The Awards: who's favored and why

14227
April 3, 1978 60¢

People weekly

Rock's Meat Loaf is in the gravy

An expert's surprising advice to stepmothers

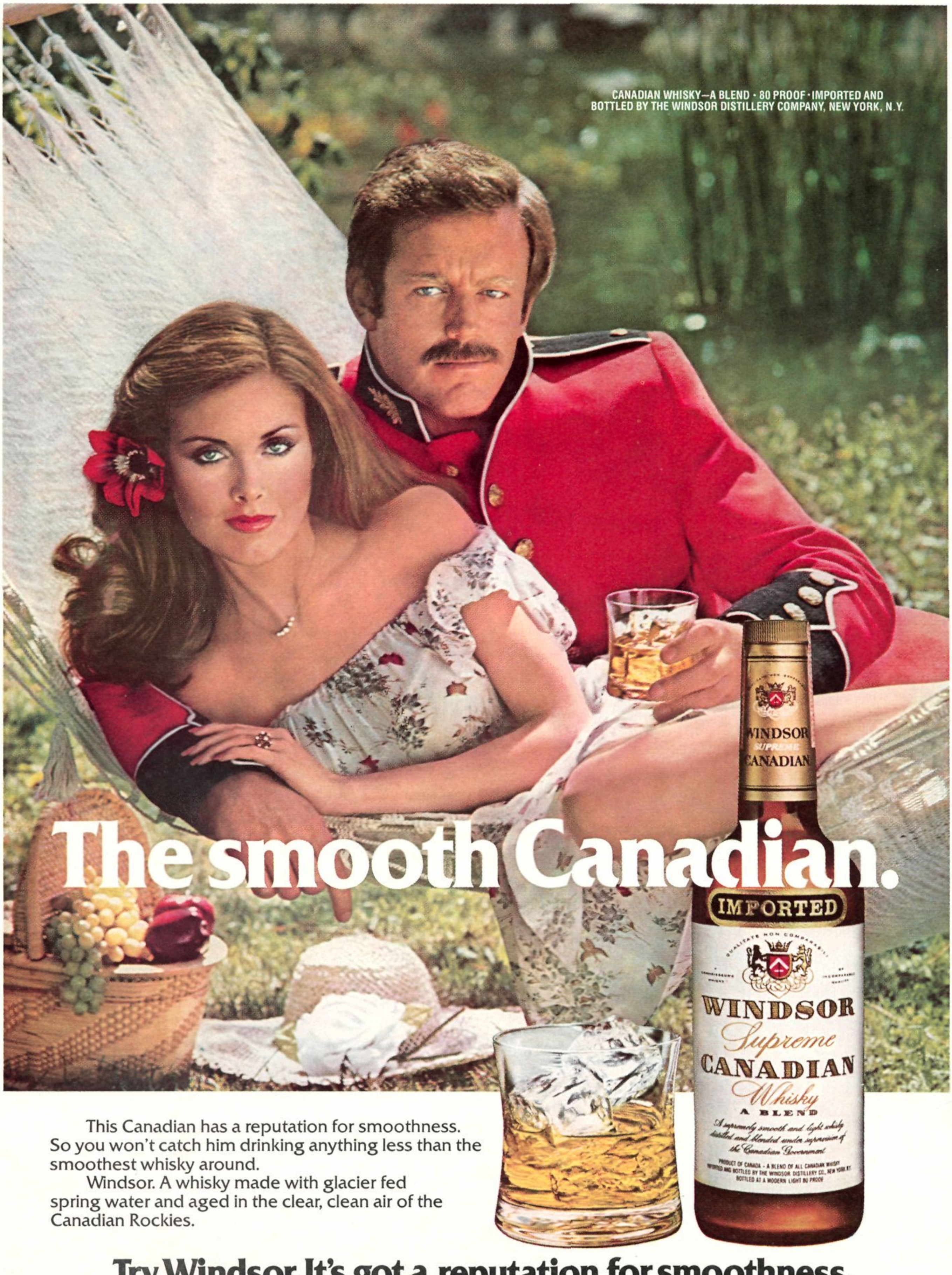
Israel's tough C.O. in Lebanon

OSCAR FEVER

It's the closest BEST ACTRESS race in years

14
0
724414

CANADIAN WHISKY—A BLEND · 80 PROOF · IMPORTED AND
BOTTLED BY THE WINDSOR DISTILLERY COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.


The smooth Canadian.
IMPORTED
WINDSOR
Supreme
CANADIAN
Whisky
A BLEND

This Canadian has a reputation for smoothness. So you won't catch him drinking anything less than the smoothest whisky around.

Windsor. A whisky made with glacier fed spring water and aged in the clear, clean air of the Canadian Rockies.

Try Windsor. It's got a reputation for smoothness.

Introducing the best dressed hand of the year.

The world's most fashionable hands are applauding a new pen.

Targa by Sheaffer.

Like any good fashion, it has beautiful lines. Impeccable details. A trim shape.

With no cutting corners on the time and attention it takes to make those lines beautiful, those details impeccable and that shape trim.

Targa even has a trim price. From $10.00.

It comes as a ballpoint, fountain pen, marker, pencil or gift set. All refillable.

So not only does it make a fashion statement, but it also writes.

Targa by Sheaffer

SHEAFFER EATON TEXTRON
Sheaffer Eaton Division of Textron Inc.

Save face.

Save hands.

English Leather®
SOFT AFTER SHAVE
CREAM CONDITIONER FOR SENSITIVE OR DRY SKIN
4 FL. OZS
English Leather®
HEAVY DUTY HAND CREAM
NET WT. 2.5 OZS

Keep your face Touchable with English Leather® Soft After Shave. It's a light moisturizing conditioner with that clean English Leather scent. Soothes skin that's sensitive from shaving and protects against sun, wind, and weather.

Keep your hands Touchable with English Leather Heavy Duty Hand Cream. It's made for a man's hard-to-care-for hands. Leaves rough, red, chapped hands feeling smooth, looking good, with no sticky feeling. And you've got that great English Leather scent always on hand!

Save $1.00

Get the Touchables from English Leather. Both, a regular $4.50 value, now only $3.50. Offer limited, so hurry.

English Leather®
HEAVY DUTY HAND CREAM
English Leather®
SOFT
save'1
Reg. $4.50 Now $3.50
SOFT AFTER SHAVE $2.50
HAND CREAM $2.00

THE TOUCHABLES

FROM ENGLISH LEATHER.

MEM COMPANY, INC., Northvale, New Jersey 07647 © 1978

People
weekly

April 3, 1978 Vol. 9 No. 13

4 Mail

12 People Picks & Pans

22 Up Front
Sen. Howard Baker may be heading for the White House by way of the Panama Canal—Soldier's soldier Yanush Ben-Gal is Israel's commander of the smash in Lebanon—Those old-time ankle socks are the very latest springtime fad—Man and woman, spy and counterspy, Eleanor Lorraine Schuler was a double agent in every respect

35 Teacher
Out of an elementary school art class comes a $5,000 Miró crayon drawing

36 Off the Screen
Here's handicapping of next week's Academy Awards—who's doing what to whom to win in categories like best actress, actor, picture, song, etc.

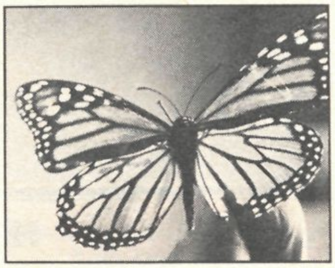
46 Arts
Director Frank Corsaro plays the devil with opera and the critics howl

48 Out of the Pages
Author Alice Adams never forgot hearing Billie Holiday sing

54 Star Tracks
Peter Falk's Columbo copy—Darren McGavin and Domino—Robert Preston goes fishin'—Lee Majors surprises Farrah—Galina and Mstislav Rostropovich—Suzanne Somers and hubby Alan Hamel spin off

Senator Baker's cooking, 22

Oscar, Vanessa et al, 36


Stalking the monarch, 85

56 In Her Own Words
Stepmothers needn't be ogres, says Dr. Irene Goldenberg, but the job is tough

61 Jocks
Hilary Hilton and Louise Gengler are the queens of platform tennis

64 Couples
John Maher and Mimi Silbert have a "family" of 350 ex-cons

69 Medics
Dr. Elmer Green faces the biofeedback feedback

72 Happy
Six of their own wasn't enough, so the DeBolts took in 13 badly handicapped kids

74 Bio
William Sloane Coffin delivers his Easter sermon in a new setting

82 People Puzzle

85 Adventure
Lepidopterist Lincoln Brower nets an elusive monarch in a secret Mexican hideout

90 Sequel
Kent State peacemaker Glenn Olds is on a new quest in Alaska

93 For a Song
Like your rock well done? Try Meat Loaf

96 Chatter

PEOPLE WEEKLY, published weekly, except two issues combined in one at year-end, $31 per year U.S. and $39 per year Canada only, by Time Inc., 541 N. Fairbanks Court, Chicago, Ill. 60611. Principal office: Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020. James R. Shepley, President; Edward Patrick Lenahan, Treasurer; Charles B. Bear, Secretary. Second-class postage (061150) paid at Chicago, Ill. and at additional mailing offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Dept., Ottawa, Canada and for payment of postage in cash. Direct subscription inquiries to PEOPLE WEEKLY, Time & Life Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611. Send all other mail to PEOPLE WEEKLY, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020. The editors assume no responsibility for unsolicited photographs and manuscripts, which must be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope if the material is to be returned.
© 1978 Time Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without written permission is prohibited.

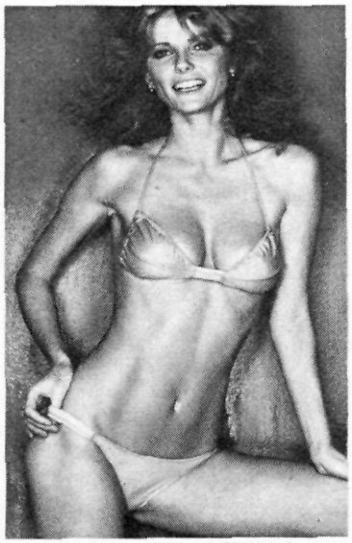
Cover photographs, clockwise from top: (Shirley MacLaine) Waring Abbott/Sygma; (Jane Fonda) ©Eva Sereny/Sygma; (Marsha Mason) ©Henry Grossman/Lee Gross; (Anne Bancroft) ©Douglas Kirkland/Contact; (Diane Keaton) Paul Keating/Sygma; (Background) Albert Fenn

HOBBIT
T-SHIRTS

Gandalf ©
Susan Greenwood Sweeton 1973

Gandalf - Bilbo - Frodo - Gollum
Sam - Thorin - Smaug
Navy on White, Lt. Blue, or Yellow S-M-L-XL
$5.95 + 75¢ postage and handling each. Texas residents add 5% sales tax. Specify character, color, size.
(No C.O.D.'s) Send cash, check or money order—
PROMPT SHIPMENT
HOBBIT HOUSE
P.O. Box 25106, DALLAS,TEXAS 75225

CHERYL TIEGS



©AA Sales, Inc., 9600 Stone Ave. N., Seattle, WA 98103

CHERYL TIEGS (Bikini)
Full Color 20"x 28" Poster — $2.50

Please send ___ posters @ $2.50 = ___
Plus 50¢ shipping charge .50
TOTAL ENCLOSED ___
(Send check or M.O., no cash or c.o.d.'s)
Name ___
Address ___
City State Zip
Mail to: AA SALES, INC.
Northgate P.O. Box 39
Seattle, WA 98125
P

MAIL

Richard Pryor

When I first saw Pryor in a Berkeley bar, he appeared to be a vulnerable brother down on his luck (PEOPLE, March 13). Five years later he's just as vulnerable, though a financial success. It's a pleasure to know in this age of plastic superstars that there is a real star who admits to "messing up" and takes the responsibility for it.

John H. Grigsly
Richmond, Calif.

Let's not cry over Pryor. It's his "kiss my black ass" attitude that has gotten him in trouble in the first place. Should he learn from all of his mistakes, the man will become a veritable genius.

Dan Driscoll
Dallas

Scott Finlay

I am quite concerned about young Scott Finlay, the Canadian ski racer who had the tragic fall. Is he going to be all right? How long before he's back on the slopes?

L. A. Janes
Cathedral City, Calif.

Finlay continues to improve slowly, although he remains in a coma. "We're looking at a very long recovery period," his doctor says. "No one is prognosticating on the extent of the recovery. In cases like this, it's impossible to say."—ED.

Judy Carne

Grow up, Judy. Your helping Burt Reynolds when he was out of work is quite a bit different from his helping you with legal fees which are the result of your own doing.

Lois Paige
Watertown, N.Y.

Ervin Nyiregyházi

Congratulations on your story on pianist Nyiregyházi. It made my week.

Dyyon Frazier
New York City

Susan Ford

Susan Ford is a lucky 20-year-old. How many college dropouts have a condominium paid for by Daddy and make over $300 a week? Please, let's have some stories of people who *really* earn what they have.

Anne Small
Ithaca, N.Y.

Robert Stuart Wallace

It is horrifying that at least three persons devoted to the healing of body or spirit could so closely observe Robert Stuart Wallace, age 27 and weighing 60 pounds, and conclude that "the young man was fit."

Sonya Haddad
New York City

Ike Keay

No one can deny the good work that Bethel Bible School does in giving children whose parents are in prison some semblance of home life. But they are quite selective about whom they help. So far no black child has been taken in at Bethel. True, the school "gets no

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

People weekly

NEXT WEEK

Cher says, 'I'm starting to live again'

The Gregg Allman years are over. She's back on TV and playing bachelor mother with Chastity, Elijah Blue—and maybe a new man?

Jimmy Carter's man at Labor

The bitter coal strike—and tragedy at home—put the pressure on Ray Marshall

Little Feat takes a giant step

Waiting for Columbus turns Lowell George and his group into the hottest cult rockers around

What our kings didn't cover with gold, our sun does.

Gold. It's the color of Spain.

It covers the ceilings of our Moorish mosques and the altars of our cathedrals.

It's the color the sun burnishes our mountains and tints our villages.

It comes in antique shades (Toledo), sand-colored shades (our beaches), wheat shades (the plains of La Mancha) and orange tones (Valencia).

Our seas are flecked with it, our forests are dappled with it, our islands bathed in it.

Gold is what the Romans brought to build their aqueducts and amphitheaters in Spain.

Gold is what bought the art treasures of Madrid's Prado Museum.

But you don't need a princely sum to enjoy it. Because Spain is still a travel bargain. A modern four-star hotel room costs about $24 a night for two.

So invest in one week, two weeks or more of Spain.

You'll come home the richer for it.

SPAIN

Come share the wealth.

For more information about vacations in Spain, see your travel agent or the nearest **Spanish National Tourist Office:**
665 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022
664 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611
3160 Lyon St., San Francisco, Calif. 94123/338 Biscayne Blvd.
Miami, Fla 33132

©1978 Spanish National Tourist Office

KAHLÚA
IMPORTED FROM SUNNY MEXICO
Kahlúa
Licor de Café
Licor de Café
HECHO EN MEXICO
IMPORTED FROM MEXICO
SABROSO
COFFEE LIQUEUR
THE PYRAMID OF EL CASTILLO

Two great imported coffee liqueurs. One with a great price.

Both Sabroso and Kahlúa are made from the finest coffee beans Mexico has to offer. Both are deep, rich, smooth, and satisfying. Everything you look for in a fine coffee liqueur.

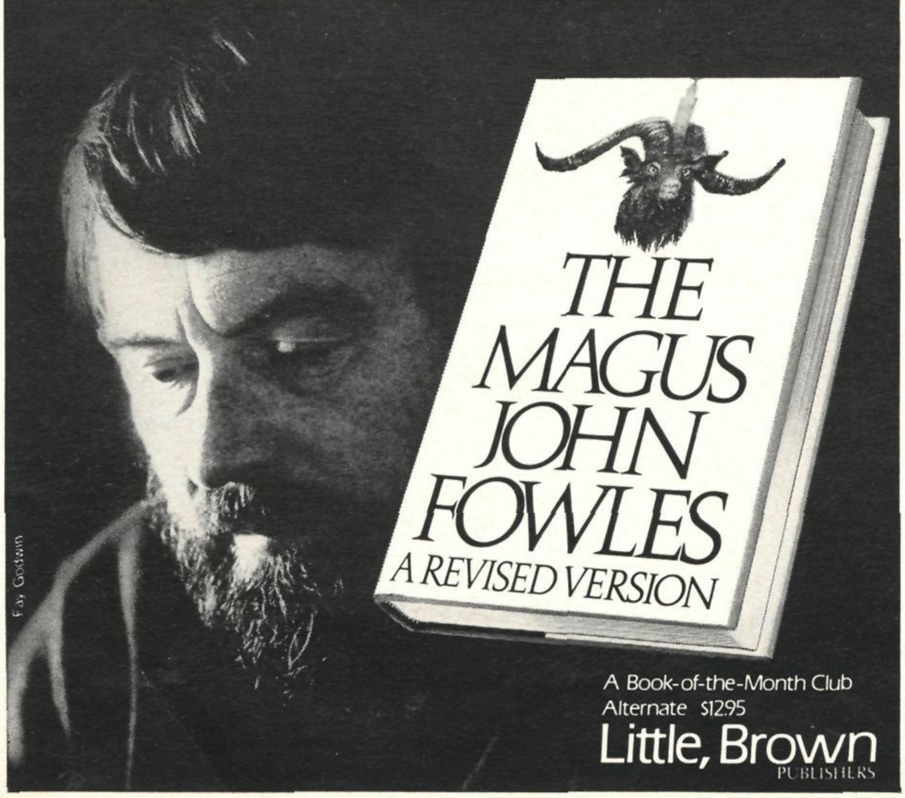
There's really only one difference. Sabroso costs less.

Sabroso Imported. A great coffee liqueur. At a great price.

©1977 Sabroso Mexican Coffee Liqueur. 50 Proof. Imported by United International Brands. N.Y., N.Y.

Kahlúa is a product of Maidstone Importers.

In 1965 a novice gave us a brilliant first novel. Thirteen years later, a master has rewritten it.



A Book-of-the-Month Club Alternate $12.95

Little, Brown
PUBLISHERS

People weekly

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Hedley Donovan
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD Andrew Heiskell
PRESIDENT James R. Shepley
GROUP VICE PRESIDENT, MAGAZINES Arthur W. Keylor
VICE CHAIRMAN Roy E. Larsen
CORPORATE EDITORS Ralph Graves
Henry Anatole Grunwald

MANAGING EDITOR Richard B. Stolley

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR Richard Burgheim

SENIOR EDITORS Ross Drake, Campbell Geeslin, Cranston Jones, Landon Y. Jones Jr., Ralph Novak, Patricia Ryan

ART DIRECTOR Robert N. Essman

NEWS EDITOR Hal Wingo

PICTURE EDITOR John Dominis

ASSOCIATE EDITORS Christopher P. Andersen, Daniel Chu, James R. Gaines, Jim Jerome, Frank Kappler, Rosemary Alexander (Research)

STAFF CORRESPONDENTS Gail Jennes (Boston), Linda Witt, Giovanna Breu (Chicago), Fred Hauptfuhrer (London), Lois Armstrong (Los Angeles), Nancy Faber (San Francisco), Clare Crawford, Garry Clifford (Washington)

ASSISTANT EDITORS Bina Bernard, Patricia Burstein, Jim Calio, Mark V. Donovan, Claudia Dowling, Judy Kessler, Cheryl McCall, Kristin McMurran, Sally E. Moore, James Seymore, Harriet Shapiro, Martha Smilgis, Mary Vespa, Joy Wansley, Anna Stewart (News)

RESEARCHERS Martha K. Babcock, Sharon W. Corsiglia, Toby Kahn, Denise Lynch, Joann McQuiston, Alexandra Mezey, Richard K. Oliver, Lee Powell

PICTURE DEPARTMENT Mary Dunn (Assistant Picture Editor), Marylu Byrnes, Mary Carroll Marden, Betsy Young (Research), Kate Guardino (Picture Desk), Dorothea Salituri; Holly Holden (Los Angeles)

COPY DESK Nancy Houghtaling (Chief), Paula Glatzer (Deputy), David Greisen, Jorge Hernandez, Catherine Radich, Nelida Granado

ART DEPARTMENT Sanae Yamazaki (Assistant Art Director), Bernard Waber, Ellen A. Kostroff, Joseph Randazzo

EDITORIAL PRODUCTION David J. Young (Manager), Murray Goldwaser, Nicholas Maxwell

ADMINISTRATION Helen Hiltbrand, Nannie Collins, Anne Comer, Carol Guardino

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS Anchorage, Jeanne Montague Abbott; Atlanta, Joyce Leviton; Baltimore, Nick Yengich; Boise, Tim Woodward; Carson City, Guy Shipler; Chicago, Susie Kellett; Cincinnati, Bill Robinson; Cleveland, Richard L. Wootten; Dallas, Connie Hershorn; Denver, Frank W. Martin; Detroit, Julie Greenwalt; Hartford, Lynne Baranski; Honolulu, Hal Glatzer; Houston, Kent Demaret; Indianapolis, Mimi Cazana; Las Vegas, Martin Diskin; Los Angeles, Robert Windeler; Louisville, Carolyn Colwell; Miami, Jane Rieker; Milwaukee, Tom Lubenow; Minneapolis, Rosemary Rawson; Nashville, Bill Hance; New Orleans, David Chandler; Omaha, Gerald Wade; Orlando, Sandra Hinson; Palm Beach, Ed Dawson; Philadelphia, Lenora Berson, Greg Walter; Phoenix, Rick Lanning; St. Louis, John McGuire; Salt Lake City, Parry Sorensen; San Antonio, Keith Elliott; Seattle, Jane Estes; Montreal, Laura Bell; (Overseas) Berlin, Clive Freeman; London, Jerene Jones; Munich, Franz Spelman; Paris, Rudi Chelminski, Pamela Andriotakis; Rome, Logan Bentley; Tel Aviv, Mira Avrech

CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS Harry Benson, Alfred Eisenstaedt, Bill Eppridge, Henry Groskinsky, Henry Grossman, Shelly Katz, Jill Krementz, Michael Mauney, John Olson, Lynn Pelham, Co Rentmeester, Arthur Schatz, Dick Swanson, Stanley Tretick

EDITORIAL SERVICES Norman Airey (Director), George Karas, Michael E. Keene, Benjamin Lightman, Doris O'Neil, Carolyn R. Pappas

MAGAZINE DEVELOPMENT
EDITOR Philip B. Kunhardt Jr.
PUBLISHER Garry Valk

PUBLISHER Richard J. Durrell
ASSISTANT PUBLISHER Charlotte Schiff Jones
ADVERTISING SALES DIRECTOR Richard B. Thomas
BUSINESS MANAGER Paul E. Hale
CIRCULATION DIRECTOR Donald M. Elliman
PROMOTION DIRECTOR Stan Posthorn

Le Car
Le Car

Le City Car

One of the reasons Le Car has caused so much excitement in this country is because of what it can do in the city. There isn't a car in town that can match Le Car for parking, maneuverability, ease of handling and smooth ride.

Le Car fits in a smaller parking space than any other car in its class.

Even though Le Car has a longer wheelbase than Honda Civic or VW Rabbit, it has a shorter overall length. So Le Car will fit in a space that the others have to pass by. Add to this Le Car's short 32-foot turning circle and you can see why the parking problems of the city are no problem for Le Car.

A highly responsive car that handles with ease.

Parking is not the only difficulty you'll encounter in the city. Driving is another. Le Car is equipped with front-wheel drive, rack and pinion steering, four-wheel independent suspension and Michelin steel-belted radials, all standard. (Honda, Rabbit, Chevette and Fiesta don't offer this combination of standard features.) The result is that Le Car can zip in and out of, around and through traffic.

And Le Car's ride is so remarkably smooth that Car & Driver reported, "The rough-road ride in Le Car is a new standard for small cars. It waltzed across the worst roads we could find—the cratered surfaces of Manhattan—as though it was fresh pavement."

Although Le Car is small on the outside you could never tell from its roomy inside. Le Car is designed to give you the most interior room while using the least exterior space.

A world of satisfied Le Car owners.

In Europe, nearly two million people drive Le Car with a passion. That's more than Fiesta and Rabbit combined. Here in America, Le Car sales more than doubled in 1977. What's more, in an independent study, Le Car owner satisfaction was rated an amazingly high 95%. The price for all this? A very satisfying $3495.*

Obviously, a lot of people are doing a lot more than just driving Le Car in the city. So if you really want to see how much fun Le Car can be, flip open the giant sun roof (optional) and take Le City Car for a drive in the country. For more information call 800-631-1616 for your nearest dealer. In New Jersey call collect 201-461-6000.

*P.O.E. East Coast: Price excludes transportation, dealer preparation and taxes. Stripe, Mag wheels, Sun roof and Rear wiper/washer optional at extra cost Prices higher in the West. Renault USA, Inc. ©1978.

Le Car by Renault

Energy for a strong America

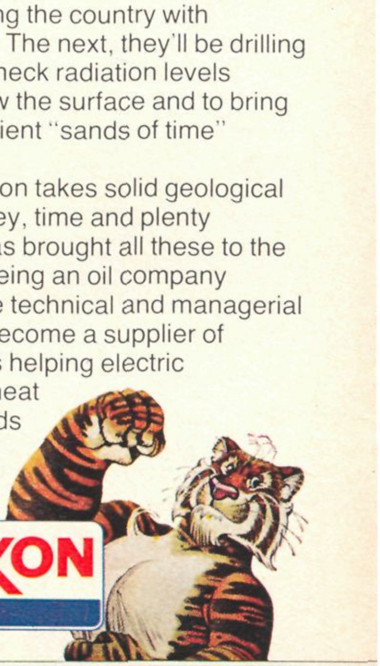
What Exxon's Bill Simms finds by reading the sands of time may someday light your home.

To Exxon geologist Bill Simms, Utah's remote canyon country reads like a book: layer upon layer of sandstone laid down by ancient rivers, then carved into stately monuments by the mighty Colorado River. Looking at a canyon wall, Bill can read the "sands of time" and interpret conditions that may have caused uranium to be deposited millions of years ago.

Although Exxon is already producing uranium ore at our mine near Douglas, Wyoming, Bill and other Exxon geologists are searching for more uranium because our nation needs even more electrical energy. The expansion needs of the electric utilities will substantially increase demand for uranium to fuel nuclear power plants.

Knowing how it was deposited is only one facet of the knowledge Bill needs to find uranium today. Small amounts exist in many kinds of rock, but finding deposits large enough to justify mining is a challenge. Exxon geologists use many sources of geological data. One day they'll be in a helicopter scanning the country with sensitive instruments. The next, they'll be drilling exploratory holes to check radiation levels hundreds of feet below the surface and to bring up samples of the ancient "sands of time" for analysis.

Uranium exploration takes solid geological knowledge, plus money, time and plenty of optimism. Exxon has brought all these to the search for uranium. Being an oil company has helped us with the technical and managerial expertise needed to become a supplier of the uranium fuel that's helping electric utilities provide light, heat and power for hundreds of thousands of American homes.



EXXON

government support." If they did, they could no longer discriminate because of color.

Debra Ralett
Chattanooga

Bethel does not feel that the family set-up they strive for would be served by having blacks in each cottage, says director of finances Ron Campbell. Bethel has built a new cottage for black children and black houseparents, but it is unused because of lack of funds.—ED.

Cristina Ford

If Cristina Ford feels "like a common beggar," maybe the poor dear should ask the Ford Foundation for a grant.

Peter Brown
Stony Brook, N.Y.

Jason Carter

Thank you for the beautiful picture of Jason and JFK. The accompanying caption brought a lump to my throat, for he did know something about tired little boys. But who painted the portrait and when was it hung?

Ellen O'Brien
South Bend

It was painted by New York artist Aaron Shikler. A radical departure from the traditional presidential portrait—Kennedy has his arms folded and head bowed—the painting was previewed by Jackie in 1971 on her first visit to the White House after the assassination. She approved.—ED.

Tike Miller

Miller's aluminum can recycling machine is a great idea, but the "Golden Goat"? We dairy goat breeders have been battling the tin can myth for decades, and thought we finally had it about licked. Now this! Once again, goats do *not* eat tin cans or trash.

Karen Kesti
Eagle Point, Oreg.

George Attla

After articles on oil, gas, land bills, capital moves, etc., it's a pleasure to read a piece about the real inner beauty of Alaska, dog racing.

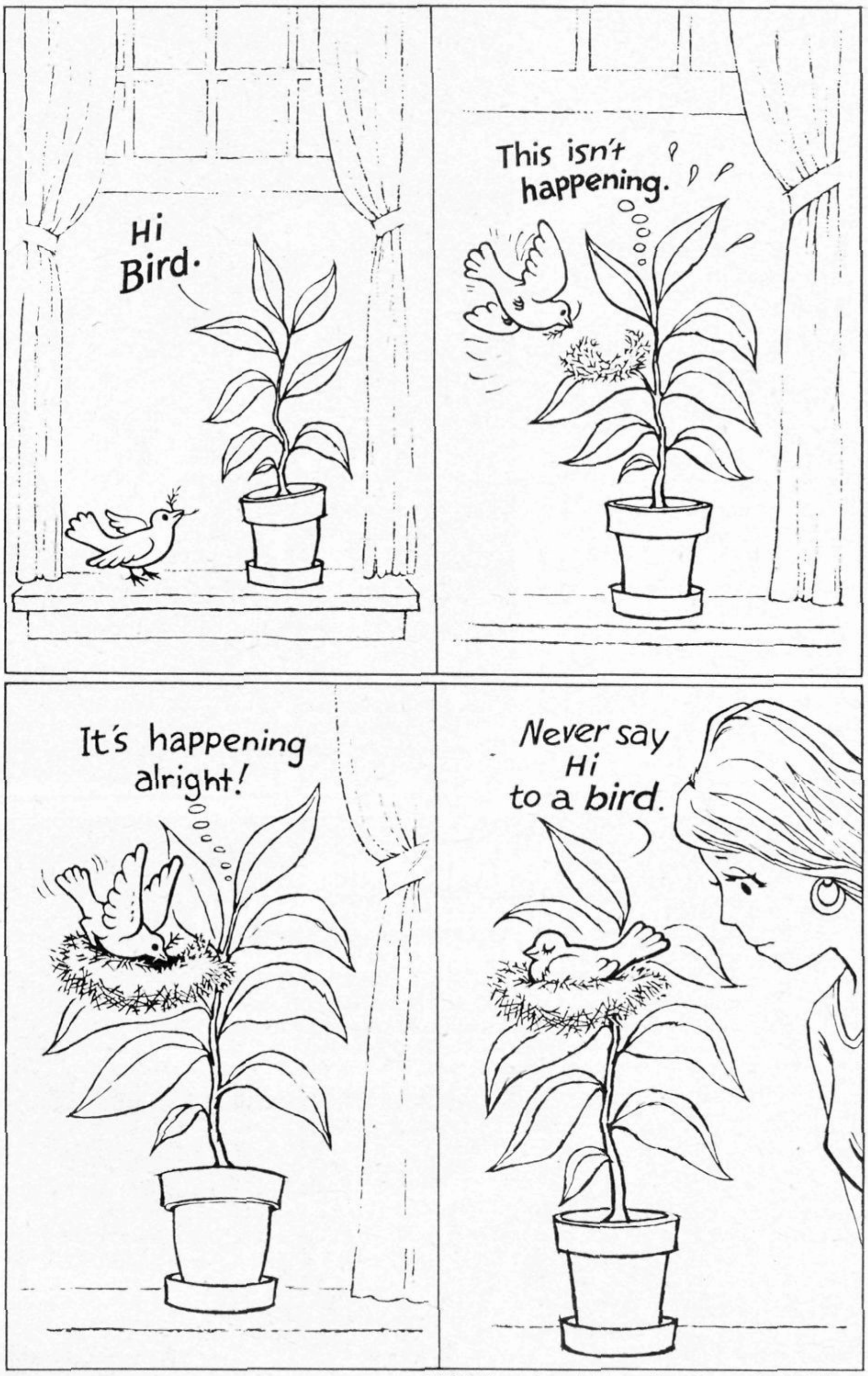
Mrs. Betty Anderson
Anchorage

The Wares

Carol and Irwin Ware are the type of

CONTINUED

Isadora and Her Avocado Plant.©


Hi Bird.
This isn't happening.
It's happening alright!
Never say Hi to a bird.

©1978 California Avocado Advisory Board, Newport Beach, California

We'll send you a free booklet on Avocado Seed Growing if you'll send us 25¢ (coin only) for handling and postage. Address it: Seed Growing, P.O. Box 19159 B8, Irvine, CA 92713. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1978.

INSIDE EVERY CALIFORNIA AVOCADO THERE'S A FREE TREE. AND SOMEONE TO TALK TO.©

Homemaker to music maker in one easy lesson.

There's a surprise in store for you at your Yamaha dealer. After just one lesson, you can start a whole new life making music.

Find deeper feelings in those favorite songs of yours. Express your creativity, and become involved in something satisfying. Isn't that what you've been looking for?

With contemporary teaching methods and Yamaha's new easy-play features, you'll be having fun from the start.

Drop by your nearest Yamaha dealer today. Look in the Yellow Pages, or just write us. Making music was never easier or more fun.

YAMAHA
Keyboard Division
Box 6600, Buena Park, CA 90622

The Fuji Feeling.
Knowing what's beneath you is above everything else.

The new Fuji 12-speed pictured here is a perfect example. The two extra speeds will take cycling even further, and get it there faster. You'll feel how well that's been accomplished when you ride it. You'll feel it in its design, construction, and performance. And you'll feel it in every Fuji you ride. For Fuji quality is always the same. Superb. You can get the Fuji Feeling anywhere finer bicycles are sold. You'll also feel good when you see how reasonably priced they are.

Fuji.® First and Foremost.

FUJI AMERICA, A DIVISION OF TOSHOKU AMERICA INC., 118 BAUER DR., OAKLAND N.J. 07436, (201) 337-1700
FUJI AMERICA WEST, A DIVISION OF TOSHOKU AMERICA INC., 465 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 94104, (415) 986-7797, 7798
FUJI CANADA, C/O NACU LEISURE, 1183 FINCH AVE., WEST, SUITE 204, DOWNSVIEW, ONTARIO M3J2G2, (416) 630-9440

people I *wish* were on the endangered species list. Three cheers for the cloth coat! Better yet, coats made from genuine furriers' skins!

Connie McMahon
Sacramento

Jack Klugman

This fine actor shines whether he is portraying Oscar Madison or Quincy. Now there's an odd couple for you!

Larry Galanter
Orangeburg, N.Y.

Dr. William Shapiro

Recently a member of my family fell asleep while driving alone, had a minor accident and woke up still driving with no knowledge of the mishap at all. She found out about it later when she was called into court. Only then did I become concerned about her habit of falling asleep at the most inopportune times. Now I know it is an illness and will encourage her to seek treatment. Thank you.

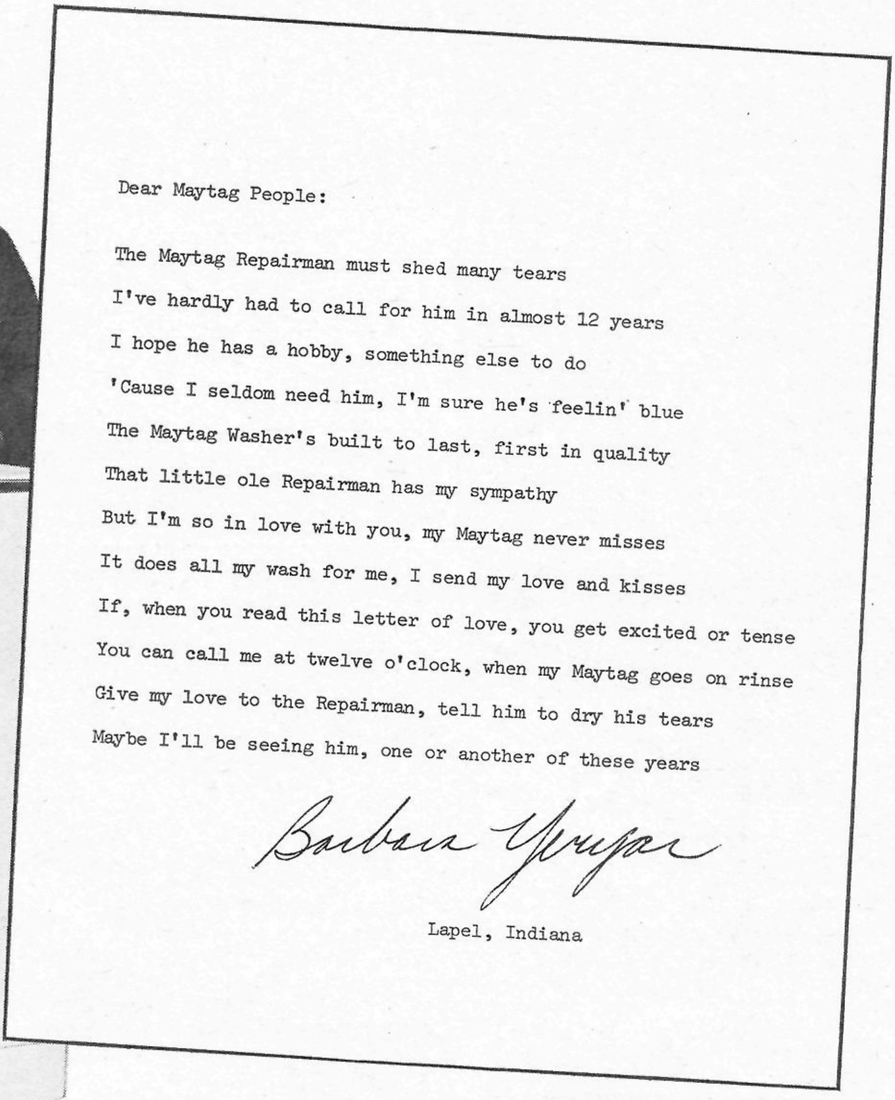
Terry Shelhart
Columbus, Ohio

After reading your article I had to write to tell someone, everyone that there *is* hope. People with narcolepsy can function normally—and beautifully. My father was diagnosed as narcoleptic by the Army in the '40s. Shortly after, he established his own advertising firm and ran it successfully for years. He had to take a one-hour nap a day, usually in the afternoon. My father is now 65 and still working. His condition is controlled by a prescribed drug, Benzedrine. He has never needed psychotherapy for a "low self-image," never caused a fire, had a "sweet tooth," nor has he been required to visit a doctor once a month. His life has been anything but "bland," and the day he "suppresses" feelings of anger, joy, pride, excitement or depression will be the day he leaves this earth!

Erin Hamilton
Schererville, Ind.

PEOPLE *welcomes letters to the editors, but we regret that because of the volume of mail received, we cannot acknowledge them. Letters for publication should be addressed to* PEOPLE, *Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020.*

As her Maytag nears 12, Mrs. Yeryar writes a poem of sympathy to the lonely Maytag Repairman.



Dear Maytag People:

The Maytag Repairman must shed many tears
I've hardly had to call for him in almost 12 years
I hope he has a hobby, something else to do
'Cause I seldom need him, I'm sure he's feelin' blue
The Maytag Washer's built to last, first in quality
That little ole Repairman has my sympathy
But I'm so in love with you, my Maytag never misses
It does all my wash for me, I send my love and kisses
If, when you read this letter of love, you get excited or tense
You can call me at twelve o'clock, when my Maytag goes on rinse
Give my love to the Repairman, tell him to dry his tears
Maybe I'll be seeing him, one or another of these years

Barbara Yeryar

Lapel, Indiana

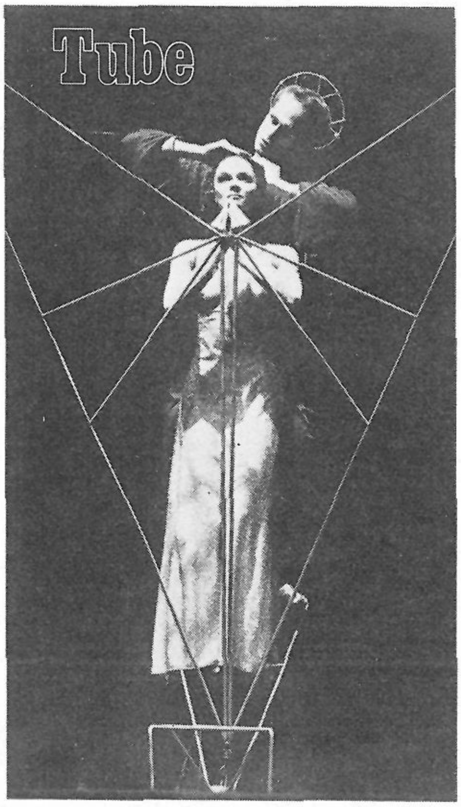
Thanks, Mrs. Yeryar.
I can use all the sympathy
I can get.

Maytag Washers are built to last longer and need fewer repairs. Naturally, we don't say all Maytags will equal the record Mrs. Yeryar has enjoyed. But dependability is what we try to build into every Maytag Washer, Dryer, Dishwasher, and Disposer.

MAYTAG
THE DEPENDABILITY PEOPLE
The Maytag Company, Newton, Iowa 50208

People PICKS & PANS

A checklist of this week's noteworthy TV shows, books, movies, records and other happenings.



Janet Eilber dances Joan of Arc and Peter Sparling is Saint Michael in Martha Graham's *Seraphic Dialogue*.

☐ **SUNDAY, APRIL 2**
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN
ABC (3:30 p.m. ET)

Celebrities take to the hills again in this season's launch of the 14-year-old program. Robert Duvall rubber-rafts down a never-before-navigated stretch of rapids in India. Olivia Newton-John spoon-feeds captive cheetahs with raw meat—and captive viewers with an ecology rap. There's also affecting old footage with the compleat crooner-angler Bing Crosby. The grizzled pathfinder himself, Curt Gowdy, is still host.

THE YOUNG PIONEERS (PREMIERE)
ABC (7 p.m. ET)

If the Waltons moved into a little house on the prairie after the West was won, they would become . . right, the Young Pioneers. The Beatons are honeymooners 1870s style, carving out their destiny in a one-horse frontier town. The series begins (pilots ran in 1975 and 1976) with the couple held hostage by Indians. The heartwarming co-stars are comers Linda Purl and Roger Kern.

LOVE'S DARK RIDE
NBC (9 p.m. ET)

There's a lot of slush but it's worth it to see Carrie (*Diary of a Mad Housewife*) Snodgress again. Snodgress is touching in this melodrama of a young art director blinded in a gun accident, evoked in another strong performance by Cliff Potts. Snodgress saves him from self-pity, while everyone strives to minimize the sniffling.

☐ **MONDAY, APRIL 3**
PASS THE BUCK
CBS (10 a.m. ET)

Which came first—the game show or Bill Cullen? This is the owlish 58-year-old Cullen's eighth since his debut in 1946 with *Winner Take All*. From the producers of *The $25,000 Pyramid*, among others, this one has the usual frenzy with four contestants battling through general knowledge categories to grab at a "Fast Bucks" jackpot.

CHER
ABC (9 p.m. ET; after the Oscars PT)

Neither Sonny nor Gregg will show, but count on Dolly (Parton) and Rod (Stewart). From the Rockies East, Cher will be preceded by another variety hour starring the Captain (capless for the first time) & Tennille. On the West Coast, Cher will air immediately after the Oscars, and Daryl & Toni will be the evening-ending nightcap.

THE 50TH ANNUAL ACADEMY AWARDS
ABC (10 p.m. ET)

Bob Hope returns as solo host for the Academy's Golden Anniversary. As usual, all America will grumble how dull the show was after it's over, but as usual everyone will watch every bleeding second of it.

☐ **TUESDAY, APRIL 4**
THE MARTHA GRAHAM DANCE COMPANY
PBS (8 p.m. ET)

Martha Graham's troupe performs three of her works: *Seraphic Dialogue*, about Joan of Arc, with sets by Noguchi, costumes by Halston; a new ballet dedicated to her late friend Alexander Calder; and *Phaedra*, a revival of her erotic magnum opus. At 83, Graham hasn't danced since 1969, but her company brilliantly carries the flame.

THE HARVEY KORMAN SHOW
ABC (9:30 p.m. ET)

Carol Burnett's second banana spins off into his own sitcom about an egocentric actor. The question about this four-week tryout is whether Korman's hot flashes will fit amid ABC's Tuesday-night fever when it owns the ratings with such shows as *Laverne & Shirley* and *Three's Company*.

THE BARBARA WALTERS SPECIAL
ABC (10 p.m. ET)

Maybe she hasn't turned around the evening-news ratings, but Walters' interviews are almost always penetrating. This time she visits Vice-President and Mrs. Mondale, Reggie Jackson, Carol and Walter Matthau, and Donny and Marie Osmond.

"bite into the taste of natural fruit" Sweepstakes

- 8 Separate Sweepstakes
- 8 Grand Prize Winners
- Over 25,000 Prizes and Gifts

DESCRIPTION OF GRAND PRIZES

Grape-colored Oldsmobile Cutlass automobile includes automatic transmission, AM/FM radio and standard accessories

Two weeks in Southern California for a family up to 4 includes round-trip coach air transportation to Los Angeles via American Airlines or connecting airlines, hotel accommodations and $1,000 expense allowance

One week in Florida including a visit to Disney World for a family up to 4, includes round-trip coach air transportation to Orlando, Florida, via Eastern Airlines or connecting airlines, hotel accommodations, $500 expense allowance and Disney World admission

New kitchen appliances include Whirlpool refrigerator, stove, dishwasher, microwave oven and trash compactor Sunbeam blender, coffee maker, toaster-oven, 12-speed Mix Master and can opener-ice crusher

Two weeks in Caribbean for two includes round-trip coach air transportation to Puerto Rico via Eastern Airlines or connecting airlines, hotel accommodations and $500 expense allowance

$5,000 shopping spree includes any type of wearing apparel Value will be retail price of selected store

BONUS!

The first 25,000 entrants will each receive a certificate good for a free jar of Kraft jelly, jam, or preserves NO PURCHASE NECESSARY.

OFFICIAL RULES

1 To enter, complete an official entry form *or* on a 3x5 piece of paper write your name and address, including zip code, and fill in the missing word from the following statement which appears on the caps of the jars of Kraft jellies, jams, and preserves

NO PRESERVATIVES, NO ARTIFICIAL COLOR,
NO ARTIFICIAL F_ _ _ _ _

In the event you are unable to locate a jar of Kraft jelly, jam or preserves, you may make a toll-free call to 800-243-5000 and obtain the missing word In Connecticut 1-800-882-5577 Calls must be made before June 30, 1978

2 NO PURCHASE NECESSARY Mail entries to Kraft "Natural Fruit Sweepstakes," P.O. Box 1413, Long Island City, NY 11101

3 You may enter all 8 individual Sweepstakes, but each entry must be in a separate envelope Write the flavor of the Kraft jelly, jam or preserves for the prize you desire to win on the outside of the envelope All entries must be received by July 10, 1978

4 Bonus Offer The first 25,000 entries will receive an "Early Bird" gift of a free coupon good for any flavor of 10-oz or 18-oz Kraft jelly, jam or preserves

5 All prizes will be awarded No substitutions will be permitted Chances of winning each individual sweepstakes are determined by total number of your entries and the total entries received for that sweepstakes Limit one prize per family. Winners will be determined in a random drawing of all entries in each sweepstakes by an independent judging organization

6. Winners will be notified within 60 days of contest closing. Federal, state and other taxes imposed on a prize winner in this Sweepstakes are the sole responsibility of the prize winner

7 This Sweepstakes is void in Missouri, outside the geographic area of the U S A (except for A P O & F.P.O. addresses) and wherever prohibited, taxed or restricted by law. All entrants must be 18 years of age or older. Employees of KRAFT Inc its advertising agencies, the judging organization and their immediate families living in the household, are not eligible

8 All decisions of the judging organization are final. No correspondence will be entered into and all entries become the property of KRAFT Inc None will be returned. By entering this Sweepstakes, winners consent to the use of their names and/or likenesses for any advertising and/or trade purposes by KRAFT, Inc., and its agents without additional compensation.

9. For a list of the grand prize winners, send a separate stamped, self-addressed envelope to "Kraft Winner's List," PO Box 1047, Long Island City, NY 11101

Enter the Kraft "bite into the taste of natural fruit" Sweepstakes.

Welcome to the good, rich taste of natural fruit in the jellies, jams and preserves from Kraft. No artificial flavor. No preservatives.

Welcome to winning! Because we give you such a choice of jellies, jams and preserves—we're giving you a big choice of what you want to win. Eight separate sweepstakes—eight grand prizes in all. Just look below. When you bite into the taste of natural fruit, you could put the bite on us for something big!

Pick your flavor, pick your prize.

NATURAL FRUIT
KRAFT
ORANGE MARMALADE
DISNEY WORLD
STRAWBERRY PRESERVES
LA
PEACH PRESERVES
mink
GRAPE JELLY
APRICOT PRESERVES
BLACKBERRY SEEDLESS PRESERVES
RED RASPBERRY PRESERVES
APPLE JELLY

A full week for four in sunny Florida via Eastern Airlines, the official airline of Disney World.

A vacation that's the berries; a 2 week trip for four to Southern California via American Airlines.

What could be peachier than a full length mink coat, created by Mademoiselle?

A great grape-colored Oldsmobile Cutlass automobile.

An apricot tree planted outside the window of your kitchen, which we will equip with 10 new Whirlpool and Sunbeam appliances.

His and hers Seiko Skindivers Watches. Will come in handy on your 2 week trip for two to the Caribbean via Eastern Airlines.

A one-of-a-kind ruby brooch with diamond leaves in a 24k gold setting, created by Cartier.

Be the apple of everyone's eye in your new wardrobe. Win a $5,000 shopping spree at your favorite clothing store.

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM
Natural Fruit Sweepstakes P.O. Box 1413
Long Island City, NY 11101

Please enter me in the "Bite into the Taste of Natural Fruit" Sweepstakes. I wish to enter the

(name the flavor)________________sweepstakes

Complete the phrase on the jar cap of Kraft jellies, jams and preserves: NO PRESERVATIVES. NO ARTIFICIAL COLOR. NO ARTIFICIAL F______.

NAME____________________
(please print)

ADDRESS____________________

CITY__________ **STATE**_____ **ZIP**______

Enter as often as you like. Look for free entry forms at your store. Only one entry per envelope, please Remember to write flavor of sweepstakes you wish to enter on outside of envelope

Canon
CANOLITE D
Canon
G-III QL
CANON INC.
CANON LENS
40mm 1:1.7

Emmy at two. I can't believe how fast she grew!

Children grow up in the wink of an eye. Sometimes, it's hard to believe the time goes so fast until you look at your pictures. So it's important that when your camera comes out, it can do the job right.

Canon believes in pictures. That's why we make the G-III 17. It's a 35mm camera that gives you pictures as sharp and clear as cameras costing much more. Yet you can own one for little more than the price of some pocket or instant cameras.

The G-III's performance lies in the way it's built. First, it has a better lens, for the ultimate in crystalline images. Second, it has fast and accurate focusing, because no matter how sharp the lens is, it has to be accurately focused to perform as well as it can. Third, it has an automatic exposure system that makes it pushbutton simple to operate, with brilliantly exposed slides or negatives roll after roll. And indoors, flash photography is just as simple with the optional Canolite D electronic flash that takes all the headaches out of buying bulbs and figuring exposure.

Best of all, the G-III 17 is fast enough to capture the most fidgety two year old. *Before* she grows up!

Canon®
G-III 17

Canon USA, Inc., 10 Nevada Drive, Lake Success, New York 11040
Canon USA, Inc., 140 Industrial Drive, Elmhurst, Illinois 60126 Canon USA, Inc., 123 Paularino Avenue East, Costa Mesa, California 92626
Canon USA, Inc., Bldg. B-2, 1050 Ala Moana Blvd., Honolulu, Hawaii 96814 Canon Optics & Business Machines Canada, Ltd., Ontario

People PICKS & PANS

Pages

☐ THE PLAGUE DOGS
by Richard Adams

After a beginning his characters might describe as "ruff, ruff," Adams (*Watership Down*, *Shardik*, the recent *The Ship's Cat* for children) gives us another remarkable anthropomorphic animal novel. Domestic canines Rowf and Snitter escape from a macabre animal research center where they have been victims of horrifying experiments and some tedious moralizing by the author. Then they begin roaming the English countryside in search of a haven, helped by a cunning fox who teaches them about survival in the wilds. Though his humans are often stereotyped (the research center's Dr. Boycott is your standard evil scientist, Digby Driver the typical sensationalist newsman), Adams' salvation is his vivid descriptions of the English Lake District, and his ability to give personalities to the pooches. Those who have smart pets trained to fetch reading matter are advised that once Rover picks this book up, he may have a hard time putting it down. (Knopf, $10.95)

AP

Phone booth stuffing—here at Memphis State—is one of the classics in *Fads*.

☐ FADS
by Peter L. Skolnik

The subtitle is *America's Crazes, Fevers and Fancies from the 1890s to the 1970s*. Skolnik offers a superficial glance at such gimmicks and games as Hula-Hoops, Frisbees, Scrabble, Monopoly, goldfish swallowing, the bunny hug, panty raids, Ouija boards, bubble gum, Mah-Jongg, streaking and Joseph McCarthy. Joseph McCarthy? Anyway, many of the photographs are fine, but poor design and bad printing make the volume look like a high school yearbook. The tome's conclusion: "Today, health lies in jump rope and racquet games, and happiness is hawked by Werner Erhard and the est vanguard, by the Reverend

Their success proves yours is possible.

A few years ago these people had something in common: they wanted more out of life, without sacrificing their homelives. As they also love jewelry and people, today they have something else in common: success!

They are the top Area Managers in the nation for Sarah Coventry jewelry. This trip to "The Sarah Coventry" LPGA Tournament in Alamo, California, was just one reward for their high sales records. How were they able to earn money, travel and meet interesting people without neglecting their families? Most of them joined Sarah Coventry as jewelry Fashion Show Directors, just like you can.

The Sarah Coventry jewelry business centers around the home—yours, your friends' and neighbors'. As a Fashion Show Director, you'll arrange the shows, display the jewelry and take orders. That's it! You need no special skills, and it doesn't cost a thing. We help you get started.

Sarah knows how to make you a Fashion Show Director and can show you how to hold your own Jewelry Home Fashion Shows.

For more information, call 800-448-7000 toll-free (in New York, 800-962-9711) or mail this coupon now.

Sarah Coventry
Newark 317, New York State 14593

☐ Please tell me how to be a Sarah Fashion Show Director.
☐ I'm interested in a management position.
☐ I'd love to hostess a Sarah Coventry Jewelry Show in my home. Please tell me how.

Name ____________ Phone ____________

Address ____________

City ____________ County ____________ State ____________ Zip ____________

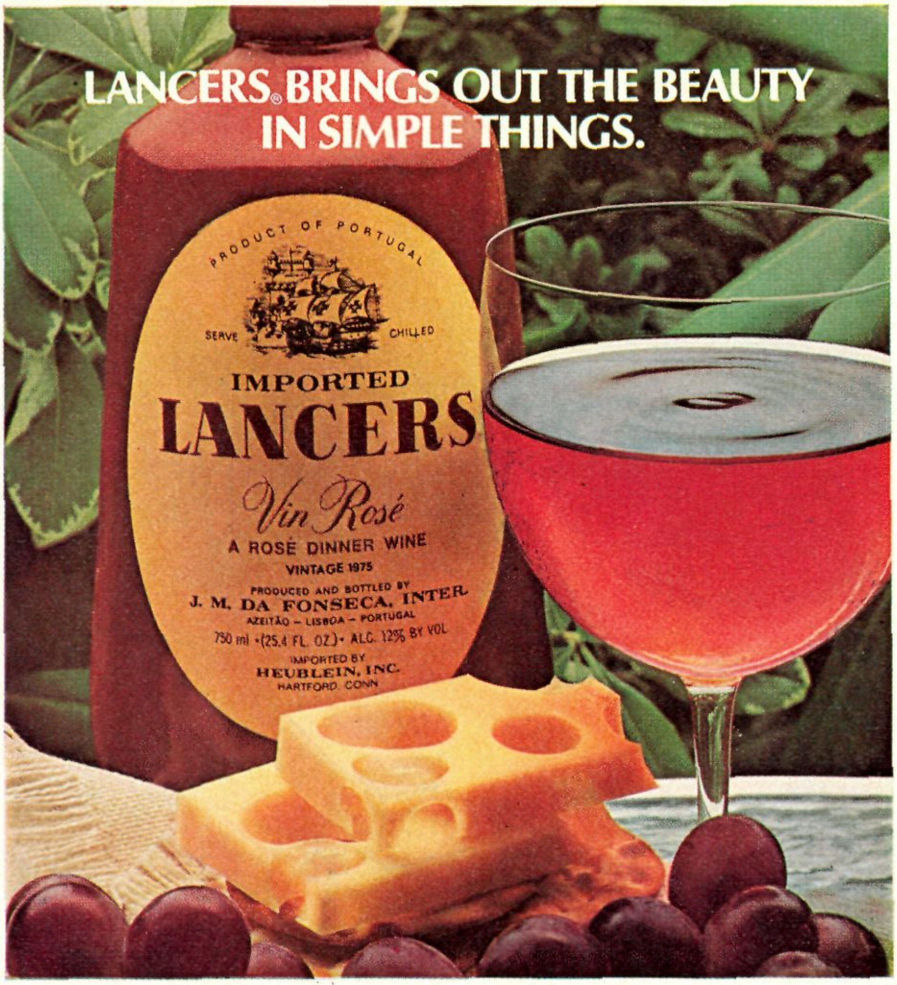
Sarah Coventry®

...BECAUSE SARAH KNOWS HOW™

©1978 Sarah Coventry® USA—Canada, United Kingdom, Australia

Shown standing left to right: Jeanette Wientjes, Jean Mynahan, Millie McDonald, Janice Benys, Lorraine Lilley, Bob Hunt, Mike Murphy, Pat Angran.

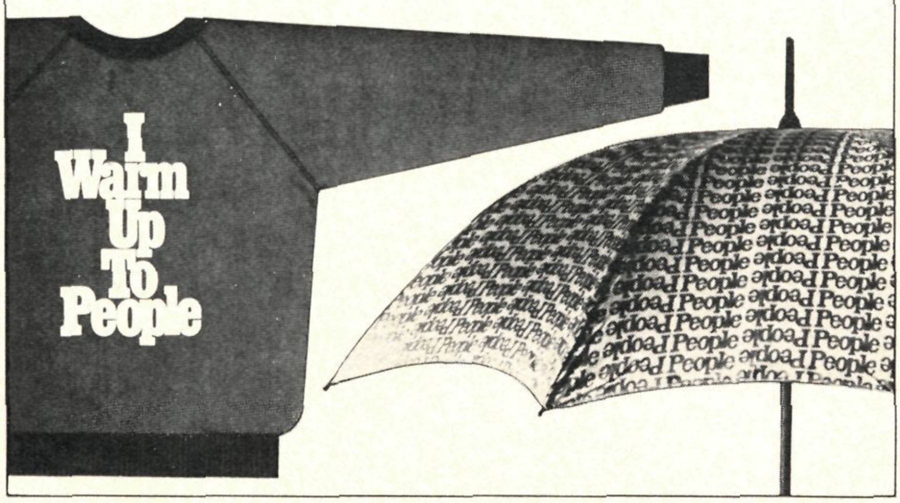
Seated left to right: Kathy Luther, Dorothy Mickelson, Barb Denious.



People Cover-ups.

Sweatshirt. A perfect put-on to take the chill off anywhere. White screened lettering on durable midnight blue cotton (8% acrylic). In sizes S, M, L, XL. **$7.95.**
Umbrella. Brown-on-beige canopy with 36-inch span. Water repellent cotton poplin, overall PEOPLE imprint. Cane-crafted handle with wood shaft. **$11.95.**

Please state quantity, print name, address and zip. Mail with check or money order to: **The People Shopper,** P.O. Box 5909, Smithtown, N.Y. 11787. Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Please add $1 each for orders outside U.S.A.



People PICKS & PANS

Sun Myung Moon and his 'Moonies.' The Me decade moves on under a 'born again' President. All will recede into history, Jimmy Carter's term limited by the laws of the land, the others by the laws of faddism." (Crowell, $9.95)

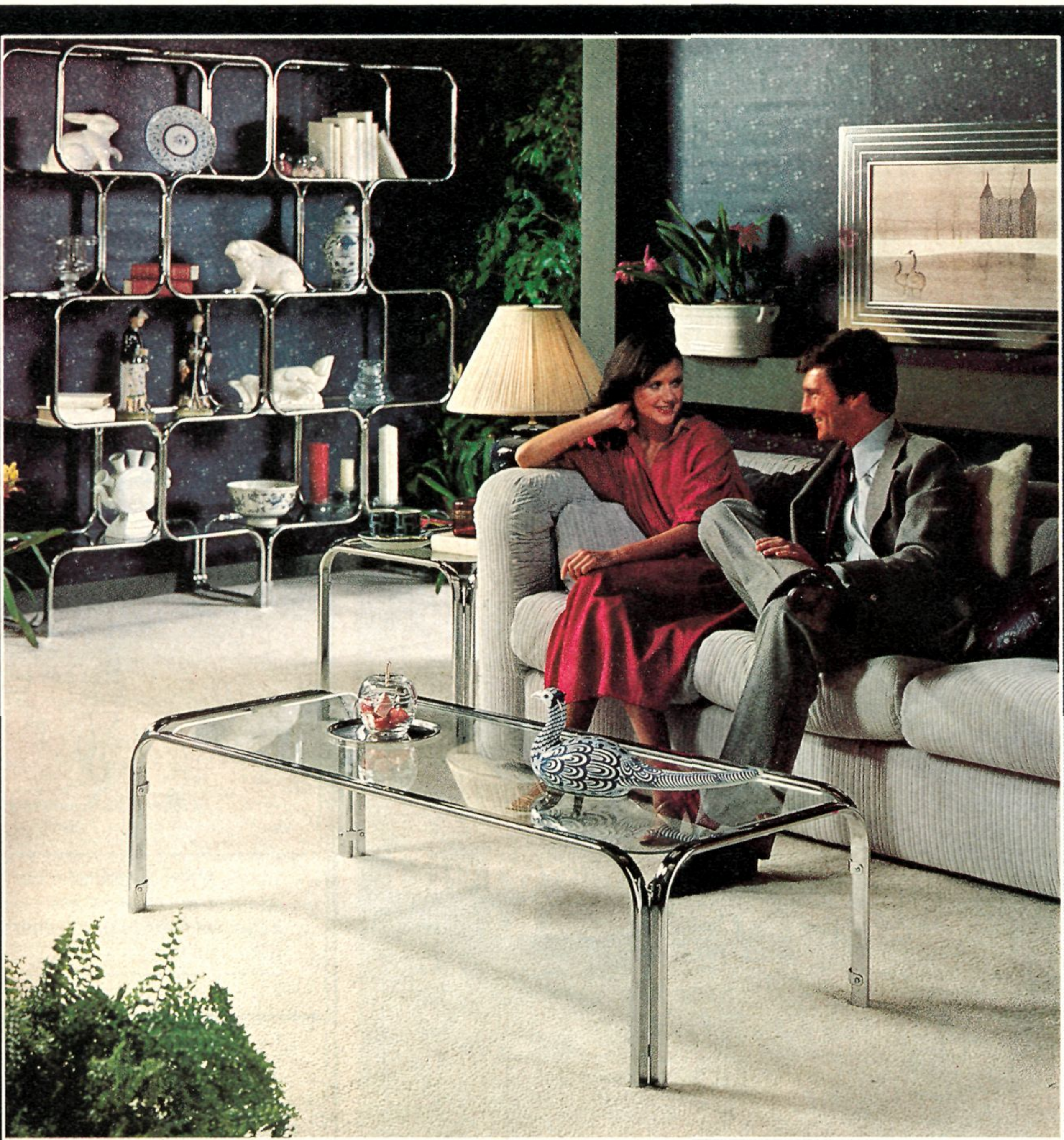
☐ **THE HOLCROFT COVENANT**
by Robert Ludlum
With this book Ludlum (*The Osterman Weekend, The Rhinemann Exchange*) would seem to have exhausted the intrigue potential of Nazi Germany, along with every apt title this side of the *Katzenjammer Kaper*. His latest hero is the American-raised son of one of a group of Nazi officials who suffer an attack of conscience and sock away a little nest egg and a plan for their children to atone for their crimes by helping humanity. By the time Noel Holcroft grows up and the covenant is activated, the fund is a tidy $780 million and all kinds of folk have designs on it. Holcroft, in charge of the do-gooders' side, runs into a crisis every three or four pages—in a 542-page book that's beaucoup crises—so there is never any chance for much tension to develop. The plot is also preposterously confusing. But then, this sort of book is like those jigsaw puzzles with 28,000 pieces; if you like them, slogging to the end is most of the fun. (Marek, $10.95)

☐ **COMPROMISING POSITIONS**
by Susan Isaacs
"I had no trouble at all understanding Mary Alice's need for a passionate sexual encounter. After all, what more is demanded from any of us besides a clean kitchen floor, two or three or four reasonably amiable children and a steak and salad at 7 o'clock." Thus laments Judith Singer, 34, Isaacs' heroine. So after 10 years of marriage and two kids, Judith turns into a swinging version of Nancy Drew. But while solving a murder and overcoming her suburban blahs, she complicates her life by romancing the local police lieutenant. This funny, fast first novel casts a jaundiced eye on the plight of the housewife who is liberated, with no place to go. (Times Books, $8.95)

Screen

☐ **BLUE COUNTRY**
Ah, the French. They sure know how to whip up a soufflé comedy. The trouble is, this one's so fluffy it just seems to float away. Brigitte Fossey plays a health-food nut who moves to the country and falls in love with a handsome young farmer but refuses to marry him. The farmer, played with offhand humor by Jacques Serres, agrees that their mutual independence is too good to spoil, so they settle in for a long romance. Director Jean-Charles Tacchella, who created the charming *Cousin, Cousine* last time out, often skips the plot for some amusing but pointless digressions on life in the country. (Unrated)

☐ **HOUSE CALLS**
Walter Matthau, a widowed doctor, does make house calls. That's because he's a would-be Lothario, let loose on a world of scrumptious women, to his friend Richard Benjamin's despair. One of



Get something beautiful going with furniture by **Lane**®

Discover the sleek, jewel-like world of chrome and glass. By creating a room sparkling with the European design sophistication of our "Bassano" occasional furniture collection. A look that's fresh, exciting and spacious. And a mood unique to the marriage of these design elements. For folders of "Bassano" and other Lane furniture, send 50¢ to The Lane Co., Inc., Dept. 0411, Altavista, VA 24517.

Remember Graduation?

For your nearest "Bassano" dealer, phone free day or night: 800-243-6000. (In Conn., 1-800-882-6500).

Gillette
RIGHT GUARD®
DEODORANT
Environmental Formula
Gillette
RIGHT GUARD
DEODORANT STICK

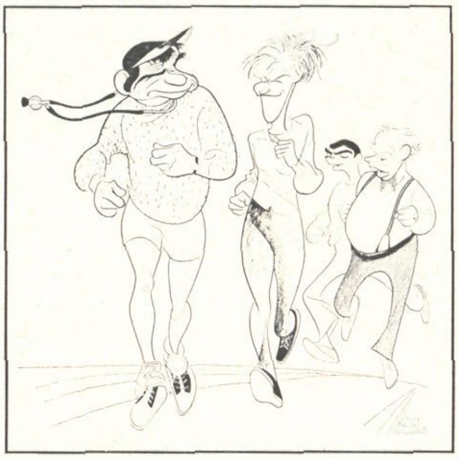
AN ACTOR WHO WE'LL CALL R.J.
WAITED HOURS FOR ACTRESS T.A.
WHEN SHE WALTZED IN THE BAR,
HE STILL FELT LIKE A STAR
'CAUSE HIS RIGHT GUARD KEPT WORKING ALL DAY.

With Right Guard Deodorant, stick or spray protects all day. Right Guard doesn't just cover up odor. Right Guard helps stop odor before it starts. All day long.

DON'T GET DRESSED WITHOUT IT.

© The Gillette Company, 1978

Walter's patients is Glenda Jackson, a spunky divorcée with more than a touch of sass, who makes it quite clear that she's not interested in a philanderer. Nor does she approve of the good doctor's hospital politicking. (A senile chief surgeon, Art Carney, is killing patients accidentally, but heir apparent Matthau won't toss him out.) Glenda and Walter give their relationship a two-week trial run anyway, in what seems to be a golden-ager's *Goodbye Girl*, perhaps because Jackson's hairstyle is exactly like Marsha Mason's. They make a very odd but intermittently entertaining couple. (PG)



Walter Matthau and Glenda Jackson set *House Calls'* pace; Art Carney and Richard Benjamin trail.

Song

☐ **EVEN NOW**
Barry Manilow

If nothing else, Barry Manilow makes magic with love songs. This follow-up album to his chart-topping *Live* release is, like its predecessors, impeccably produced and orchestrated. And —save for *Copacabana*, a lively production number reminiscent of *Frankie & Johnny*, and *I Was a Fool to Let You Go*, a jazz-tinged piano-bar lament that is pleasingly torchy—it's loaded with achingly tender ballads. The most ingratiating cuts are *Even Now* and *Losing Touch*, which seems like a song in search of a Broadway show. Both the tune and Manilow deserve one.

☐ **SOMEONE LOVES YOU HONEY**
Charley Pride

The only thing unlikable about Charley is that he sounds so stubbornly likable; *nobody* is that sincere. Still, his records have an easygoing magnetism. The title tune of this one is the hit, but equally pleasing are Pride versions of other singers' clicks: *Georgia Keeps Pulling on My Ring*; *Play, Guitar, Play*; *Daydreams about Night Things*. If the

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
Happy Hat

Enter the Sylvania Flash Sweepstakes and win a birthday party at McDonald's.®*

What could be more fun for a kid than eating at McDonald's? Having a birthday party there, of course.

And that's just what Sylvania has planned for 1,500 "Happy Birthday" Sweepstakes winners and their guests.

Every party includes a meal for each child, a birthday cake, and surprise gifts. Plus a flash camera outfit so the birthday boy or girl can capture the fun on film.

Second prizes? 3,000 Ronald McDonald™ dolls!

To enter the Sylvania "Happy Birthday" Sweepstakes, just fill out and mail the coupon at right. Nothing to buy. Enter as many times as you like.

Flash Bar
MAGICUBES
Flip Flash

SYLVANIA **Blue Dot** **GTE**

*McDonald's and Ronald McDonald are Trademarks owned by McDonald's Corp.

OFFICIAL RULES

1. Hand-print name, address and zip code below and mail together with the "Consumer Guarantee" panel from any Sylvania Blue Dot™ Flash package... or hand-print the words "SYLVANIA BLUE DOT" in plain block letters on a 3" x 5" piece of paper. No Purchase Required.
2. McDonald's Birthday Party limited to a maximum value of $25 per party including local tax. Normally, $25 covers the cost of a party for 10-12 people. Enter as often as you wish but each entry must be mailed separately. Entries must be received no later than July 31, 1978 to be eligible.
3. "Birthday Party" prize winner will receive a certificate worth up to $25 for a special birthday party at any participating McDonald's restaurant. In addition to the party, winners will receive a camera outfit to record the event.
4. Prize winners will be determined in a witnessed random drawing conducted by FREDERICK SIEBEL ASSOCIATES, an independent judging organization whose decisions are final. Odds of winning are based on total number of entries received. All prizes will be awarded. No substitution for prizes is allowed.
5. Employees (and families) of McDonald's Corporation, GTE Sylvania, Inc., its affiliated companies, advertising agencies and judging organization are not eligible. Total value of prizes is $75,000.

VOID WHERE PROHIBITED OR RESTRICTED BY LAW.

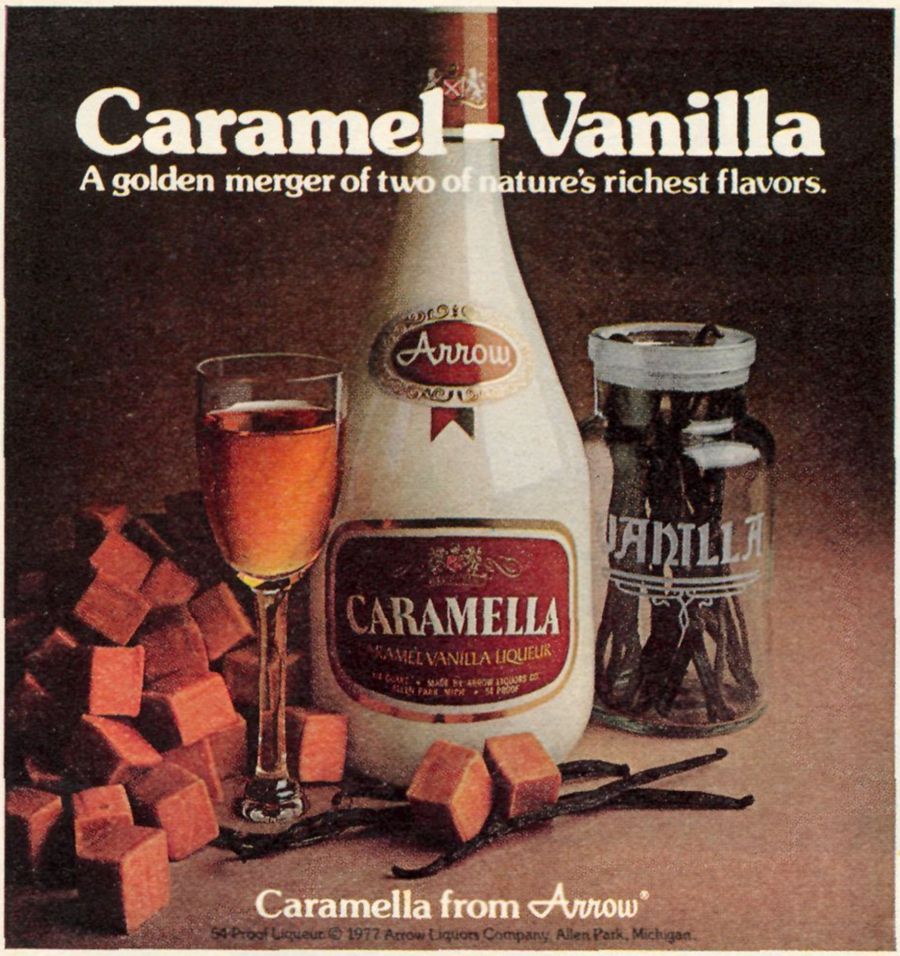
ENTRY FORM

SYLVANIA "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" SWEEPSTAKES
P.O. BOX 8210, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55182

Name (Please Print)

Address

City State Zip



54 Proof Liqueur © 1977 Arrow Liquors Company, Allen Park, Michigan.

Step into a 21st Century.
And your cares are over.

Our handsome, new Foot-Joy 21st Century golf shoes are made with carefree poromeric uppers that come up gleaming with a swipe of a damp cloth. Full leather lining, foam cushion innersoles, resilient Flex-Joy soles. Step into the future at your golf professional's shop.

Foot-Joy
Foot-Joy, Inc., Brockton, MA. 02403

People PICKS & PANS

MICHAEL PUTLAND/RETNA

Charley Pride is at his sincerest on his new LP, *Someone Loves You Honey*.

A&P supermarket chain was smart, it would hire somebody named Price--though Leontyne probably wouldn't be appropriate—to do their commercials with Charley.

☐ **WAITING FOR COLUMBUS**
Little Feat

Along with their cult-magnitude commercial success over seven years and as many studio releases, Little Feat, featuring Lowell George's bluesy growls and glowing slide guitar work, has been critically revered as a touring band. So now whatever it is that never came through the studio control booth window barrels through the speakers in this four-side live LP. George, like the late Duane Allman, Eric Clapton, Keith Richard and Rod Price of Foghat, brings a distinct and raunchy touch to the slide guitar. With superb rhythm and keyboard support, this is the band's finest effort since *Feats Don't Fail Me Now* (1974). Of particular note are *Willin'* and *Dixie Chicken*, but the excision of the exhilarating *Rock and Roll Doctor* from their live tapes is an act of production malpractice.

☐ **BLACK COMPOSERS SERIES, VOL. 9**
Paul Freeman conducting
the Detroit Symphony

Singling out contemporary composers because of the color of their skin may seem as perverse as refusing to serve them hamburgers at a lunch counter, but without some reverse discrimination their works might never be played. That may not be too big a loss with some of them—the piano concerto by George Walker, performed by Natalie Hinderas, is a bit thin on both sound and ideas—but the modern orchestral pieces of college professors Hale Smith and Adolphus Hailstork are rich and tantalizing in Freeman's lucid interpretation. Part of an ambitious series of albums begun in 1974, this LP is a reminder that having an Afro doesn't mean one can't also be a longhair.

☐ **ACTING UP**
Marlena Shaw
Shaw once again demonstrates that she is a major —if still largely unacknowledged—talent. The LP's production and arrangements by the formidable Bert deCoteaux are excellent, but it is Shaw's smooth, soft jazz stylizations that reach the ear and stay in the head. It's a symptom of her obscurity that perhaps her main claim for attention is that she sang the *Looking for Mr. Goodbar* theme song, which is included in this release.

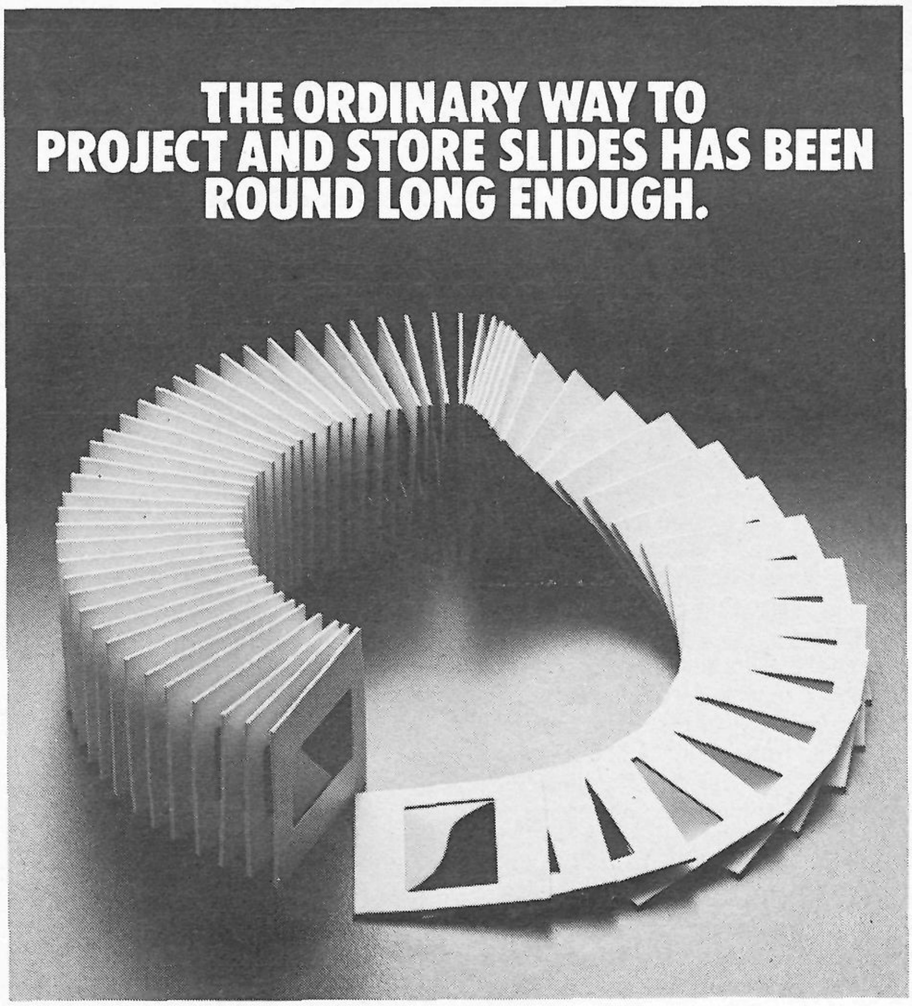
Etc.

☐ **HISTORY OF ROCK AND ROLL**
Covering its subject from 1952 to 1978, from Abba to the Zombies, from doo-opp to the Moog, this 52-hour radio extravaganza treats rock'n'roll as only slightly less significant than the Roman Empire. Produced and peddled by a California program packager, the show features interviews with performers and promoters as well as music by more than 500 artists. In addition to the obligatory and legendary figures like Bill Haley, Fats Domino, the Beatles and Fleetwood Mac, such obscure names as Eddie Cochran, the Rays, Bobby "Boris" Pickett & the Crypt Kickers are represented too. This isn't the first epic of its kind but it may be the most exhaustive. Followers of specialties like heavy metal or punk rock who want a broader cultural background should be sure to lend their ears. Participating stations will run the program at various times; the first broadcasts begin April 7 in Boston, Washington and L.A. at 6 p.m., with most of the nation tuning in later in the month.

MARTHA HOLMES

What *History of Rock and Roll* would be complete without Fats Domino?

THE ORDINARY WAY TO PROJECT AND STORE SLIDES HAS BEEN ROUND LONG ENOUGH.



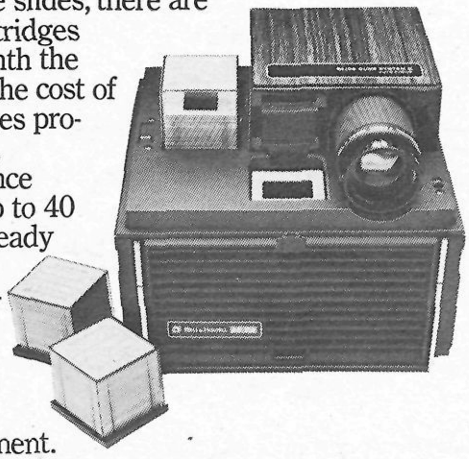
That's why Bell & Howell invented the improvement: Slide Cube™ System II. It's an extraordinary way to project, store, and enjoy your slides.

Everything to look for in a slide projector you'll find in Slide Cube System II. Precision optics. Dependable slide handling. Efficient slide cooling.

There are also extras to see and hear. Like handsome projector styling, quiet operation, and an exclusive preview/edit window that shows every slide before projection.

To organize and store slides, there are ingenious Slide Cube™ Cartridges that hold slides in one-eighth the space for about one-third the cost of round slide trays. Cartridges protect slides from dust, light, smudges, and warping. Since there are no slots to fill, up to 40 slides can be loaded and ready to show in seconds.

An ordinary slide projector won't save money, space, and time like Slide Cube System II. So ask a Bell & Howell dealer to demonstrate the improvement.



SLIDE CUBE SYSTEM II

BELL & HOWELL·MAMIYA COMPANY ©1978 All Rights Reserved.
Bell & Howell and Slide Cube are Bell & Howell Company trademarks. For more information write:
Bell & Howell • Mamiya Company, Dept. PL06, 7100 McCormick Road, Chicago, IL 60645

UP FRONT

HOW DO YOU SPELL RELIEF FOR SEN. HOWARD BAKER? IT'S V-I-C-T-O-R-Y FOR A TREATY

When Senate Minority Leader Howard Baker announced his support for the Panama Canal treaties last January, it was a shrewdly calculated roll of the dice. He risked drawing fire both from his God-and-country constituents in Tennessee, where he faces reelection this fall, and from conservative fellow Republicans. But Baker had played to long odds before. Just last year he decided to challenge GOP Whip Robert Griffin of Michigan for the Minority Leader's job and defeated him by only one vote. "I sat there thinking, 'You're nothing but a riverboat gambler,' " he said afterward with a Cheshire-cat grin. His position on the canal was an unmistakable signal that he is playing for higher stakes now. The first treaty's defeat would have cost him dearly in the Senate and the party. But its narrow victory certified him as a potential healer of the chronically divided GOP—and very possibly its best hope for President in 1980.

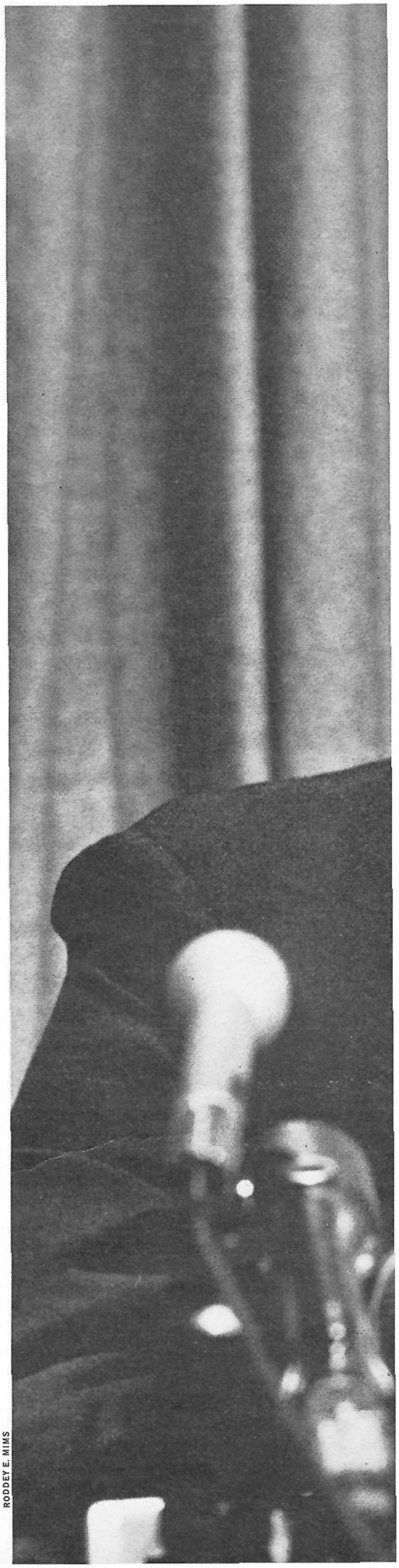
AP

Twelve years after father-in-law Everett Dirksen introduced the senator-elect to the Washington press (above), Baker was relieved to win his canal treaty gamble: "It was clearly a high-risk operation."

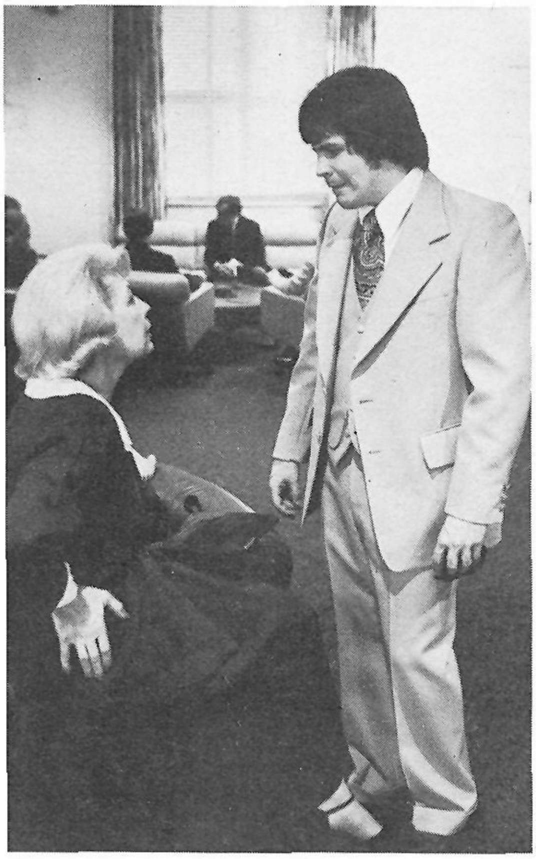
For the moment, Baker refuses to speak of himself as a prospect. "Not now," he says. "It would get in the way of my leadership role, and nobody can see that far. Who knows what it will be like in 1979?" But aides are bullish about his chances, and the signs of nascent candidacy surround him: in his faithful attendance at party fund raisers all over the U.S., in his high-profile criticism of President Carter and in his private meetings with the princes and angels of his party. Archconservative party comrades warned Baker that endorsing the canal treaties would deny him the nomination in 1980. But polls in Tennessee convinced him, he says, that the public would support the treaties with certain amendments. His deft engineering of the compromise has given even right-wing colleagues reason to admire his effectiveness. "The canal issue has hurt him," says Reaganite Sen. Paul Laxalt of Nevada. "But I happen to think it took courage. And as Minority Leader he's been able to unite very independent Republicans. I give him credit for that."

Mending fences between the party's implacably ideological right and its Northern-urban center-to-left has always been a task for a consummate political acrobat. "Howard's got a campaign philosophy," says an ally in the Tennessee GOP. "He doesn't make waves—he rides them." If that means he is called fuzzy on the issues (and it often does), that bothers him not at all—no more, in fact, than it bothered another ideologically elusive Southerner with a toothy grin and an eye on the White House in 1976. "I'm glad you can't put a label on me," Baker says. "There is value in judging issues on their merit instead of responding to theological political tendencies." But Baker is unmistakably Republican—an outspoken advocate of big business and beefy defense budgets who opposes government spending on welfare and job programs. (On civil rights, he is moderate to liberal.) Some say

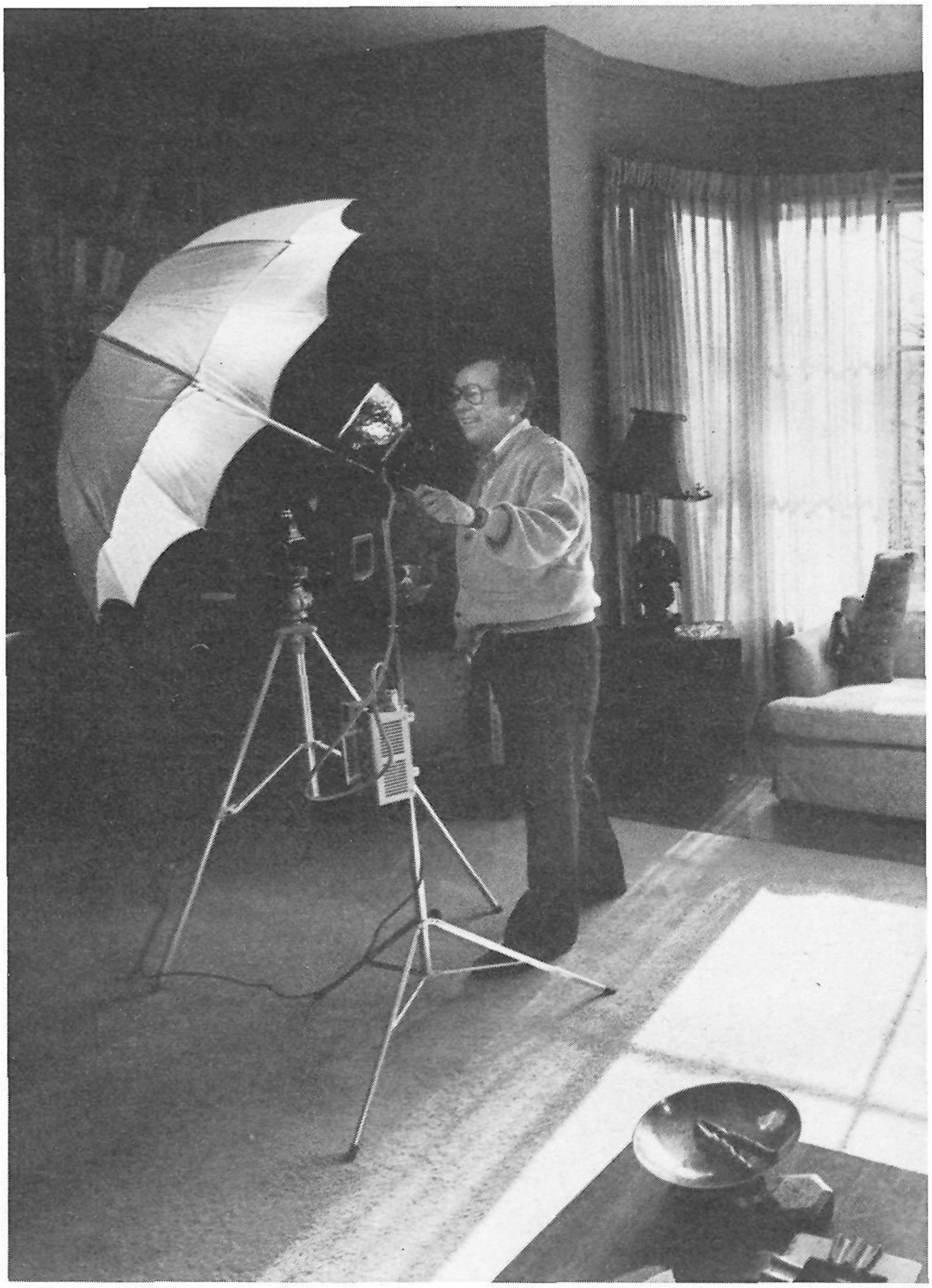
CONTINUED


RODDEY E. MIMS

Son Darek (with mother Joy) works part-time in a bank while continuing his studies at Middle Tennessee State University.



JACK CORN



CONTINUED

Baker is a party man to a fault. As vice-chairman of the Senate Watergate Committee in 1973, he was accused of working hand in glove with the Nixon White House. "He was against us the whole time," says one former committee staffer. "He was determined to stick Watergate and the cover-up on the CIA."

Baker denies that, but even some GOP senators wonder whether his sanguine nonideology is compatible with the adrenal sense of purpose required of a presidential candidate. "He's got it all—he can go as far as he wants," says a close friend in Washington. "But I sometimes think Howard would rather be back home in Huntsville doing nothing."

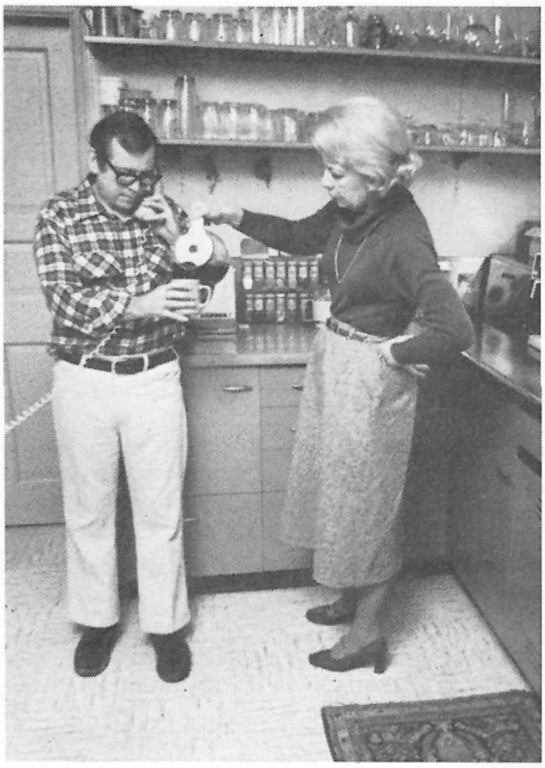
Baker was born in the small east Tennessee town 52 years ago. Most of its residents are farmers and miners, but "the place is built around the Bakers," says a neighbor. "It's like a feudal setting, and Howard was raised very much the lord of the manor." His mother died when Howard was 8, and he and his two sisters were brought up by their grandmother. "As a young boy, politics was not one of my ambitions," he admits; his childhood is more vividly remembered for the time he dynamited the family's ancestral outhouse. After three years in college and service in the World War II Navy, he enrolled in law school on a last-minute impulse. "I was going to finish my senior year at the University of Tennessee as an electrical engineer," he says, "but I stood in the registration line all day long and never got in. Driving home, I passed the college of law. I noticed the door was open, the light was on, and there was no line. That's how I went to law school. I'm mildly embarrassed by that story, but it's true."

After graduation he joined his father's law firm in Knoxville. In 1950 Baker Sr. was elected to Congress. Nearly two years later Howard married Illinois Sen. Everett Dirksen's daughter Joy—after a courtship foreshadowing his skills as a peacemaker. They met as Joy was sitting in a car with his younger sister Mary, who was smoking a cigar on a dare. "He dragged Mary out of the car," Joy recalls, "and told me I was a very corruptive influence. Then he pushed me into a rosebush, and I got scratches all over me." A few days later he called to ask if he could come over and apologize, and she agreed. "In the first 25 minutes he apologized and proposed," she remembers, "and I accepted."

When Baker's father died in 1964, both Joy and Dirksen tried to dissuade Howard from declaring for the Senate seat previously held by the late

DICK SWANSON (2)

In Huntsville, skilled photographer Baker poses Joy and daughter Cissy. "The darkroom is my private place," he says.



Once restive as a political wife, Joy Baker has come to accept her fate. "I wouldn't know how other people live," she admits.

Estes Kefauver. When he ran anyway—and lost—she tried again to divert him from politics. "I don't like defeat, and I didn't ever want to feel it again," she explains. She needn't have worried. Two years later Baker became the first popularly elected Republican senator in Tennessee history.

Baker prospered in the Senate from the beginning, but Joy, suffering the isolation of the political wife, turned increasingly to liquor for escape. The problem was compounded, she says, by her father's death in 1969. "I thought he was indestructible," she recalls sadly. "I thought he was here to stay." Baker was defeated that year in his first try for a Senate leadership position, and his prospects appeared to be fading. But in 1973 he was appointed to the Watergate Committee and emerged as a potential running mate for President Ford in 1976. Then, just before Ford made his choice, news of Joy's drinking problem was made public. "Every day of my life," says Mrs. Baker, "I wonder whether that cost Howard the nomination." (Some observers feel that with Baker on the ticket, the Republicans might well have beaten fellow Southerner Jimmy Carter.)

Since then life has been less trying for both of them. Joy took her last drink more than two years ago and trimmed off 40 pounds. Now that son Darek, 24, and daughter Cissy, 21, are grown, she has begun to flourish in the role of Washington wife, serving on the boards of both the Kennedy Center and the Dirksen Library and Research Center in Pekin, Ill. And if Baker runs for President? "I want anything he wants," she says. "I'm smart enough to know who the breadwinner in this family is, and if he does run I'll go out and work off my shoestrings to help him."

But such commitments are still premature. First Baker must help shepherd the second Panama Canal treaty through the Senate, then win reelection (which at this point seems assured). "Baker's been a good Minority Leader," presidential hopeful Bob Dole concedes, "but so far he's had all the easy ones. This year will be the test." Anti-treaty conservatives may not forget their vow of retribution, and the road to the nomination will be pitted with hazards. In the end, however, Baker's amiable flexibility may carry the day. "He's right in the middle," says admiring Democrat Fate Thomas, a Davidson County sheriff in Nashville. "I got a fried rabbit dinner comin' up. Tons of rabbits and lots of Democrats. But Howard's already called and said he's comin' too. That Howard, he's a real vote getter!" GARRY CLIFFORD

AT 3, HE WALKED ACROSS RUSSIA; STILL TOUGH, GENERAL BEN-GAL COMMANDS THE DRIVE INTO LEBANON

AP (2)

Ben-Gal believes the Israeli drive into Lebanon seriously damaged the PLO, but "will not prevent future terror operations."

Muslim women plead with Israeli troops after their village was shelled. Some 200,000 Lebanese became refugees.

It was Saturday afternoon. Major Gen. Avigdor "Yanush" Ben-Gal, 42, was holding a routine staff meeting at headquarters of the northern Israel defense forces when he was interrupted by an urgent call from his wife. "Yanush," she cried, "there is a massacre at the country club at the entrance to Tel Aviv! A colonel drove by and saw it and phoned you. He says there is a whole busload of terrorists!" Minutes later Ben-Gal's helicopter swooped down at the bloody scene of the Palestinian terrorist slaughter, and the general himself took command.

That night Ben-Gal's 10,000 troops began moving toward Lebanon. Though heavy rains delayed their attack (code-named "Stone of Wisdom") on PLO guerrilla camps, Ben-Gal's artillery rolled across the frontier 72 hours later. Ben-Gal commanded them from his war room inside Lebanon, sipping tea and munching cheese and tomato sandwiches. At 3 a.m. he would nap on a field cot, rising again at 6:30 for a quick shave, a perfunctory toothbrushing with his forefinger and a shoeshine. "Chief of staff orders," he joked. "Even a general has to report to battle with his shoes shining."

On the second day of battle, Israeli Chief of Command Gen. Mordechai Gur arrived at forward headquarters for breakfast. "We have no time," Ben-Gal told him. "We have to visit the combat units. You can get your coffee there." Circling over the Arab village of Marge-Ayun, the general's Bell 205 helicopter suddenly drew a flurry of gunfire. "Who is shooting at us?" asked the startled General Gur. "Sir," replied Ben-Gal, "how do you expect me to know up here who shells whom and from where? Just give me the right order and my artillery will see to it that there will be no shelling from anywhere."

Such brash coolness has earned Yanush Ben-Gal a reputation as one of the Israeli army's most brilliant and unconventional commanders. "Yanush doesn't give a damn about smiles or handshakes," says a fellow officer, "but he has an uncanny knack of getting at the essentials." In 1973 he was called "a madman" for predicting that war was imminent. But when the Arabs attacked two weeks later, his Seventh Brigade was the only Israeli unit in a state of full readiness. Its defeat of the invading Syrians is credited with saving Israel, and won Ben-Gal his general's stars. Four years from now, when the position becomes vacant again, he is expected to be named commander-in-chief.

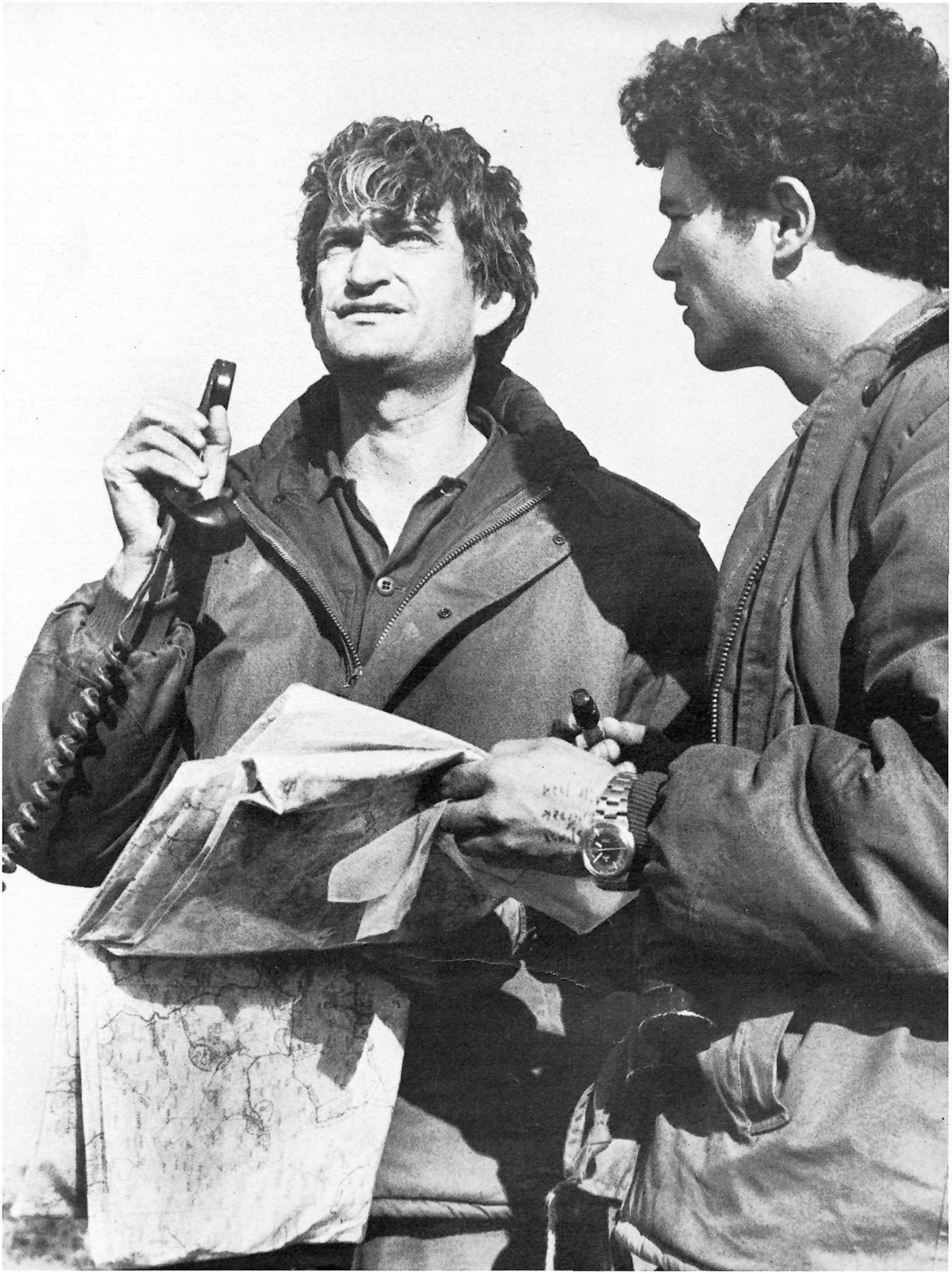
Born in Poland in 1936, Yanush was orphaned only three years later when Hitler's armies invaded his homeland. Hand in hand, he and his 5-year-old sister Ilana set off on an incredible 5,000-mile odyssey across the expanse of Russia to neutral Tehran. Together they walked, hitchhiked and scrambled aboard trains, eventually arriving in Palestine three years later with a group of Jewish refugee children from Germany. After a year on a kibbutz, Yanush and Ilana hiked to Tel Aviv, where they were taken in by a distant cousin who raised them. Today Ben-Gal and his second wife, Galia, a schoolteacher, live in the ancient town of Caesarea, near Tel Aviv. They have six children—two by his previous marriage, one by Galia's, and three of their own.

As a soldier, Ben-Gal got his first taste of fighting in 1956 during Israel's first Sinai campaign. In the Six-Day War of 1967 he served as operations chief of a brigade that smashed Egypt's Sinai fortifications, though he had lost half his right foot shortly before when his jeep struck a mine. By 1972 he had his own brigade. "I never intended to turn the army into a career," he explains (he dreamed of being a doctor), "but I remained because I liked it. I loved the Negev, the desert, the fields. I loved speeding in jeeps. Later I got used to the army, and it became a part of me. And maybe also," he adds with a mischievous shrug, "I was afraid to make a new start in life."

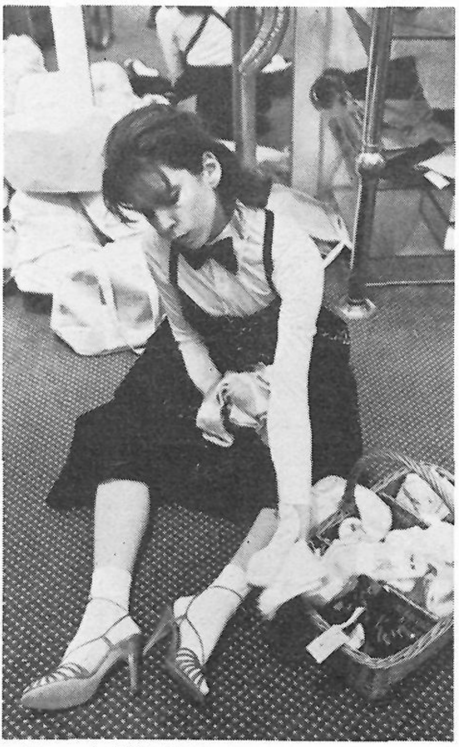
MIRA AVRECH

DAVID RUBINGER

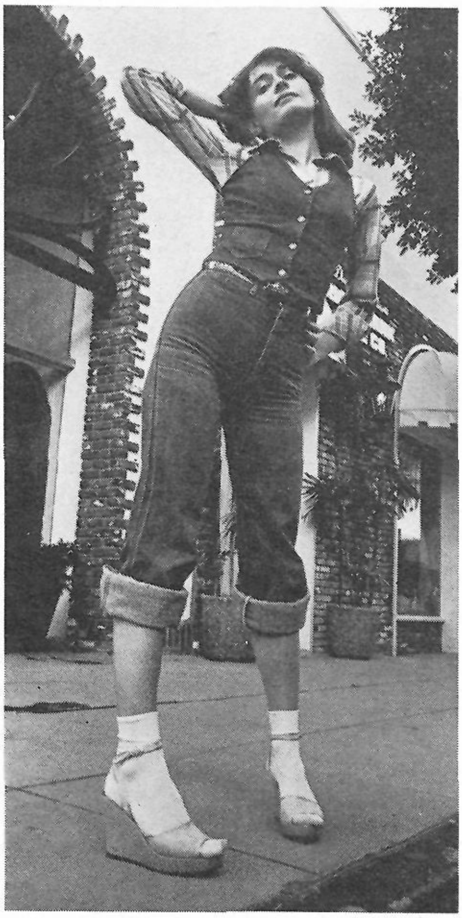
Inside Lebanon, Ben-Gal gives orders by field telephone. "His men will follow him blindly," says one Israeli observer.

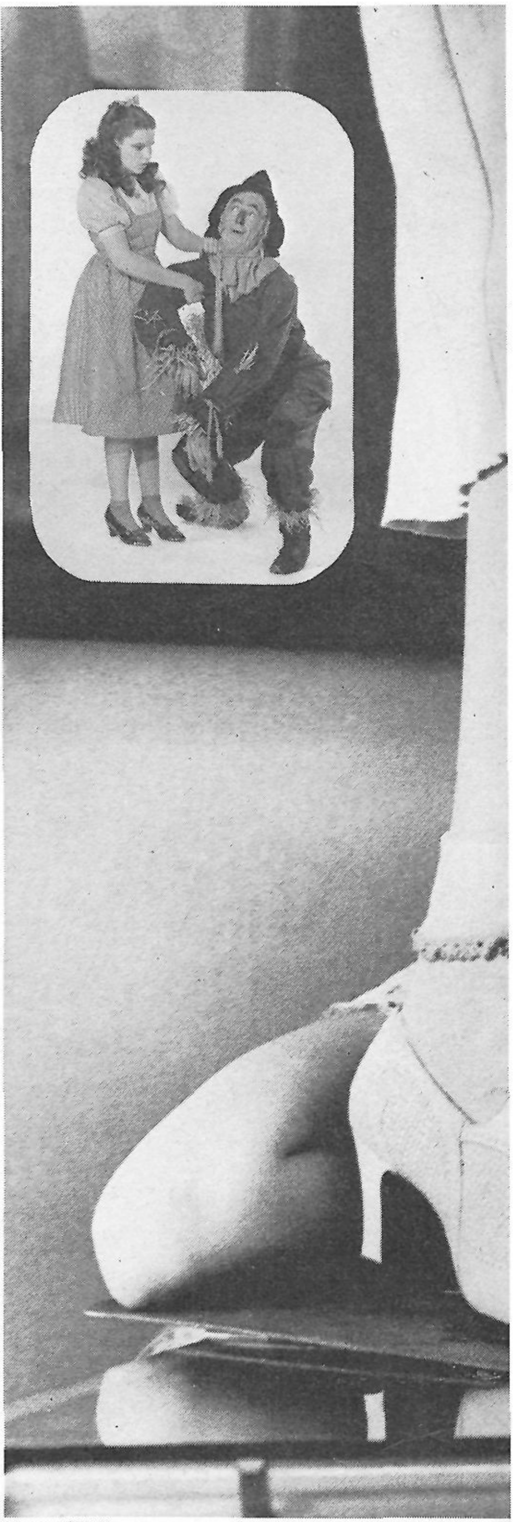


IF ANKLETS COME—AND THIS SPRING THEY HAVE—CAN BOBBY SOX BE FAR BEHIND?


JULIAN WASSER (2)

In Beverly Hills' Right Bank shoe store, singer Anne Gaybis matches her Annie Hall look with a pair of sockettes.


Model Diane Atacan wears outmoded wedgies and last year's jeans with a pair of this season's $1.50 white ankle socks.


INSET: CULVER PICTURES

MARVIN NEWMAN

Sock it to us, Spring! Wafting in on equinoctial zephyrs is the silliest, most wonderful fashion fad in years. It's little-girl party socks—those '30s and '40s anklets—and they're turning up coast to coast in ads and department store windows and being worn by models and Hollywood trend setters.

"We can't get enough of them," reports Donald Pliner, owner of Beverly Hills' Right Bank Clothing Co. Actress Anne Turkel (Richard Harris' wife) now coordinates all her clothes to matching ankle socks. Cher bought dozens in every color and style. Only slightly less profligate are singer Donna Summer, Lynda (*Wonder Woman*) Carter, Sara Dylan, Marisa Berenson and Linda Ronstadt.

It is hard to describe the ankle sock as a thing of beauty. Never mind. Lady-about-town Michelle Phillips wears them. Helen Reddy recently thrilled a dress-up party by combining white ankle socks with Mary Janes (unpolished, of course; you parochial school alumnae will understand). There's even a dispute brewing on the right way to turn the socks down. Raquel Welch, for instance, favors the double roll rather than the single.

No fashion magazine can (wants to?) claim credit for dictating the anklet apotheosis. It's another street look dreamed up by hardy young avant-gardists in Manhattan and Left Bank Paris. For the past several seasons they have endured the scorn of the unappreciative. "People do stare," admits New York editor Pamela Altman, who wears her 100 pairs of sockettes with both flats and low heels. She isn't ecstatic that the world is now catching up to her tastes: "It takes away from my individuality."

White ankle socks have, of course, been available at Woolworth's for over 50 years (sales are 1,900,000 pairs a year). But now the fad is hitting the big department stores—right in the cash register. In New York, anklets account for 60 percent of Bloomingdale's sock sales. On the West Coast, I. Magnin sold out their $2.50 lace-trimmed pastel socks, while the Broadway stores peddled 2,400 pairs in a cold and wet January.

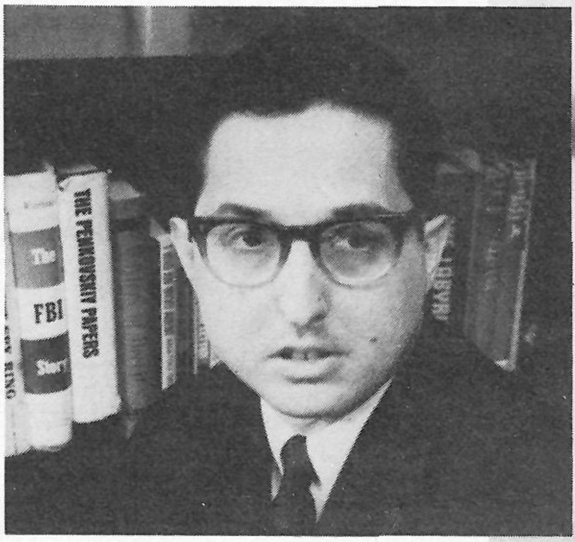
As the great anklet revival gained momentum, New York models in search of the perfect sock discovered Narcissa, a small, out-of-the-way shop in Manhattan's East 60s. It is run by

In 1939 Judy Garland (inset) wore them in *The Wizard of Oz*. At New York's Narcissa, Jenne Maag (left) and Lisa Gaffney sell the socks, hand-dyed and trimmed, to ahead-of-the-crowd fashionables.

Jenne Maag, 28, and Lisa Gaffney, 27, who began wearing ankle socks in 1974. Their inspiration came suddenly as they were studying pictures of old movie stars. "There was Marlene Dietrich," Jenne recalls, "at a Ferris wheel in Hollywood, wearing khaki shorts, huarache sandals and white ankle socks." Eureka!

Being anklet pioneers was a lonely business, the young women found. "One day," Lisa says, "we walked over to Seventh Avenue to see a manufacturer. We were wearing flowered print dresses, our white socks and old ladies' sandals from Woolworth's. A guy loading trucks asked us if we were members of some religious cult."

It's called fashion. Lisa and Jenne now offer hand-dyed numbers in shades of mauve, banana, caramel, celery and peach for $3 plain, $5 with lace or hand-crocheted trim. The two revolutionaries are busy hatching their next plot—ankle socks for men. "It hasn't been successful yet," says Jenne. "But it will be. Just wait and see." ☐


THE PENKOVSKIY PAPERS
The FBI Story

John Huminik was a counterspy for the FBI for six years, serving without pay. Ten years after that he became a woman.

Now a shapely brunette, Eleanor Schuler is one of an estimated 10,000 transsexuals living in the United States.

Photographs by John Neubauer

Huminik chose the names "Eleanor" and "Lorraine" from his yearbook. "Schuler" matches his European ancestry.

JOHN HUMINIK'S SEX CHANGE HAS MADE ELEANOR SCHULER THE SPY WHO CAME OUT OF THE CLOSET

I did everything macho," explains Eleanor Schuler. "I was trying to deny this feeling within me—it was an overpowering kind of thing." If that sounds like an odd confession from a middle-aged divorcée, the story of how she came to be one is even stranger. Two years ago Eleanor Schuler was John Huminik, a soft-spoken metallurgist and father of four who had also been a double agent for the FBI. "You know that book *I Led Three Lives*," Huminik's ex-wife, Alice, once said. "Well, he led *four* lives."

Huminik's second and third lives—as spy and counterspy—began when he was approached by Soviet agents at a scientific conference in 1960. He was then 24 and working on classified rockets. The FBI asked him to play along, and for six years he delivered photographs of harmless documents about the U.S. space program to designated locations in the Washington suburbs. After hiding the film in shrubbery, Huminik would go to a specified phone booth, turn to a page in the phone book and write a number ending in three zeroes. "The Russians would check, and if the number was there they'd know the drop had been made and they'd pick it up. If the Russians had ever caught on to me, I would have been dead."

Soviet agents were unaware Huminik was betraying them until a newspaper article in 1966 blew his cover—and led to the expulsion of a high-ranking Russian diplomat. "I had no fear of dying," says Eleanor Schuler of her previous life, "because if I got killed, okay. It would stop that inner voice."

After six years of nerve-racking work, Huminik found the voice of womanhood more intense than ever. "I felt that it was no longer possible to stay a male," Eleanor recalls. She decided to confront her family: "I gave them the whole story. I told them I still cared about them, and I hoped they would retain some feelings about me. I cried, I think, for 90 days, a few hours every day. But to me it was a choice of leaving the family and making the change or committing suicide. I had my poisons all laid out, and I was ready to do the job." Instead, in 1976 Huminik underwent sex change surgery in New York.

Now, at age 42, Eleanor Lorraine Schuler (a name she simply made up) has begun enjoying her new life as a woman. Six weeks after the operation her doctor suggested she resume sexual activity, so a friend fixed her up with an Army officer. Female hormones had given her breasts, and later she paid to have her nose made more feminine. The last vestige of John Huminik —his beard—was entirely removed by electrolysis. Of her four children, ages 12 to 19, only the eldest, Yvonne, who is married, seems resentful of her father's transformation. Eleanor calls the others often and tries to see them once a week. They live with their mother in Maryland. "We talk about the kids' problems, about what's going on in their lives," Schuler says. "They call me Eleanor—it's just a normal relationship that you'd have with your relatives."

Born in Washington, D.C., the son of Russian immigrant parents, young John Huminik suffered from asthma and seldom attended elementary school. But in high school he was a whirlwind of activity, playing the clarinet, running sprints and hurdles for the track team, working in a drugstore and repairing cars after classes. Though he never attended college, he had been reading technical manuals since age 10 ("I have a genius IQ—over 160"). Commissioned a second lieutenant in the Army Reserves, he eventually commanded several chemical corps units. By 1959, at the age of 23, he was named vice-president and senior scientist of an Alexandria, Va. engineering firm.

All that time—from earliest childhood, in fact—Huminik had known he wanted to be a woman. "But I behaved as much like a boy as I could," Eleanor remembers. "At the end of high school I met my future wife, and it was a real ordinary courtship."

Not until his cloak-and-dagger days did Alice Huminik become aware of her

CONTINUED

AP

In 1966 the FBI took this picture of a Soviet agent checking a designated phone booth for a message from Huminik.

CONTINUED

husband's tortured inner life. "I finally told her because the preoccupation was getting worse," says Eleanor. "We both decided we would keep going—I was going to master it." That turned out to be impossible. "He had female clothes of his own," Alice recalled later, "and he would just go into the bedroom and shut the door. It was too risky in his spy days to go out in public like that." Doctors eventually diagnosed his condition as "gender reversal" —they said he had the brain of a woman and the body of a man. In 1975, a year before his operation, John and Alice were divorced after 20 years, and he took a job as a medical secretary. "I wanted to squash my masculine life," he explained, "so I went into a typically female occupation."

Eleanor, who lives alone in Virginia, recently hired a manager to redirect her career. She has completed her second autobiography (as John Huminik, she wrote *Double Agent*, an account of her days with the FBI) and is already working on a book on sex change surgery. She plans a lecture tour to persuade people that transsexuals should not be ostracized, and hopes to establish a foundation to help others who face the same crisis she did. "You could bounce around the offices of the world's greatest psychiatrists for a lifetime," Eleanor says, "and nothing could be done to change your concept of sexual identity. When society can better understand what sex change is all about, then the person can come forward and be treated." For Eleanor, of course, personal problems remain. Now that her past is no longer a secret, she worries that the men she'll be going out with may be intimidated by her daring career. As for the man of her dreams, she says, "He'll have to be quite a guy. I don't want sissies."

BOB GATTY

At home with her manager, Anre Derzavis (left), Eleanor works on her latest book and prepares for a lecture tour.

As I was saying to Carol Lawrence the other day, "I love to relax with a cup of Cafe Vienna and put the world on hold for a little while." *—Carolyn Ray, Van Nuys, Ca.*

GENERAL FOODS

Carolyn Ray,
in an interview
with
Carol Lawrence.

"When things get hectic, it kind of calms me down," I told Carol.

"The coffee is rich and good. And the added cinnamon flavor is very delicate, very pleasing.

"For a few moments, I just sit back and sip my Cafe Vienna and savor it and feel luxurious. Then I'll go back and solve the problems of the world."

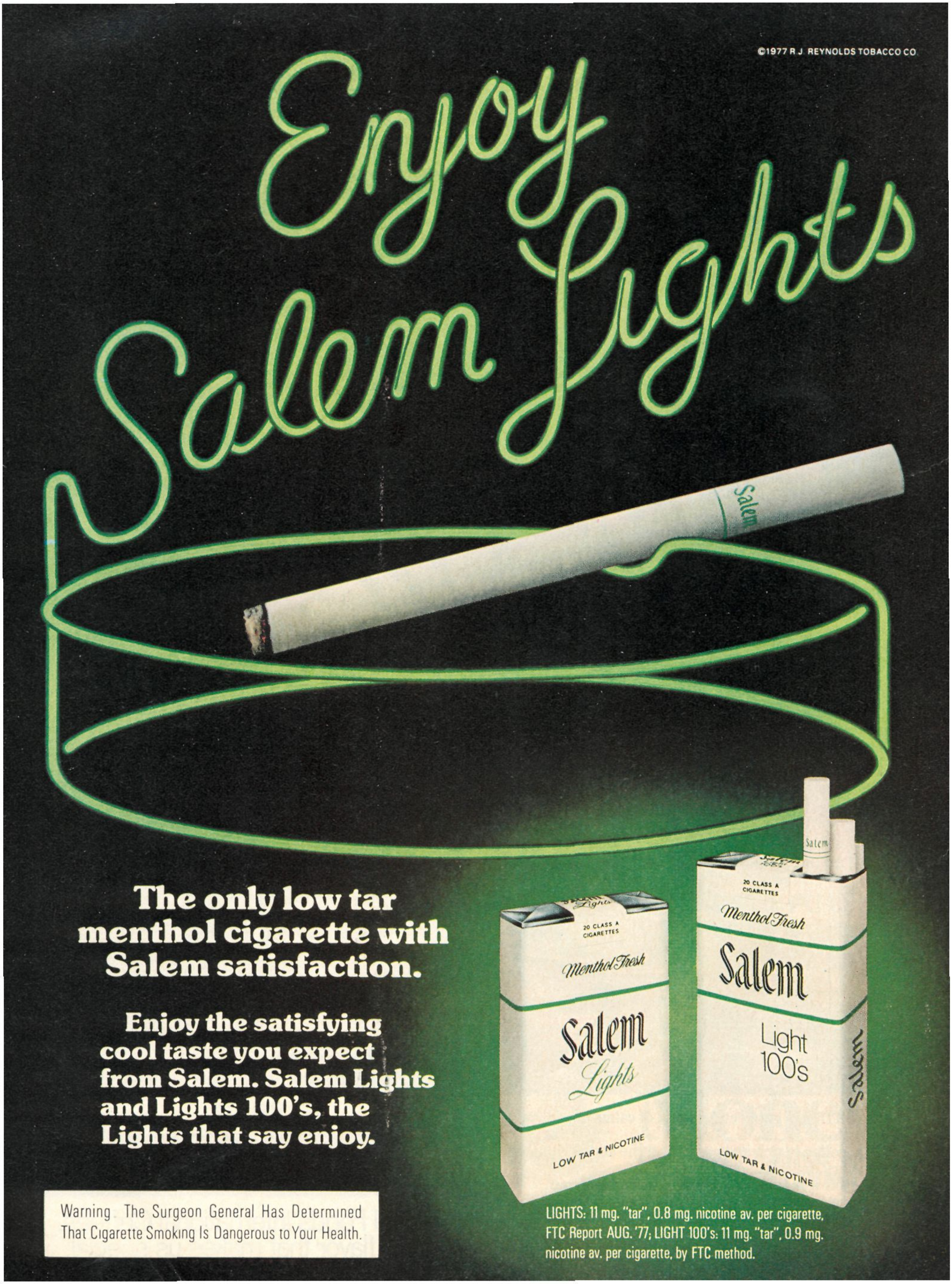
Carol said she relaxes that way, too.

©General Foods Corporation, 1977

General Foods International Coffees
Café Francais
General Foods International Coffees
Suisse Mocha
General Foods International Coffees
Cafe Vienna
General Foods International Coffees
Orange Cappuccino
Italian style instant coffee beverage

General Foods® International Coffees.
It's our flavor that makes us special.™

©1977 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

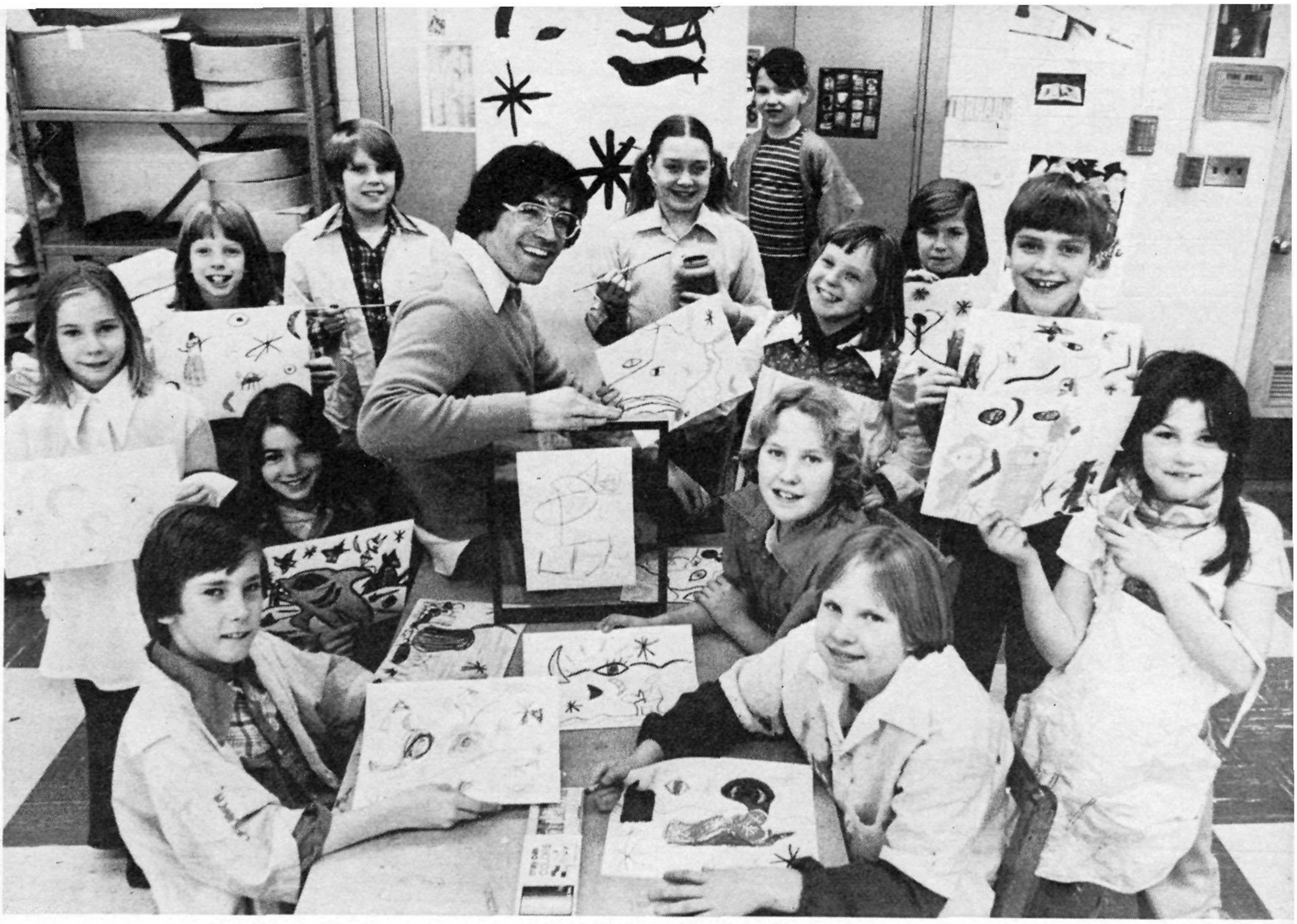

Enjoy
Salem Lights
Salem
Salem
20 CLASS A CIGARETTES
Menthol Fresh
Salem
Lights
LOW TAR & NICOTINE
20 CLASS A CIGARETTES
Menthol Fresh
Salem
Light
100's
Salem
LOW TAR & NICOTINE

The only low tar menthol cigarette with Salem satisfaction.

Enjoy the satisfying cool taste you expect from Salem. Salem Lights and Lights 100's, the Lights that say enjoy.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

LIGHTS: 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report AUG. '77; LIGHT 100's: 11 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC method.



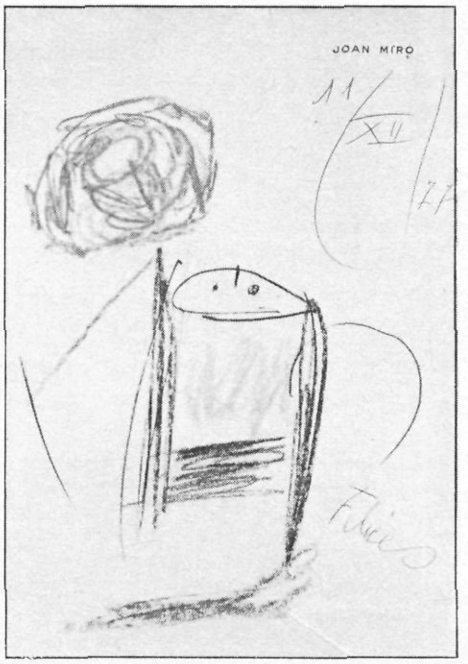
MARK PERLSTEIN

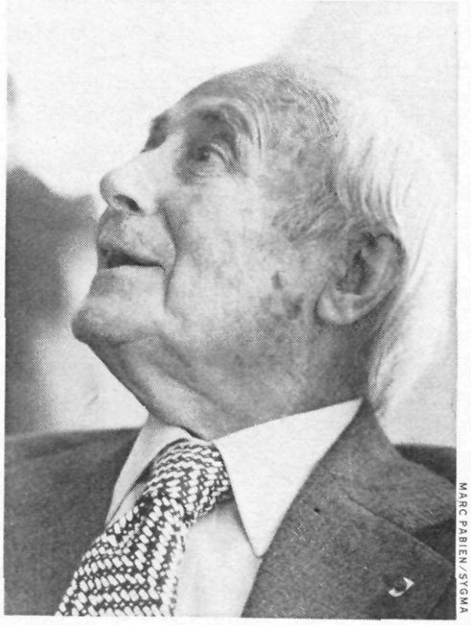
TEACHER

IT'S TEST TIME: WHICH DRAWING IN THIS ILLINOIS CLASSROOM IS WORTH $5,000?

You've heard those comments—if you haven't made them yourself—that a 9-year-old could paint an abstract masterwork. Well, study closely Kent Silberman's art classroom at the Oak School in Niles, Ill. and pick out from among all the whimsy produced by fourth- through sixth-graders the work of that somewhat older surrealist, Joan Miró. Last November Silberman, 26, mailed an homage of Miró-esque sketches by his students to the Spanish painter. Genuinely touched, the 84-year-old Miró sent back a sheet of stationery decorated on both sides with his artistry. "We can only guess its value," Kent says, "unless we auction it off." An art dealer figured $5,000, but the class isn't interested.

Okay, time's up. Miró, Miró on the wall, which one . . . The real Miró is just below Silberman's hand. ☐

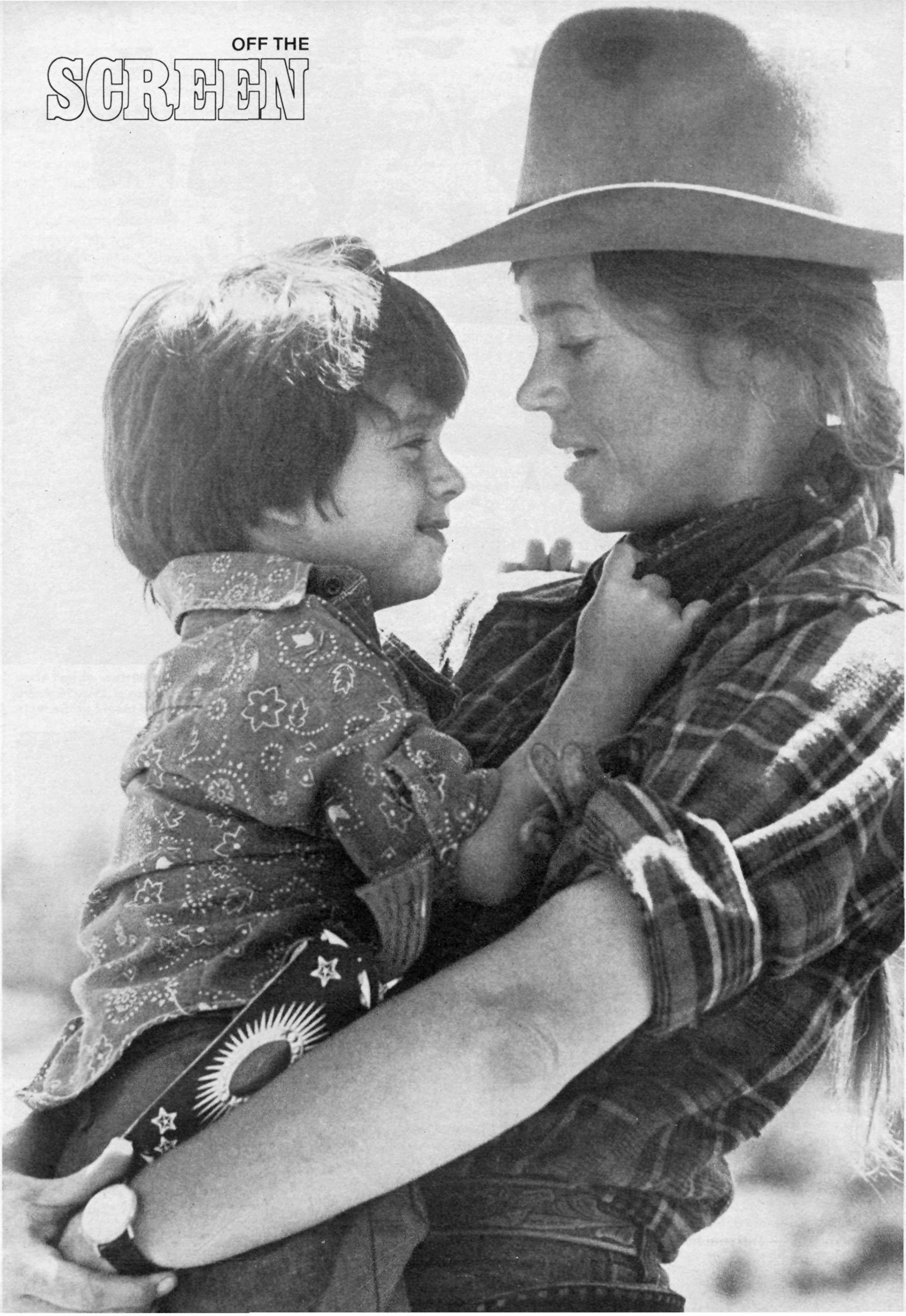




MARC PABIEN/SYGMA

Joan Miró (above) believes art is play, which explains why his sprightly, witty work grabs youngsters. The pencil-and-crayon sketch he sent (left) to his aficionados in Illinois was done in red, orange, blue and green and was inscribed on the reverse side to "Oak Elemental School de Niles." The children's prize is now being exhibited at Northern Illinois University, teacher Silberman's alma mater.

OFF THE SCREEN



MARCIA/TRANSWORLD FEATURE SYNDICATE

OSCAR'S 50TH BIRTHDAY BREAKTHROUGH IS A BUMPTIOUS CROP OF BEST ACTRESSES

MICHAEL A. NORCIA

Diane Keaton sported her *Annie Hall* look to a Broadway opening. A New York winner may be *de trop* to the L.A. majority.

Oscar night, Bob Hope once cracked, is when "wars and politics are forgotten and we find out who we really hate."

Get with it, Bob. Sure, the petty power trips continue. Some stars have to be presenters for the big three awards—or nothing at all. Anything less is as ego-destroying as a project with Otto Preminger or an agent who won't return their call. Yet despite embarrassments like the Begelman affair, Hollywood may possibly have grown up in the 10 years between Hope's last previous stand as solo emcee of the Oscars and his next one for the 50th anniversary show April 3. Shirley MacLaine, 43, one of the pathfinders of the new sensibility as well as a nominee for *The Turning Point* this year, says, "If you win, you can think you're hot shit, and if you lose you can feel bad. I think everyone in this business should have the right to fail gracefully in public."

The Oscarcast comes on like America's eternal national junior prom, but the very candor, maturity and magnanimity of this year's best actress nominees—and their films—signal hope for the future. "It helps," says another contender, Jane (*Julia*) Fonda, 40, "when men see fully fleshed women characters who are strong without being off-putting." That certainly is the case with the three other competitors (a term they profess to resent) in the category: Diane (*Annie Hall*) Keaton, 32, Marsha (*Goodbye Girl*) Mason, 35, and Anne Bancroft, 46, also from *Turning Point*.

"It was inevitable," MacLaine exults. "I'm just so pleased that women have returned to the screen with such a bang—you should pardon the expression." That last crack reflects the kind of sexist stereotyping that MacLaine says had her playing hookers in 14 of her first 27 movies. Fonda won her Oscar playing a call girl (in 1971's *Klute*) and Mason was nominated herself as a whore in 1973's *Cinderella Liberty*. While prostitution may be the world's oldest profession, it's no longer the only one on screen. "This is a new era," says Fonda, "in which women are treated with more intelligence and depth."

"I'd like to see five winners instead of one," says Jane Fonda, on location in Colorado with Troy, 5. She's up for *Julia*.

In fairness to all five nominees, their lip service in praise of their rivals rings truer than usual. "Each of us should get one-fifth of the award," says MacLaine, impossible odds notwithstanding. (The category did have a tie in 1969 between Barbra Streisand and Katharine Hepburn.)

The accountant types behind them are not so altruistic. "Just a nomination adds a million dollars to the box office gross," figures an executive of 20th Century-Fox (which scooped up 33 nominations this year). "And a win can mean millions." The result is that even though the Academy forbids "excessive and vulgar solicitation of votes," the first step in any prenomination Oscar campaign is ad blitzes in show-biz trade magazines. This year's flashiest spender is Warners/MGM for Marsha Mason's *The Goodbye Girl*. The technique, however, can backfire, as in Berry Gordy's overeager 1973 push for Diana Ross and *Lady Sings the Blues*. It may have cost her an Oscar.

The struggle is for the 3,407 members of 12 voting branches of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. The Academy is open generally to anyone in the industry with

CONTINUED

ROBIN PLATZER/IMAGES

"I didn't think there'd be room for me," says Marsha Mason, up for the *Goodbye Girl* role Neil Simon wrote for her.

NATE CUTLER/GLOBE PHOTOS

"I wouldn't put it past them to give it to me," blurts Anne Bancroft. Husband Mel Brooks delivers his endorsement.

ScreenCONTINUED

recommendations from two members from the same category and the requisite number of credits. The once moribund membership was rid of much of its deadwood by then-Academy President Gregory Peck nearly a decade ago. Oddly, talent agents, who are arguably the pivotal powers in today's industry, are denied suffrage while press agents vote. Still, stars like Woody Allen and John Travolta are not members (Ron Howard is) and rumors persist that at least one voter is blind. While the members in each division nominate only in their categories, everyone nominates the five best picture candidates—making that ballot an important indicator of industry sentiment and prejudice (see pages 43 and 44 for other categories). Everyone votes in the final round.

If pre-Oscar awards foretell anything (and most observers feel they do not), the lady in waiting is Diane Keaton. She's already walked off with a Golden Globe plus New York critics' and British awards for playing, well, Diane Keaton in *Annie Hall*. And while her *Looking for Mr. Goodbar* wasn't popular in Hollywood, Keaton's dramatic intensity may count as much as *Annie Hall*'s lah-de-dahs. "She can do anything," marvels MacLaine. Her sentiment is shared by brother Warren Beatty, who has lately squired Diane around New York. She has "flawless judgment," he pronounces, referring possibly to her script choices.

Conversely, Keaton is the most confirmed Hollywood outsider of the five nominees and the only one not a member of the Academy. Her reaction to the news of her nomination was a blasé "No kidding." Yet despite mentor Woody Allen's supposed opposition to crass commercialism, Keaton, like the other nominees with the possible exception of Bancroft, plans to fetch up in the black-tie mob on April 3. Diane will be accompanied not by Woody but (if she can get the tickets) by her real-life California family, which happens to bear the surname Hall.

Keaton's antithesis in the race is Fonda, a prominent Hollywood states-

CONTINUED

RUM REVELATIONS.

Surprising facts every rum drinker should know.

Ah, what rum drinkers don't know about rum. So Myers's thinks it's time to raise some eyebrows.

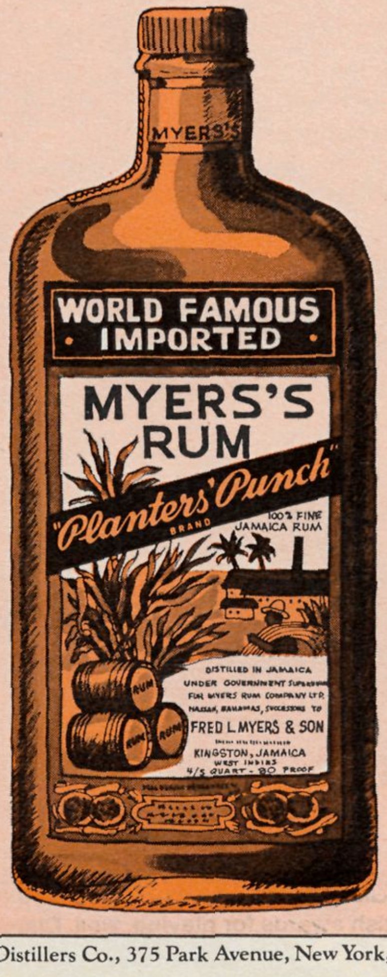
The first fact of rum. Rum comes in three shades: white, gold, and dark. Some light rums are blended to have a barely noticeable taste. Their flavor might fade in the drink. But Myers's is blended specially to be more flavorful. The Myers's comes through the mixer.

Another surprise.
Dark rum isn't any stronger than light rum. Both are the same alcoholic proof. So Myers's isn't any stronger, even though it has a tastier rum flavor.

More revelations.
Myers's is more expensive. It's imported from Jamaica where it's made slowly, in small batches. The richer taste is worth the time. And the price.

Still another little known fact.
Caribbean bartenders mix Myers's into exotic drinks made with lighter rums. They trust Myers's to enhance the flavor. So discover for yourself the dash that Myers's adds to a simple Rum & Cola. The extra punch Myers's adds to a Planters' Punch. Here are the recipes for your pleasure.

Myers's Planters' Punch:
Combine in shaker, 3 oz. orange juice, juice of ½ lemon or lime, 1½ oz. Myers's. Add 1 tsp. superfine sugar and dash of grenadine. Shake well and serve in tall glass filled with ice. Add orange slice, cherry.


MYERS'S
WORLD FAMOUS
· IMPORTED ·
MYERS'S
RUM
"Planters' Punch"
BRAND
100% FINE
JAMAICA RUM
DISTILLED IN JAMAICA
UNDER GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
FOR MYERS'S RUM COMPANY LTD.
NASSAU, BAHAMAS, SUCCESSORS TO
FRED L. MYERS & SON
KINGSTON, JAMAICA
WEST INDIES
4/5 QUART - 80 PROOF
RUM

Myers's Rum and Cola:
Into a highball glass, add 1½ oz. Myers's Rum. Fill glass with cola beverage. Add slice of lemon or lime, and stir.

And finally, one last point.
Dark rum is better to use in cooking than light rum. Myers's adds a fuller rum flavor to foods. Try sprinkling Myers's over grapefruit halves. It's a simple way to create an interesting first course. Myers's makes so many rum recipes even more delicious.

So now that you know the facts, your choice should be clear: Myers's Rum.

Because if you like rum, it's time you discovered the pleasures that wait for you in the dark.

Next to Myers's All other Rums Seem Pale.

Imported by Seagram Distillers Co., 375 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, 80 Proof.

woman seen at this month's American Film Institute tribute to her dad. To the Academy's credit, Fonda is a living argument that Hollywood doesn't hold grudges. She, after all, won her only Oscar in *Klute* at the peak of her "Hanoi Hannah" period. Today even Johnny Carson recants publicly, "When we were wrong, she was right."

Mason, too, is an outsider turned insider from New York. The grateful outpouring of affection at the March tribute in Long Beach to her husband presumably will not hurt Marsha's Oscar chances. The Simons have long since settled into Bel Air society. More important, perhaps, is that *Goodbye Girl* is Marsha's biggest commercial success to date and the biggest-grossing film ($45 million) of any of the actresses. Oscar day is Mason's 36th birthday.

"The minute one of us wins, we're separated," frets Shirley MacLaine, in Cuba for a Castro visit. But that's democracy.

NIK WHEELER/BLACK STAR

The category's old pros are *The Turning Point*'s past-their-prima ballerinas, MacLaine and Bancroft, who over the years have amassed eight nominations between them. Bancroft won for *The Miracle Worker* in 1962. She counted on winning for *The Graduate* and lost. By that contrary-opinion theory, this must be the year for Bancroft, who insists, "I honestly don't think I'm going to win." Maybe that's why the Vegas odds suddenly jumped her from dead last to the betting choice on the tote board.

As for the conventional wisdom that two nominees from the same movie cancel each other out, forget it: Just last year, the late Peter Finch won despite the competition from *Network* costar William Holden. "I would've been mortified if Annie hadn't been nominated," says MacLaine graciously. As a three-time loser already, MacLaine would be a stronger sentimental choice were it not for her outspoken politics dating back to the Vietnam era. Yet MacLaine is serious about the Oscar—"I'm not Mrs. George C. Scott," she cracks, referring to the gent whose 1970 statuette for *Patton* is moldering in an Academy closet. Vegas rated her the early-line favorite before Bancroft's surge. "I don't know a thing about odds," Shirley insists. "The croupiers always hiss at me when I walk through the lobby." She'll attend the ceremony with *Turning Point* scriptwriter-nominee Arthur Laurents. "Winning isn't my scene," she notes, perhaps ingenuously.

Before *The Turning Point* was made, according to Bancroft, she had the choice of the role she ultimately played or Shirley MacLaine's. Her decision, as much as anything, speaks for her cohorts. "I identified with both women," Bancroft explains. "But Emma had a stronger message for the women I want to speak to now—women who work. I wanted to tell them that choosing to work doesn't make them oddballs and isn't antisocial."

More important to MacLaine is the message across the lines of the war of the sexes. "Men are learning more these days from films," Shirley figures, "than from their real lives." If so, that development rates the Jean Hersholt Humanitarian Award of this and every other year. □

CONTINUED

Buick Regal. $5,490.54*

(Including 5 popular available options, yet. See below.)

GM
MARK OF EXCELLENCE

27 mpg, highway. 19 mpg, city. 22 mpg, combined.

EPA estimates for Regal equipped with available 231 CID (3.8 litre) V-6 engine and automatic transmission. Your mileage will vary, depending on how and where you drive, the car's condition and how it's equipped. Figures are lower in California. Buicks are equipped with GM-built engines supplied by various divisions. See your Buick dealer for details. *Manufacturer's suggested retail price for the Regal coupe, as shown, including dealer preparation and the following available options: 3.8 litre engine, automatic transmission, power steering, steel belted radial-ply whitewall tires, and exterior molding package. Price is higher in California. Destination charges, license, state and local taxes and other available equipment additional.

BUICK

A little science. A little magic.

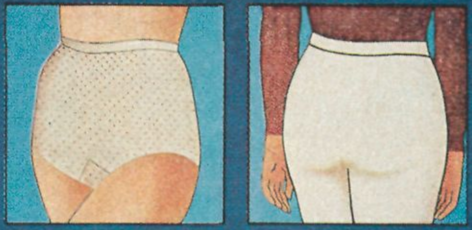
No Nonsense Introduces

"Easy to be me"™

panties and hose in one

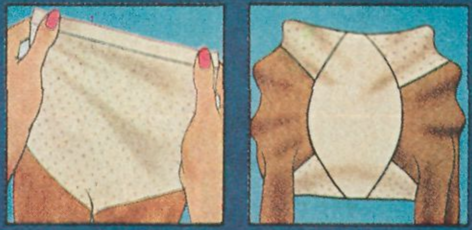
$1.69
NEW!
No nonsense
"Easy to be me"
Air-Knit™ Panties Cotton Crotch
panties & hose
all in one

No lines No wrinkles



No Nonsense has combined panties of soft "Air-Knit™" fabric with sheer pantie hose. Which means with "Easy to be me" you don't have to wear a separate pair of panties. So there're no bulky lines or wrinkles to show under clothes.

Soft, easy comfort from $1.69



Our special pantie has "Air-Knit™" fabric that breathes, plus a cotton anatomy crotch panel for real pantie security...real pantie comfort. And new "Easy to be me" comes in three different styles, too.

"Easy to be me."™ Soft, easy comfort with a smooth, easy look.

$1.69
NEW!
No nonsense
"Easy to be me"
Air-Knit™ Panties Cotton Crotch
panties & hose
all in one

reinforced toe

$1.79
NEW!
No nonsense
"Easy to be me"
Air-Knit™ Panties Cotton Crotch
panties & hose
all in one

sandalfoot

NEW!
No nonsense
"Easy to be me"
Air-Knit™ Panties Cotton Crotch
panties & light support hose
all in one

light support

Available at food, drug, and other fine stores from No Nonsense Fashions Inc. ©1978, No Nonsense Fashions Inc.

The other categories: Burton courts his Oscar, Vanessa imperils hers and Woody gets a jump

Actor: Richard cleans up his act

The Academy electorate is not above sentimental choice, especially in cases where the performer has built a strong body of work over the years (viz., last year's posthumous award to Peter Finch). So this could be Richard Burton's turn, less perhaps for his estimable performance as the tormented shrink in *Equus* than for the fact of his seven nominations without victory (a record) and his touching desire to win. He's been tirelessly making the talk show circuit, apologizing poignantly for his past overindulgence in good whiskey and bad movies. Richard (*The Goodbye Girl*) Dreyfuss stands the best chance of unhorsing Burton and will pick up a spillover vote from *Close Encounters*. This is the wrong category for Woody Allen, despite his *Annie Hall* grand slam of nominations (actor, director, writer), the first since Orson Welles did it with *Citizen Kane* in 1941. John (*Saturday Night Fever*) Travolta is a first-timer and the Academy's voters likely want more dues paid than the $100 membership fee. As for Marcello Mastroianni, he's up against a rumor (false) that his voice was dubbed in *A Special Day*. Vegas oddsmakers consider this race the only sure thing, with Burton a 5-to-7 shoo-in.

Picture: Dames versus Droids

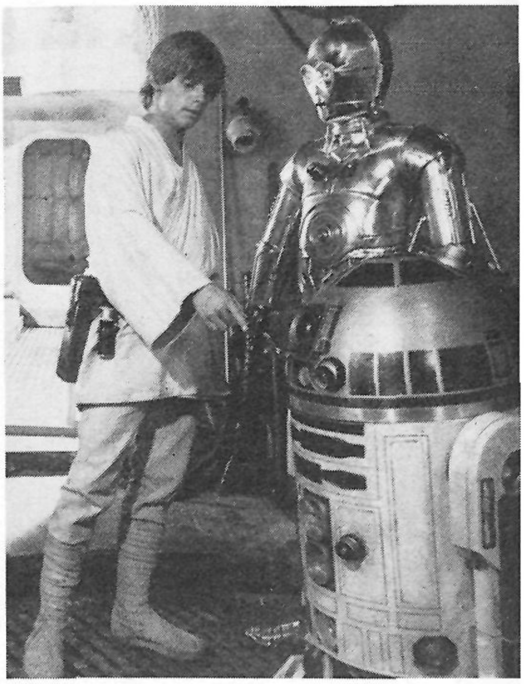
"A year like this of women's films has made it all worthwhile," says Shirley MacLaine. Indeed, the Union Plaza horse parlor in Vegas that is the arbiter of Oscar odds favors two thoroughbred mares—*Julia* and *Turning Point*. The only possible hangup is that both are "artistic" rather than strictly commercial like that old-fashioned "women's film" *The Goodbye Girl*. Then again, how will those movies stack up against the more daringly idiosyncratic *Annie Hall*? The New York critics gave it their kiss of death, but the English Oscars, held pre-Academy Awards for the first time this year, were swept by *Annie*. Keep in mind, though, that the L.A. critics voted for *Star Wars*, and a more candid name for the Academy might be Motion Picture Arts, Sciences and Bottom Line. On its way to setting an all-time box office record, *Star Wars* has become a children's classic on the scale of 1939's *The Wizard of Oz*. Of course, *The Wizard* did not win a single major Oscar.

EVA SERENY/SYGMA

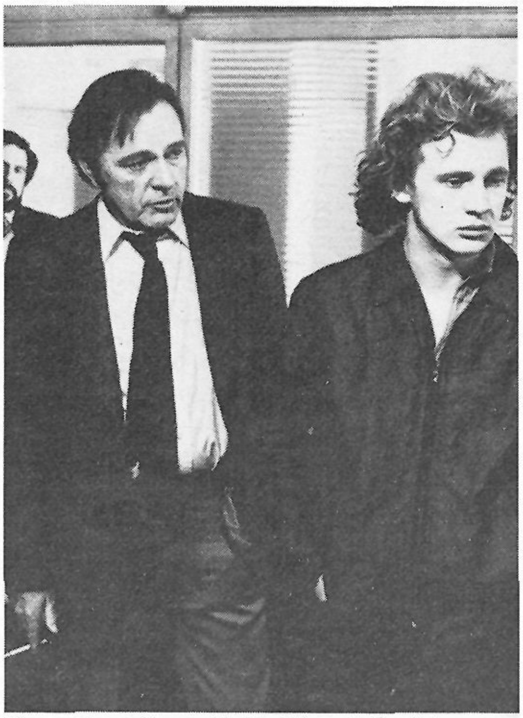
Vanessa Redgrave's PLO partisanship may hobble her supporting actress chances for *Julia*.

Supporting actress: Tuesday?

Vanessa Redgrave's performance is widely recognized as the best, her politics the worst. Though cast in *Julia* as an intellectual risking her life to save Jews from Nazism, Redgrave's pro-PLO sympathies have angered the militant Jewish Defense League. The JDL tried to force 20th Century-Fox to blacklist the 41-year-old English actress. The demand had little support in Hollywood's disproportionately Jewish community until the PLO terrorist raid in Israel just days before Oscar ballots were mailed. The chief beneficiary of a Redgrave backlash will be Tuesday Weld, 34, who as Diane Keaton's older sister in *Looking for Mr. Goodbar* gave Hollywood further evidence that, however flaky, she's a formidable actress. Kids can win this category, but Quinn (*The Goodbye Girl*) Cummings, 10, is, for better or worse, not yet another Tatum O'Neal. In the confusion Leslie Browne, 20, enchanting dancer turned actress for *The Turning Point*, has a better shot than she might in a more typical year. The sleeper, though, is Melinda Dillon, 38, the dis-



With Mark Hamill, his tinhorn buddies—and the grosses—*Star Wars* must be reckoned with.



The real psyching-out behind *Equus* is figuring out whether Burton and Peter Firth can win.

CONTINUED

traught mother of *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, the only actor nominee in perhaps the year's most slighted movie.

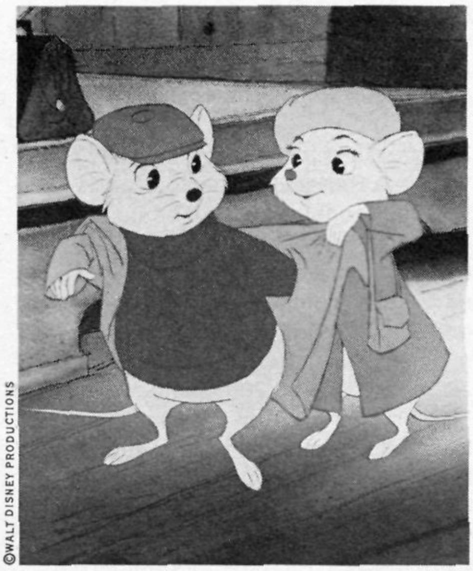
Supporting actor: Robards again?

This is the race—except that the rules forbid it—without an obvious winner. The field includes two eminent foreign actors doing their usual masterly work in roles overpowered by the rest of the cast. Sir Alec Guinness was upstaged by assorted droids and effects in *Star Wars*, Maximilian Schell by the actresses in *Julia*. As for belated recognition for past accomplishment, the Academy will feel no guilt here—both have been nominated before for best actor and won (Guinness for *River Kwai*, Schell for *Judgment at Nuremberg*). Similarly, Jason (*Julia*) Robards won last year. That encourages two newcomers who wouldn't normally have a chance: dancer Mikhail (*Turning Point*) Baryshnikov, though he only has a smidgen of dialogue, and Peter Firth, superb as the disturbed youth in *Equus*. If it's really tight, Max Schell has a unique advantage: As the only Academy member of the five, he can vote for himself.

An Oscar could be *The Turning Point* for dancers Leslie Browne and Mikhail Baryshnikov.

Herb Ross' touches turn to nominees, like *Goodbye Girl*'s Dreyfuss and Cummings.

The Rescuers (below) is Disney's all-time animated box office champ, but can you hum it?



©WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

Director: Woody pulls an Orson

Here's the automatic category that everyone guesses right, because for 27 of the past 29 years the winner of the Directors Guild Award went on to cop the Oscar. But at this year's DGA ceremony Hollywood legend William (*Ben Hur*) Wyler opened the envelope and in an inadvertent howler announced "Monty Hall." Clearly, winner Woody Allen—whose nominee *Annie Hall* gently satirizes Hollywood and who is himself openly hostile to its Establishment—could be overtaken by an L.A. favorite son. This year it's Herbert Ross, who astonishingly directed seven nominees: the pictures *Turning Point* and *Goodbye Girl*; actresses Bancroft, MacLaine, Mason and Cummings; and actor Dreyfuss. He is himself up for *Turning Point*, as much his film as *Goodbye Girl* is Neil Simon's. Steven Spielberg, who missed earlier with *Jaws*, looks like a loser because the Academy bypassed his *Close Encounters* in best picture nominations. Indeed, when in doubt the voters have often gone for their favorite film or for the money (*Rocky*'s director won last year). Which means that two others cannot be written off, namely George (*Star Wars*) Lucas and two-time winner Fred (*Julia*) Zinnemann.

Song: A 'Saturday Night' shutout

It figures that the Academy's antediluvian music members are the only ones allowed to bypass the usual Academy procedures and phone in their preliminary nominations. The insider-controlled branch survived the late-'60s purge and is dominated by what a frustrated Bee Gees official calls "retired violinists who probably still play 78s on their Victrolas." That's why the most unfathomable omission from this year's nominees are the Bee Gees' songs from the super-selling *Saturday Night Fever* soundtrack. Instead, nods went to two Disney ditties, Helen Reddy's *Candle on the Water* from *Pete's Dragon* and *Someone's Waiting for You* from *The Rescuers*, and the title track from a third kid corn flick, David Frost's *The Slipper and the Rose*. Carly Simon's *Nobody Does It Better* from *The Spy Who Loved Me* may be the best of the bunch. But no one can stop the biggest-selling single of the past 20 years—composer Joe Brooks' *You Light Up My Life*, with Debby Boone singing it herself Oscar night.

© 1978—R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

"I have my own ideas about smoking."

"I know what I like out of life. And one of the things I like is smoking. But there's no getting away from the stories I keep hearing about cigarettes and high tar.

"There's also no getting away from why I smoke. I smoke for the pleasure of it. For the taste. And for enjoying a cigarette after my long day as a teacher.

"Then at night when I work my other job—as a drummer—I enjoy lighting up between sets. It's part of the way I live.

"For me, the dilemma was how to find a cigarette that could give me taste without high tar. And that was quite a dilemma.

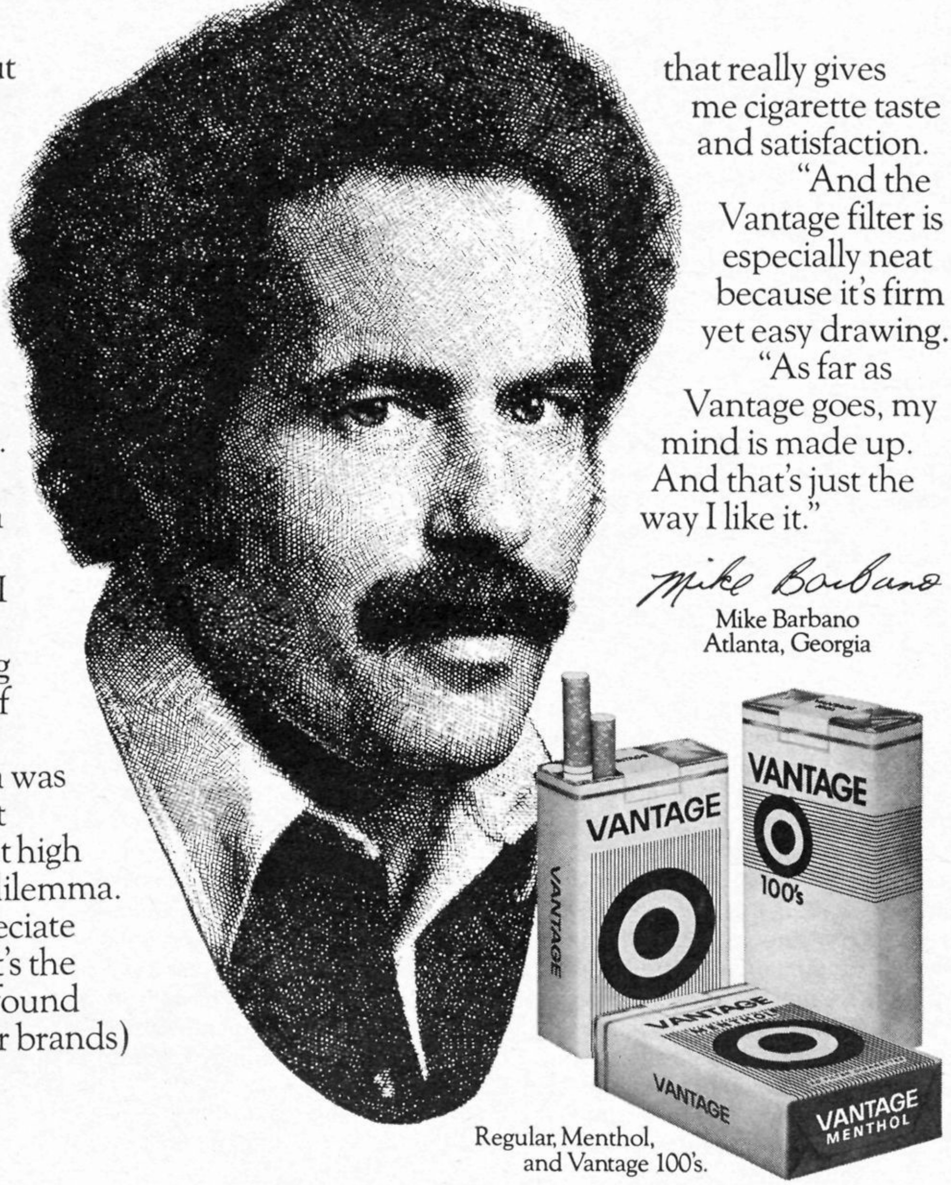
"Which is why I appreciate Vantage as much as I do. It's the only low-tar cigarette I've found (and I've tried several other brands) that really gives me cigarette taste and satisfaction.

"And the Vantage filter is especially neat because it's firm yet easy drawing.

"As far as Vantage goes, my mind is made up. And that's just the way I like it."

Mike Barbano

Mike Barbano
Atlanta, Georgia



Regular, Menthol,
and Vantage 100's.

Vantage. A lot of taste without a lot of tar.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

FILTER: 11 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine,
MENTHOL: 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report AUG. '77;
FILTER 100's: 11 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

GOOD HEAVENS! X-RATED OPERA DIRECTOR FRANK CORSARO CLAIMS MOZART WOULD HAVE LOVED IT

For more than two hours on opening night of the operatic shocker *Lulu*, a well-heeled Houston audience sat mute while enormous erotic images were projected as a backdrop to the work's motifs of lesbianism, rape and murder. When the curtain fell, the crowd erupted in a cacophony of bravos and boos. It was a typical premiere of a Frank Corsaro production.

That was three years ago and hardly the greatest uproar stirred by the 53-year-old director and his campaign to bring Broadway stagecraft and modern psychological perspectives to a creaking art form. "Opera ought not to be in a museum," snorts Corsaro. "Sex and violence are the staff of these works. So I approach them realistically—or shamelessly, my critics say." If that sounds as if he is trying to bring to opera the kind of excess Ken (*Tommy, Valentino*) Russell inflicts on films, well, eight Corsaro works are in the current repertory of the New York City Opera, and later this month he will have his ninth premiere, *Tosca*, at the Houston Grand Opera. On Broadway, where he also directs, Corsaro boasts the current hit *Cold Storage*, and bookstores are about to receive his memoirs, *Maverick*.

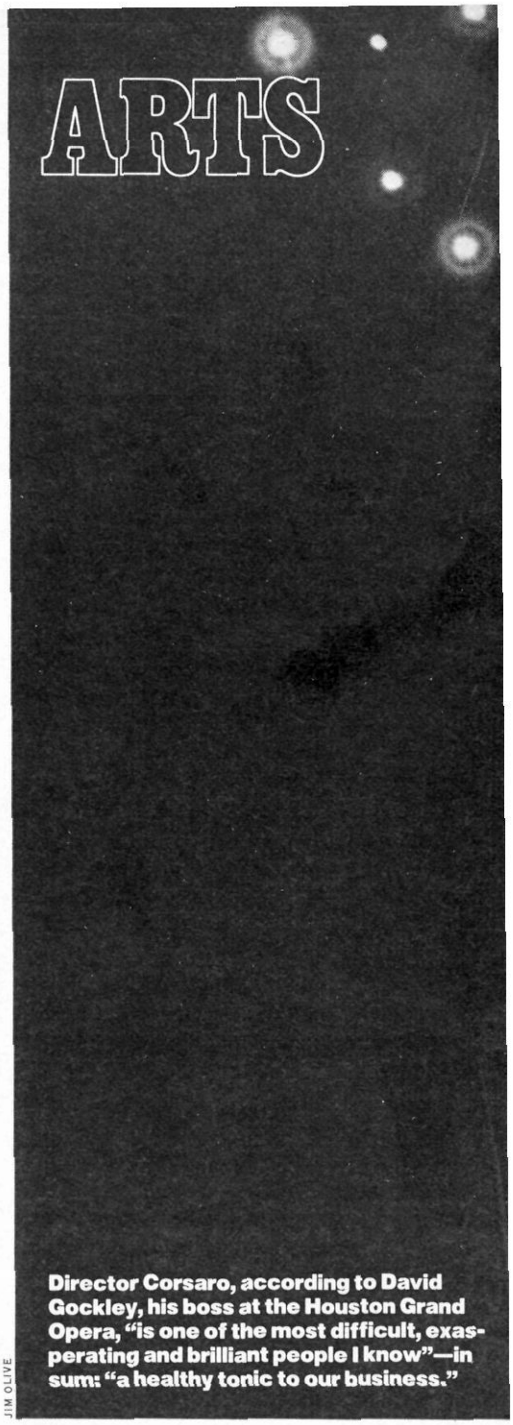
His life's real mission is still the modernization of opera while remaining faithful, he insists, to the original. "I use source material and my imagination to try to re-create what was in the composer's head," he explains. "What's so sacred about librettos? Lots are rotten or boring." That's indisputable, and Corsaro is not as arrogant as he sometimes appears. In 1972, while getting into Mozart's head, he produced a *Don Giovanni* he describes as "awful, so silly even I burst out laughing." It wasn't all his fault, though, he adds, fingering also opera's perennial shortage of funds and rehearsal time. "I stick to my interpretation of Giovanni as a very sexual human being," Corsaro continues. "It's what I think Mozart would have done without censors." *New York Times* critic Harold Schonberg said the treatment "approached vandalism."

Corsaro counts on young American singers (he teaches seminars in Houston) to collaborate in his updating. "This is a sexually freer age, and they will attempt things European-trained singers won't," he explains. "I asked one foreign soprano playing Violetta [in *La Traviata*] to throw a rosary on the ground and she couldn't. Europeans come out of the mechanical school of charm. I try to teach them the savvy of a musical comedy star, but when they have to move or act, they panic."

The son of Italians—his father was a tailor—who emigrated to the Bronx, Corsaro got his first operatic exposure as part of a paid (25 cents) claque at the old Met. The urge to "mug and strut" led him to Yale's drama school, where by his third year he was directing Sartre's *No Exit*. The following season the production appeared off-Broadway. In the early '50s Corsaro joined the Actors Studio, and one day while watching Henry Silva and Anthony Franciosa rehearse a one-acter on drug addiction, he stepped in with some suggestions to extend the play to three acts. The result was the Broadway hit *A Hatful of Rain*, which established Frank as a major director at 30. Then he won the 1962 Drama Critics' Circle Award with Tennessee Williams' *The Night of the Iguana*, though Bette Davis had tried to get him fired out of town. Instead he was just suspended (but never replaced) and returned when she left the show three months after the Broadway opening.

In 1969, while directing *Prince Igor* for the New York City Opera, Corsaro met his match in mezzo Bonnie Lueders. "I thought she was overdoing the sex," he recalls, "grinding two cups of coffee when I only wanted one." They argued hotly, but the encounter perked his interest, and they married two years later. Lueders has along the way had a son, Andrew, 4, and gone into acting, appearing in TV soaps and as Paul Newman's mistress in *Buffalo Bill and the Indians*. Right now she is being coached for a plunge into musical comedy.

Broadway beckons for Corsaro, too, with a property scheduled for 1979 that suggests nothing will ever be sacred to Frank Corsaro. It's a disco musical he plans to title *Holy Moses and the Top Ten*. SALLY MOORE



Director Corsaro, according to David Gockley, his boss at the Houston Grand Opera, "is one of the most difficult, exasperating and brilliant people I know"—in sum: "a healthy tonic to our business."

JIM OLIVE

As National Endowment for the Arts members, he and Beverly Sills apportion funds, but opera's share is clearly laughable.

In *Cold Storage* Corsaro cast Len Cariou (center) and Martin Balsam, who calls Frank's inspiration "unique."

Wife Bonnie Lueders caused a controversy in Corsaro's '69 production of *Rigoletto* by appearing to be topless.

HENRY GROSSMAN (4)

Pleased to have someone besides a European soprano on his back, Frank gives son Andrew a lift to his Manhattan school.

Adams has San Francisco in common with the heroine of her latest novel —"but she's a poet, and the only poetry I ever wrote was as a horribly precocious child."

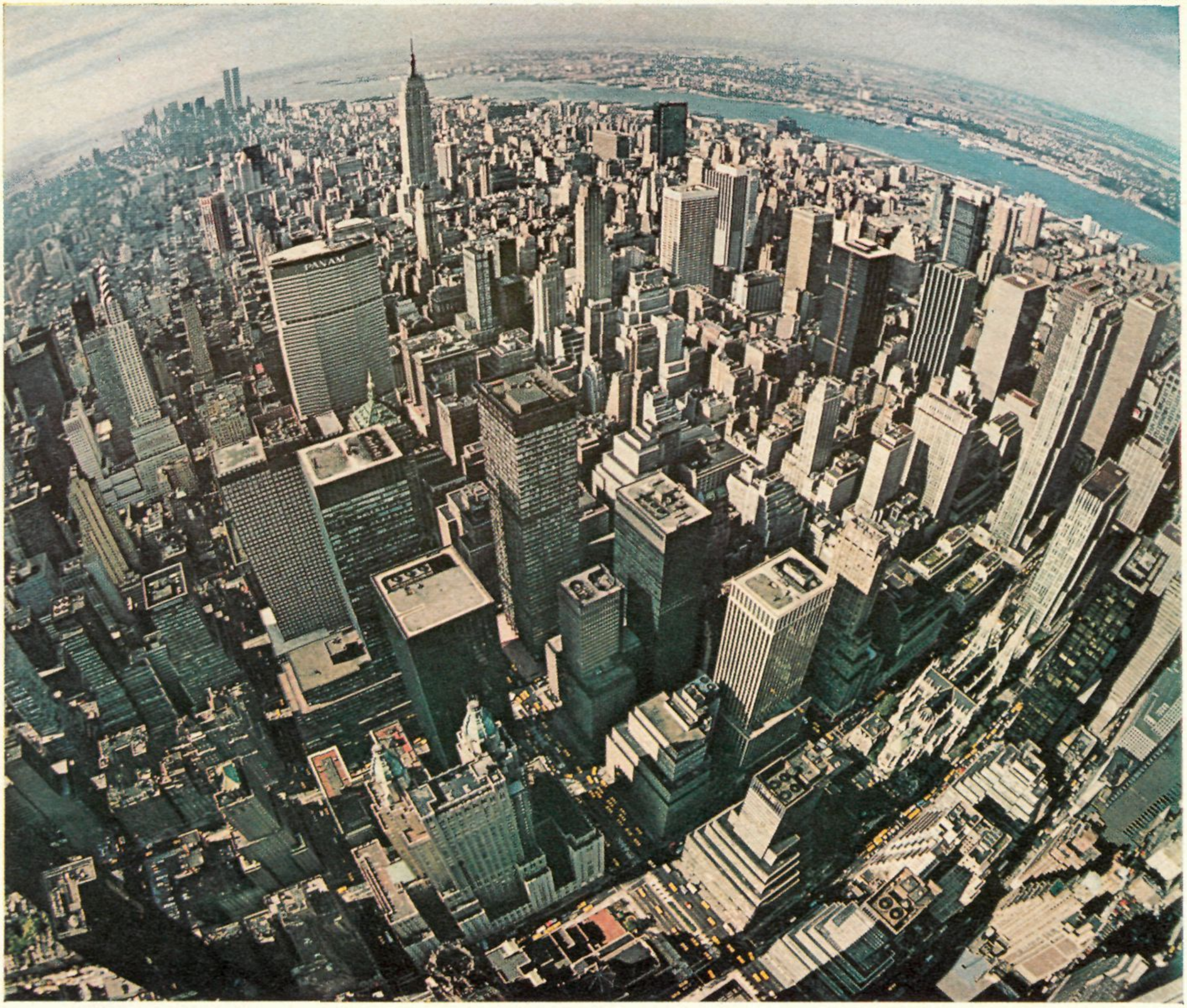
OUT OF THE

PAGES

HER 30s WERE FOR AFFAIRS; REBELLION OVER, ALICE ADAMS' 50s ARE FOR SERIOUS WRITING

CONTINUED ON PAGE 53

6 YEARS OLD. IMPORTED IN BOTTLE FROM CANADA BY HIRAM WALKER IMPORTERS INC., DETROIT, MICH. 86.8 PROOF. BLENDED CANADIAN WHISKY. © 1978



Look closely and you can actually see where we hid a case of Canadian Club.

There are more than 7 million stories in the Big Apple. And one of them is a hidden case of Canadian Club whisky that is yours ...if you can find it.

Begin your search for the world's finest tasting whisky at the bottom of the world's 3rd tallest building. Immediately proceed by taxi in as straight a line as possible toward "The House that Ruth Built." Get out the second the meter reads $3.65 and walk toward the wonderful sound of 196 fountains. Hop onto the nearest double-decker bus and ride the same number of blocks as there are bridges out of town.

You're getting very close.

Now stroll over to a familiar mounted officer and climb into one of the cabs waiting for you. Tell the driver to make a right, a left and a right.

It is now time to board a train that some think was named after the smoothest whisky in 87 lands. Get off at a station near Adam Van Den Berg's cow pasture. Without paying another fare, take another train three stops.

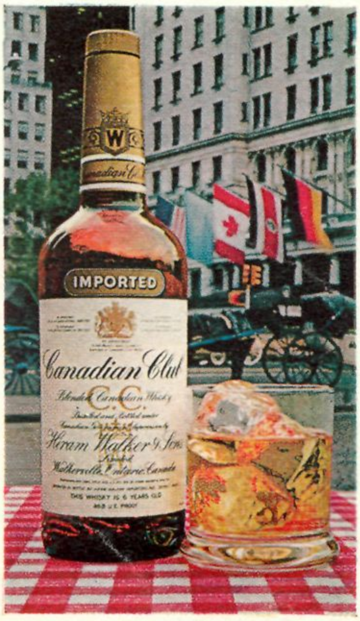
Say, "C.C., please" and the case is yours.

Walk two blocks toward the setting sun and half that distance toward the nearest city reservoir. There, at a very prominent address, higher up than the eye can see, someone is ready to hand you the case of Canadian Club when you say, "C.C., please."

But if for some reason you should get a little weary along the way, don't panic. The New York area has 10,848 bars and restaurants that will be delighted to serve you Canada's favorite Canadian.

Canadian Club

"The Best In The House"® in 87 lands.



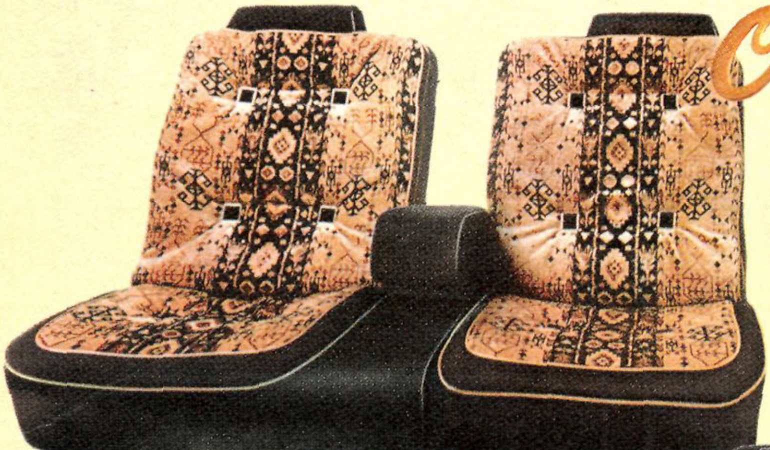
New Cutlass designer interiors. Inspired by America's original designers.

Imagine a warm and earthy interior for your new Cutlass. With tones and textures that complement your car's good looks.

Now you can choose between two striking, limited-edition interiors. "Tahoe" (right), available on Cutlass Salon Brougham (two-door or four-door), and Cutlass Cruiser Wagon. Or "Mojave" (below), available on Cutlass Supreme Brougham.

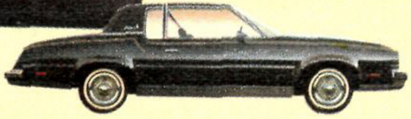
Come. See them both at your Olds dealer's. Their design is part of our heritage.

A bold, beautiful part.



Oldsmobile

Can we build one for you?



Cutlass Supreme Brougham, available with Mojave interior.

There's a lot of News in Olds today.

Cutlass Salon Brougham Coupe,
available with Tahoe interior.

Cutlass Salon Brougham Sedan,
available with Tahoe interior.

Cutlass Cruiser Wagon, available
with Tahoe interior.

GM
MARK OF EXCELLENCE

MAX
MENTHOL 120's by KENT
MAX FILTER 120's
MAX
FILTER 120's by KENT

Wear a Max today.

Great looking.
Great tasting, too.
Long, lean, all-white
Max 120's.

Regular and Menthol: 17 mg. "tar," 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC Report August 1977.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

©Lorillard, U.S.A., 1978

'I don't like good-looking men— one always thinks they'll be dumb'

I spent my 30s," she recalls, "having love affairs to make up for lost time and writing as a sort of sideline." The handsome, graying woman gazes out at her picture-window view of San Francisco.

The speaker could be Eliza Erskine Hamilton Quarles, heroine of Alice Adams' latest novel, *Listening to Billie*. But it is, in fact, Adams herself who not only survived that tumultuous decade but has emerged at 51 with a solid romantic attachment, a "first look" contract with *The New Yorker* for her short stories, and *Billie*, a Book-of-the-Month Club alternate.

The book's heroine may bear some resemblance to the author, but her misadventures are purely fictional. Eliza Quarles must cope with the suicides of her father and her husband, a domineering mother, an unbalanced millionaire half sister and a daughter who has babies out of wedlock. It is Adams' third novel; its title invokes the memory of blues singer Billie Holiday.

Her first novel, *Careless Love* (1966), was her most autobiographical. In it the author grappled with "the most disastrous" of her early love affairs. "Talk about exploitative men," she exclaims. "He was a married, Catholic, Fascist diplomat—a likely prospect to leave his wife, right? Finally I began to think of it as funny, and that's when I wrote the book."

Partly through such exorcism she has developed great professional discipline. For four hours each day she faces the wall in a dim room and writes. "By the time Bob comes home I'm desperate for company," she says. Bob is Robert McNie, a 52-year-old interior designer whom Adams met in 1964 and with whom she shares a floor-through apartment. "It's what you would call a long-term illicit affair."

With failed marriages behind them, both Adams and McNie are wary of trying again. "Marriage does seem to me primarily concerned with property," she says. "We are rather private people who feel our relationship is not the business of the state." Her first husband was a Harvard student she met while at Radcliffe. After graduating at 19, she headed for New York, but when "my first job in publishing didn't work out well, I went back to Cambridge and got married." She dutifully followed her husband, then a grad student, to the Sorbonne ("I loved Paris —except I disliked him so much") and to California.

"Divorce was very much not the thing to do in the early 1950s," Adams observes. "In those days being unhappily married was an indication of poor moral character." She mothered her only child, Peter, and wrote when she could, "in a spasmodic, discouraged way." (Her son, now 27—"the one positive note in the marriage"—is a painter whose large canvases are proudly displayed on his mother's walls.) Adams was finally divorced in 1958.

Born in Virginia (like the heroine of her second novel, *Families and Survivors*, 1975), Alice grew up in Chapel Hill, where her father taught Spanish at the University of North Carolina. A self-proclaimed rebel who painstakingly rid herself of her accent, she recalls, "I was bright in school and ran into trouble because of that Southern thing that women are supposed to be stupid."

When Adams first met McNie, however, she admits to reverse sexism. "We hated each other from the start," she laughs. "I don't like good-looking men. It's a common prejudice—one thinks they are going to be extremely dumb. You can imagine how he felt about lady writers." Adams says of him now: "His intelligence has been a sheer joy."

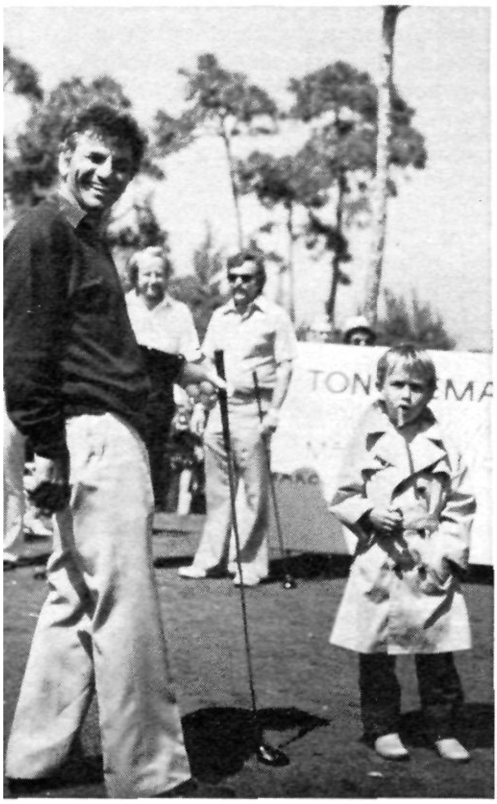
Back when her son was in his late teens, the three of them lived together happily. "I didn't want Peter to move out," she recalls. "But he felt it was time. He always has a good sense about when to do things." So, now it seems, has Alice Adams.

NANCY FABER

Adams sends Bob McNie off to work. They share the cooking—"one of his greatest pleasures. Bob's better than I am."

Photographs by Fred Kaplan

STAR TRACKS



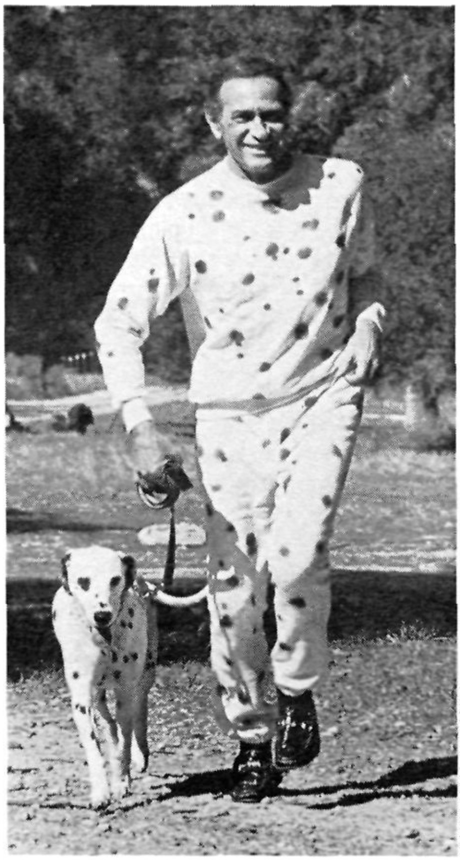
STEVE LOWMAN

Collaring Columbo∧

At last Lieutenant Columbo has met his match. The encounter took place during a pro-am tournament on Marco Island, Fla. when a sawed-off, cigar-gnawing, 7-year-old "Columbo," Brad Stackpoole, showed up on the first tee to grill Peter Falk, 50. The TV gumshoe (a 15-handicapper who, if truth be told, has murdered many golf courses) must have been rattled, for he immediately skulled his tee shot. It was the local country club manager and his wife, *Columbo* fans both, who cast their son Brad in the role, and though the little bogeyman didn't pursue Peter further, the Falk team lost.

Huckleberry Preston>

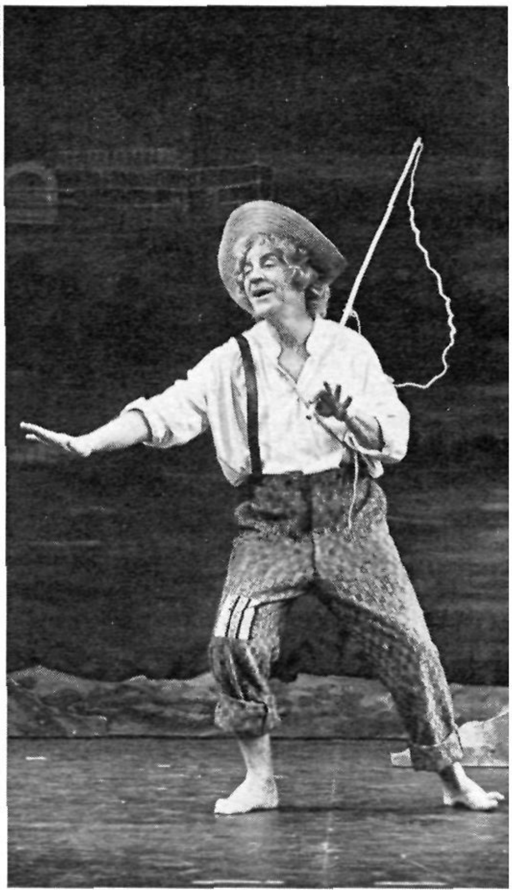
It was hard to believe that Robert Preston and Richard Burton would alternate as Iago and Othello in a New York production of Shakespeare this spring (and indeed that's been postponed). It is equally difficult to imagine the 59-year-old Preston playing Huck Finn. But, fishing for something new, he's landed the role. Actually it's a part within a part. In the *Prince of Grand Street*, which is due on Broadway next month, Preston is cast as an aging music man in the turn-of-the-century Yiddish theater. In a series of shtiks he appears as Romeo, Lincoln and Huck. After this, Iago will be kid's stuff.



PHIL STERN/GLOBE PHOTOS

Putting on the dog∧

Three years ago actor Darren McGavin was out of shape and in his doctor's doghouse. "Get off your ass," he was told. McGavin hopped to and now jogs three times a week on his Beverly Hills turf, often accompanied by his Dalmatian, Domino. Being something of a wag, McGavin, 55, ordered up a special set of sweats for their outings. Says the actor, who earned his spots in 23 movies and five TV series (the latest: *The Night Stalker*), "Domino can go faster than I, but he poops out after four miles. I can run another half."



SY FRIEDMAN

AP

AP

They can't go home∧

Mstislav Rostropovich, 51, the renowned cellist and conductor, is a man without a country. Watching the news in his Paris apartment, Slava learned that he and his soprano wife, Galina Vishnevskaya, also 51, had been stripped of Soviet citizenship for "unpatriotic activity." The couple, who have been traveling in the West for four years on Russian passports, were shocked to have to face the music. They called the move "a heartbreak."

Farrah's Major award<

"I like myself best when I'm *not* smiling," Farrah Fawcett-Majors, 31, declared at a convention of Midwest film exhibitors in Kansas City. But how could she resist? There were the movie men naming her—before her first featured picture was even released—the Legend of the '70s. (Well, she did have one memorable role—Raquel Welch tried to seduce her in *Myra Breckenridge.*) The joyous surprise for Farrah, though, was the appearance of husband Lee Majors, 37, up from location work in Tampa, to present the plaque. "Now you know why I love him so much," chirped Farrah.

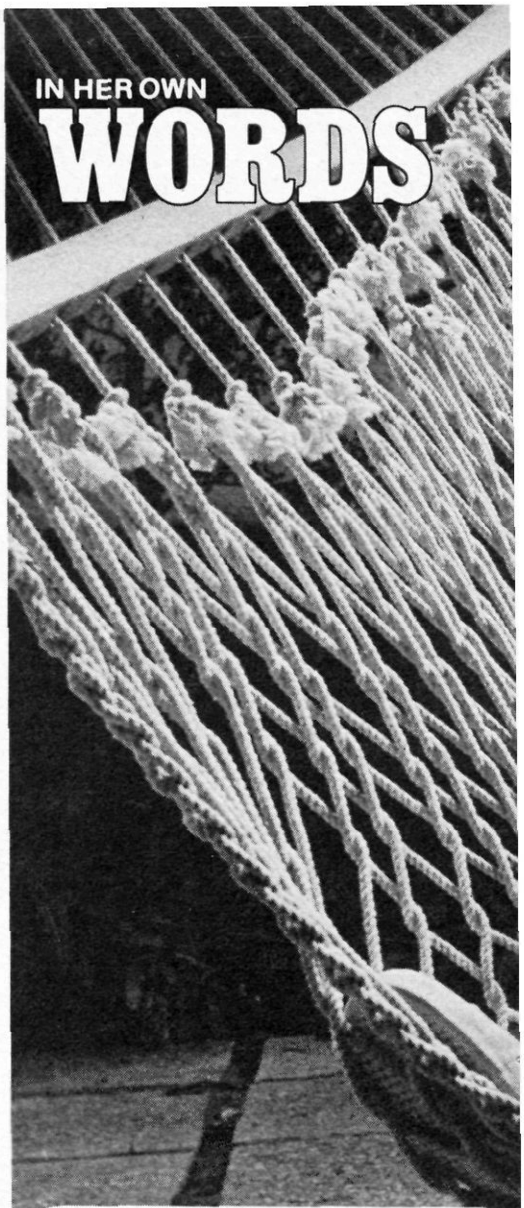
Suzanne & company∨

Despite a $1 million contract with CBS and several upcoming movie roles, Suzanne Somers, 29, has not thrown in the towel that she wears as the dishy Chrissy on ABC's *Three's Company*. In fact, she's negotiating to endorse a line of bath and bed linens—as well as cosmetics and a doll. The spinoffs of her top-rated show have Suzanne going like a top, but apparently not away from hubby Alan Hamel, 38, a Canadian talk show host who kept her whirling at Manhattan's Studio 54. The only thing that's stopped is Suzanne's work on her novel, fittingly entitled *Some Live More than Others*.

AP

IN HER OWN
WORDS

'YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOVE YOUR STEPCHILDREN,' SAYS AN EXPERT, 'JUST BE A GOOD PARENT'



In myth and fairy tale, the stepmother is usually the heavy, whether she is abandoning Hansel and Gretel in the forest, making Cinderella clean out the fireplace or feeding Snow White a poisoned apple. Now, as the number of U.S. divorces continues to soar, stepparenting has become a way of life for millions of remarried people. An expert on the problem is clinical psychologist Irene Goldenberg, 43, director of children's psychological services at UCLA, who herself became a stepmother in 1963 when she married Herbert Goldenberg, a psychologist and the father of a 10-year-old boy, Philip. "One day when Philip was 12 his mother called up and said, 'Here, you take him—I've had enough,' " she recalls. The Goldenbergs subsequently had two children of their own. Did she have stepmother problems? "I had them all," she laughs. Her funniest? "I spelled Philip with two l's the first two years; he was furious with me." Dr. Goldenberg talked with Suzy Kalter of PEOPLE *about the troubles that often face stepparents and stepchildren.*

How many stepchildren are there in the United States?

Between 15 and 18 million stepchildren, with 20 to 25 million stepparents. The figures are increasing daily.

Stepparent is such a loaded word. Should there be another one?

No. The word stepparent, meaning related because of remarriage, is derived from fact. It's a difficult and complicated job. The stories of Cinderella and Hansel and Gretel represent just how hard it is. There's wisdom in those fairy tales you can't gloss over.

With all the divorce and remarriage, has the American family structure changed?

Yes. Today we have what I call the new extended family made up of ex-spouses, new spouses, stepparents, assorted grandparents and the children and their stepsiblings. It's astonishing sometimes how children can keep so many relationships clear.

Have the television shows about big families and stepparents helped the public's understanding of stepparenting?

No, they are definitely harmful. We used to watch TV programs with perfect Dick-and-Jane families and know they weren't real because we had our own families to compare them with. But with *The Brady Bunch* or *Eight Is Enough*, we have no way of knowing they distort the truth. They depict stepparents as supremely saintly and always functioning in concert with their spouses. Real life just isn't like that.

How do children view stepparents?

Usually with some positive anticipation and a great deal of suspicion. This new person is not part of the initial family, and the stepchildren are angry at the intrusion. There are competitive feelings toward the stepparent. But underneath, stepchildren hope intensely it will work out. Once children give up the fantasy that the original Mommy and Daddy are going to reunite, they are freer to accept the stepparent.

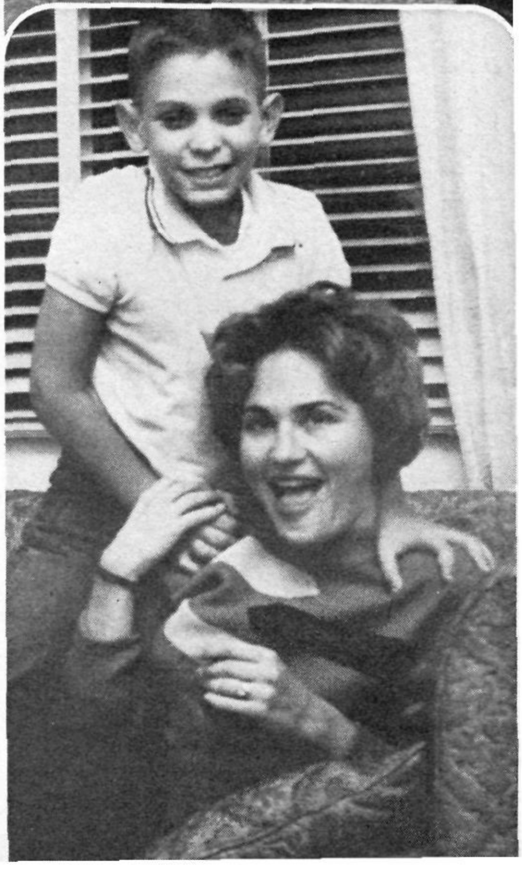
What should children call their stepparents?

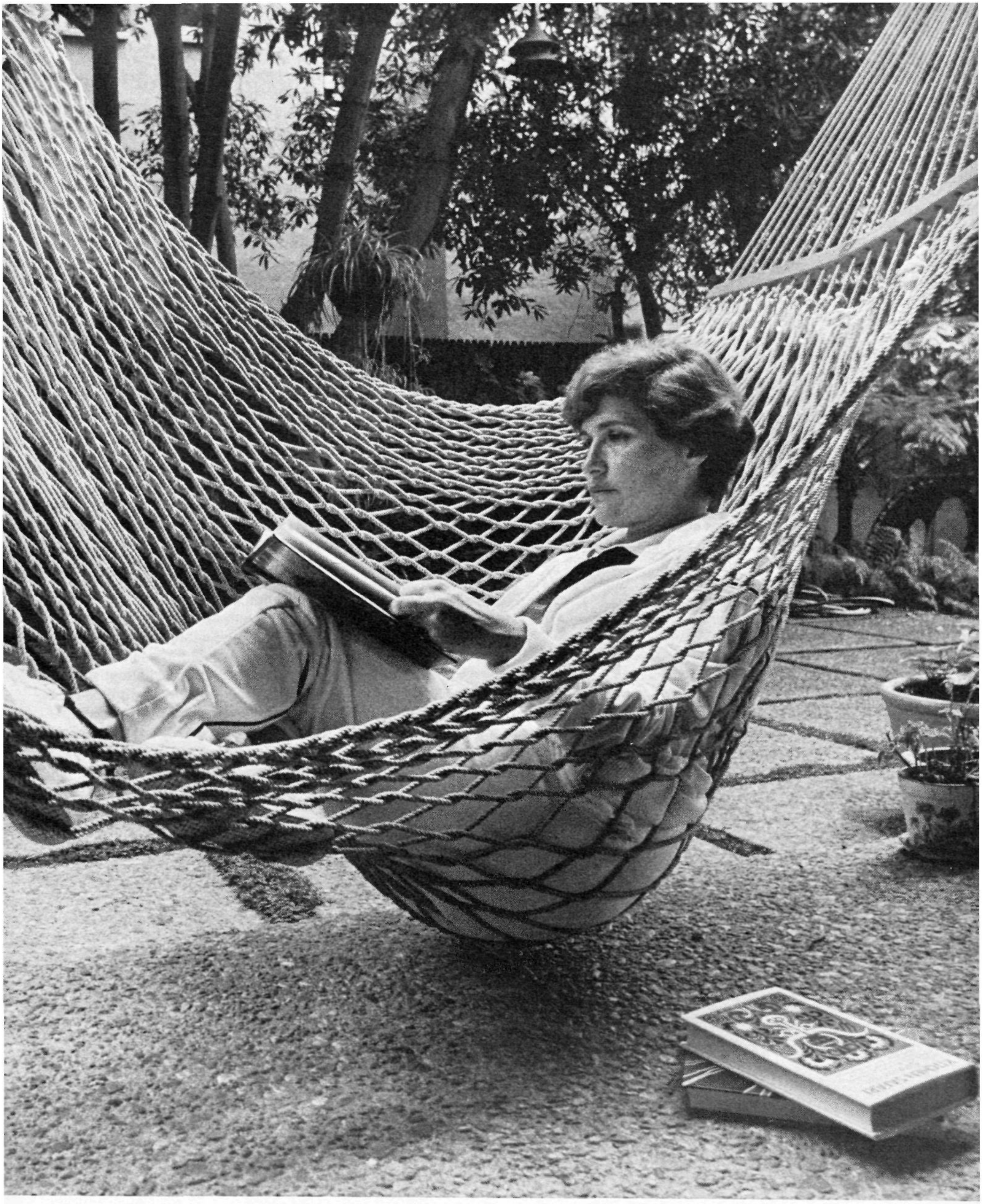
A stepmother or stepfather may expect or ask to be called Mommy or Daddy. Sometimes this works out fine, other times it sets up a barrier. You can't mechanically take over where one parent left off. The children should be consulted, and what they call you usually changes over a period of time. If you're a stepmother, you go from "she" to your first name, then "my stepmother" and finally "Mom."

What is a "blended family"?

This is a new word for a family in which both adults bring children from a previous marriage into the new marriage. Like *The Brady Bunch*, blended families are on the rise, in part because more men are getting custody. Frequently there is a wide age range of children in the family, with younger children needing more time and attention and not getting it. Sometimes the older children are jealous because there's not enough love to go around.

CONTINUED





Goldenberg posed with stepson-to-be Philip (left) in 1961. Now that he's 25 and married, Irene laughs, "I'm a stepmother-in-law."

Psychologist Irene Goldenberg's backyard is within walking distance of UCLA, where she is a leading authority on stepparenting.

Photographs by Bruce W. Talamon

What is the biggest problem a stepparent has that a natural parent does not?

Unrealistic expectations. Women and men, but particularly women, have fantasies about how good they are going to be at stepparenting. Women frequently feel, "I can do this better than so-and-so"—the ex-wife. They enter the relationship with tremendous enthusiasm and commitment and not enough realistic concern.

Is it more difficult to raise your own child or to be a stepparent?

Probably being a stepparent. In raising your own child, you know your own values, standards and patterns of behavior, which you will pass on to your own children. When you are given a child whose attitudes and standards are out of sync with yours, you may have serious problems.

Is it being unprepared that makes stepparenting so difficult?

Being unprepared emotionally. The skills of mothering can be learned in time. But rejection from children is something most people are unprepared for. Here they are doing their very best, giving as much as they can, often out of duty to their new spouse, and they feel ripped off. As for the man, nothing is worse than to see that his wife and his children, the people he cares most about, are miserable.

Why do women have more fantasies about stepparenthood than men?

Men are brought up to think they can't handle children, that it's women's work. Women generally feel differently—they are "good with children." A woman may already have a toddler and be feeling fine about her mothering abilities and then get an adolescent stepchild to care for, which is entirely different. Single women who have never had children are the most at risk here—they see stepparenthood as an opportunity to prove themselves. Any real parent knows how hard it is to raise children. The instant stepmother wants to show she can do it and jumps in, so the natural difficulties are much more painful and surprising.

What do you do when a problem arises between stepparents and stepchild?

It has to be thrashed out then and there. You have to say, "In this family we do it this way," and make yourself clear. You don't pack up the kid and send him back to his other parent. If the natural parent supports the child in his actions, and you tolerate this, you will always be miserable.

How do finances affect stepparenting?

There are two sides to this question. Most studies show that lower-income families have better step relations because they are more used to taking in extra members of the family. On the other hand, having money for outside help—camp, nursery school, a babysitter or therapy—lessens the strain.

What happens when the ex-spouse bad-mouths the new spouse?

This usually means that the adult is not finished with the relationship or is trying to maintain a relationship that no longer exists. If the new parent criticizes the former spouse, kids can feel that they are betraying their natural parent by visiting the home of the stepparent.

What is the answer?

If you're the new wife, usually you should tell the ex-spouse, not the children, what you think of her and work it out. You owe it to the children to be honest, and you can't say you love their mother when you don't mean it. But you should settle your differences on an adult level.

If you really don't like your stepchild, what can you do about it?

You should share your dislike of that child with your spouse. Don't take out your anger on the kid. Tell your spouse you can't stand it anymore. This allows you to release some of your own frustrations. If you can do this, half the battle is won. And remember, you don't have to love your stepchildren, or even like them; you just have to be a good parent. When we tell both men and women they don't *have* to love their stepchildren, it reduces their guilt enormously.

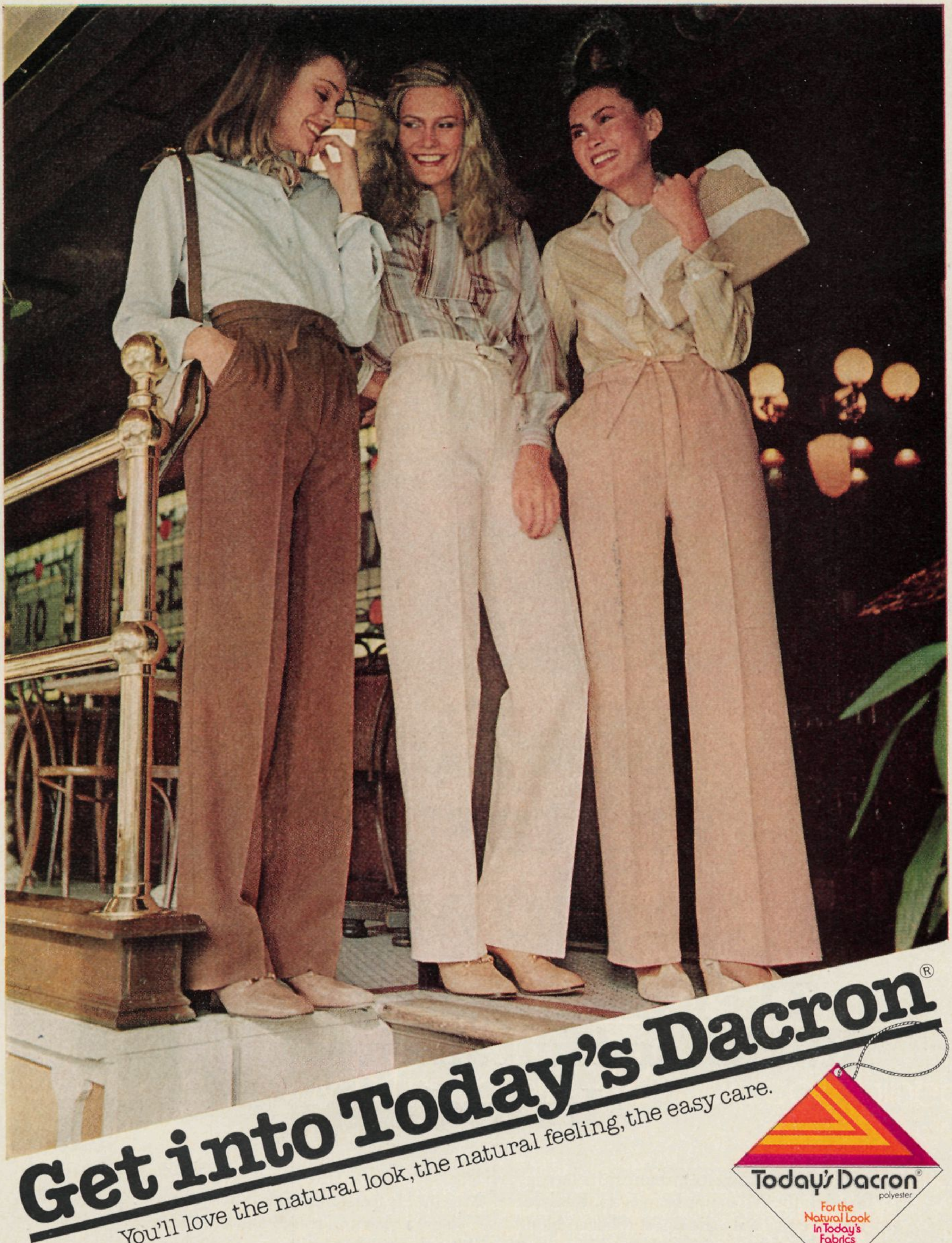
Is anybody happy in a step relationship?

Yes. I think it's fantastic in the long run. It's like any relationship you sweat over: When you succeed, you feel really good about yourself because you know how hard you worked. Stepparents and children can have the closest of relationships when the kids are not worried about competition between sets of parents and are free to like the new parent for who and what he or she is.

What are the advantages of being a stepparent?

It's nice to get a child you didn't have to toilet train or stay up with all night. You may have the opportunity to raise a child of the opposite sex from the one you already have. Then sometimes you find qualities in a stepchild that are rewarding because they are different from what your own children offer. There's also gratitude. The stepchild who gets through the early adjustment feels grateful for what you've done. ☐

Irene enjoys some togetherness in the hot tub with psychologist husband Herbert, 51, and their daughters, Erica, 13, and Karen, 11.



Get into Today's Dacron®

You'll love the natural look, the natural feeling, the easy care.

Today's Dacron®
polyester
For the Natural Look In Today's Fabrics

Smart Parts gives you a look at where today's sporting separates are going. Into friendly, natural-looking fabrics made with Today's Dacron* polyester. Fresh-faced, new, easy-care fabrics with a for-real feeling that's real pleasurable to wear. Wear them. In these uncliché classics that are unbeatable for the way you live today! At fine stores near you.

DU PONT
REG U.S. PAT & TM OFF

*Du Pont registered trademark. Du Pont makes fibers, not fabrics or fashions.

20
MENTHOL CIGARETTES
Real
Nothing Artificial Added
Real
20
FILTER CIGARETTES
Real
Nothing Artificial Added

9 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, by FTC method.

The first real taste in any low tar.

The natural cigarette did it. It's rich and full and it satisfies.

It's Real.

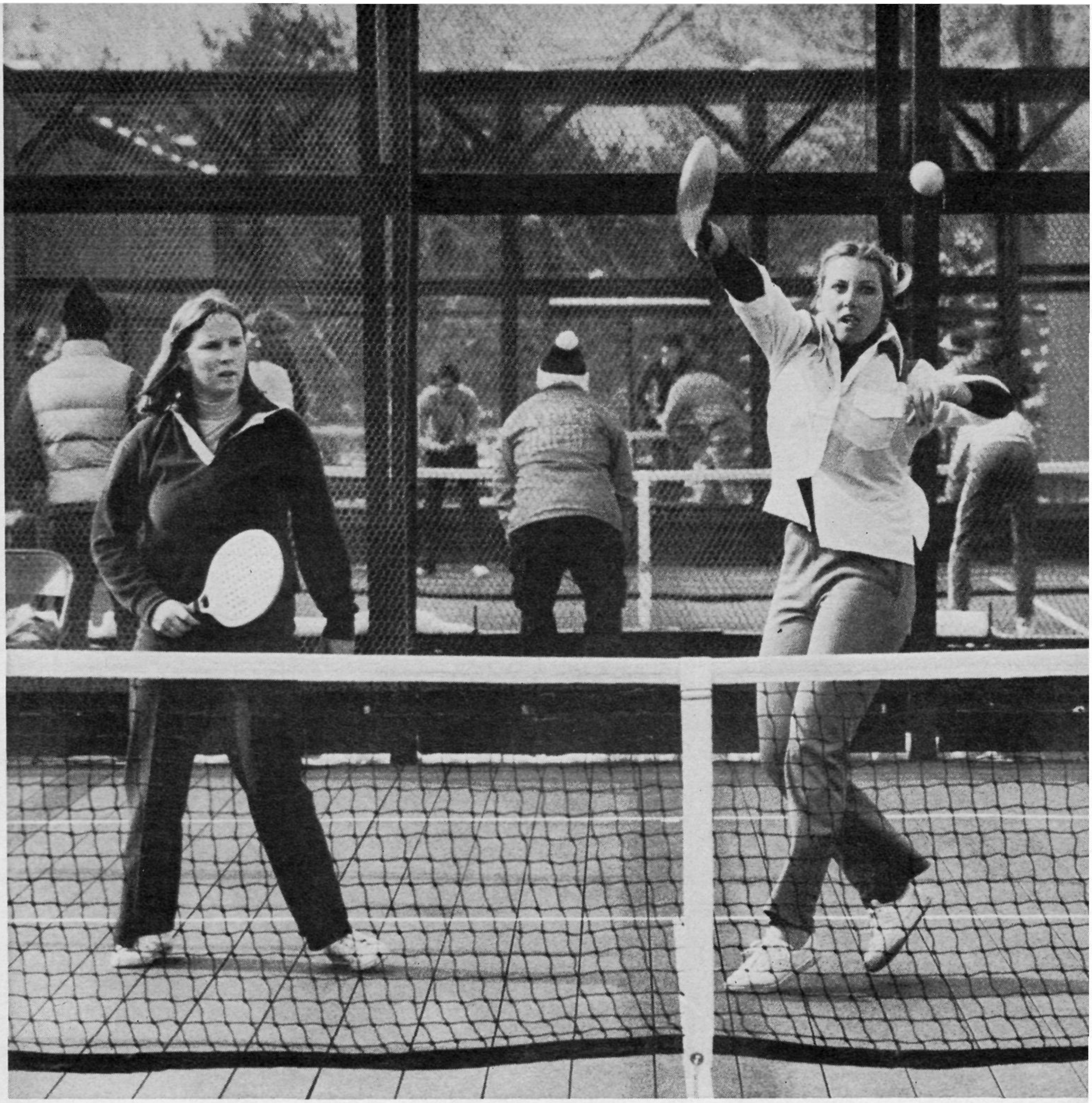
Your cigarette enhances its flavor artificially. All major brands do. Real does not. We use only the finest tobacco blend and add nothing artificial. Nothing.

Of course, the menthol in Real Menthol is fresh, natural. Not synthetic. You get a rich and round and deep taste. A total taste that satisfies. Yet it's low tar.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Only 9 mg. tar.

© 1978 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.



Louise Gengler (left) and Hilary Hilton brought their season earnings to $16,750 by winning New Jersey's Passport Classic.

JOCKS

HILARY HILTON & LOUISE GENGLER ARE THE GILDED BIRDS IN THE CHICKEN-WIRE CAGE: THE CHAMPS OF PLATFORM TENNIS

Photographs by Marvin E. Newman

Hilary Hilton and Louise Gengler had, without losing a set, just won the 1978 Passport Platform Tennis Classic at South Orange, N.J. The victory brought them a record prize for the struggling sport—$8,000 (the same as for the men's champs)—and solidified their No. 1 national ranking for a second straight season. This time they also stuck to their postgame plan, which dictates sophisticated indifference over winning until they reach home. Heretofore the plan always broke down the

CONTINUED

Gengler (below, with poodle Bo) stays solvent by living with her folks on Long Island and teaching tennis. Hilton conducts clinics, hustles endorsements, and guns for a TV career.

JocksCONTINUED

instant they reached their car. "As we're driving away," says Gengler, "we roll up all the windows and scream our heads off." Adds Hilton: "It's all very primitive."

Hilton and Gengler have indeed brought crowd-pleasing pizzazz to a sport once limited mostly to suburban country clubs. There platform is confusingly referred to as "paddle"—though paddle tennis is in fact another game. (The rough distinction is that a chicken-wire cage encloses the "platform" court, and the soft rubber ball may be played off the screen. Paddle tennis is more like tennis, except for the racket and a shorter court.)

Hilton, 27, is the quintessential California girl with long blond hair, blue eyes and opponent-blinding white teeth. Gengler, 25, is a warm, lively Princeton grad from Long Island. Their partnership began in 1976 when Hilton (who had already taken one national title with a previous partner) tried to enlist pal Margie Gengler for the tour—platform is the only pro sport where competition is exclusively doubles. But Margie had to travel with her tennis-playing husband, Stan Smith. Enter younger sister Louise. Her skills complement her partner's. Hilton has a weak serve but a firm volley and exceptional mobility. Gengler is a fine screen player and has a powerful forehand, but she is less than quick. Together, they've been unbeatable, except for a slump this winter when their game, says Gengler, was "absolutely stinko."

In victory or defeat, though, there is friction off the platform. Gengler chides Hilton for spending as much time working on her hair as she does on her serve. ("I have this thing about dirty hair," admits Hilary.) Hilton also has a habit of removing her gum ("I have this thing about fresh breath") in a restaurant and sticking it on the salad plate. "Well, what about the back of Louise's car?" counters Hilton. It's true. The interior of Gengler's '77 Toyota looks like an ill-attended locker room.

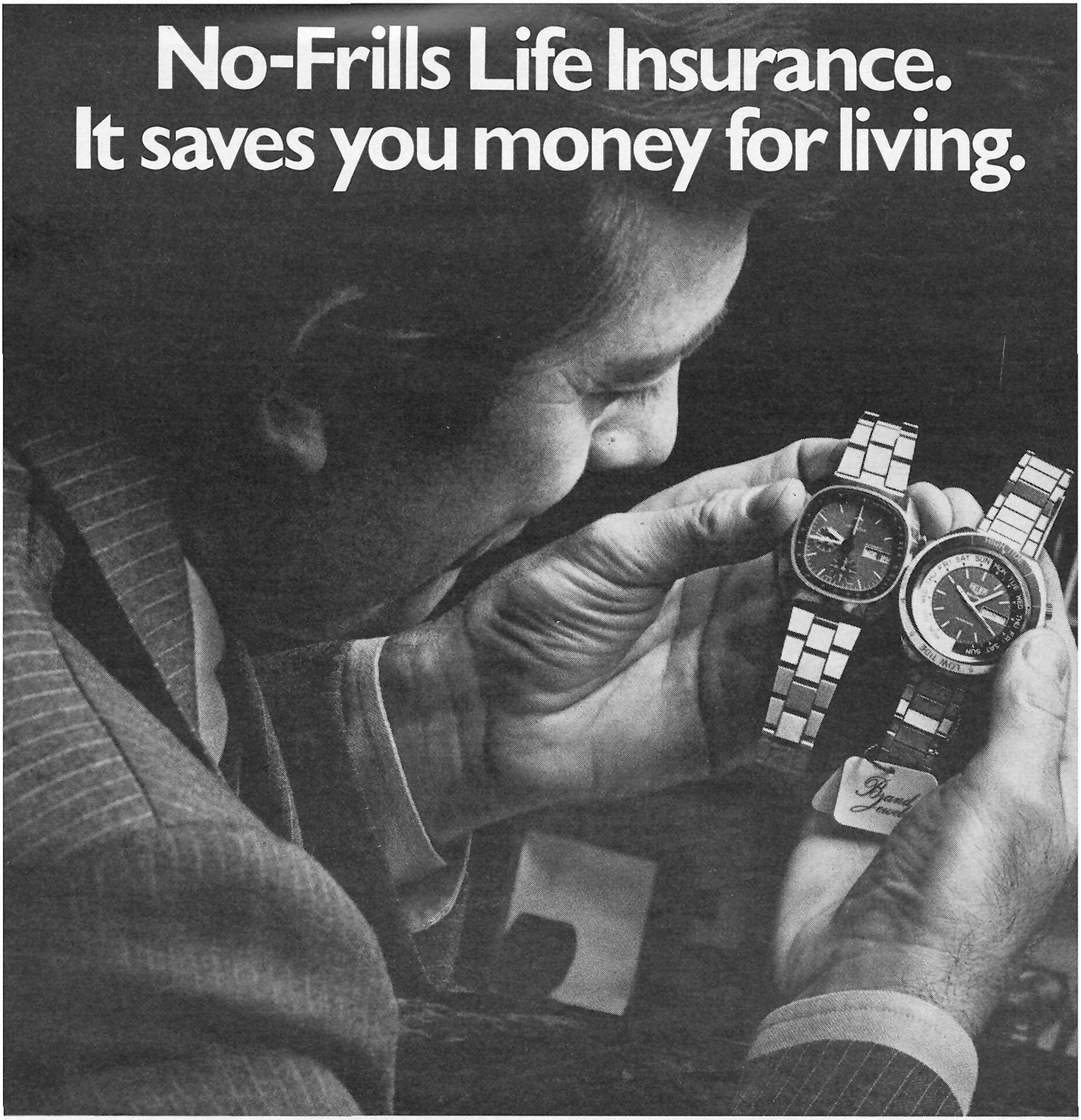
Hilton was raised in a sports-minded home in Pacific Palisades, Calif. "We competed in everything," she recalls. A drama major at USC, she won four national Public Parks doubles tennis titles and is also a past national champion in the real paddle tennis. She once accepted a Bobby Riggs challenge in the game and whupped him, 8-3, to collect a $1 bet.

Louise was just one of seven tennis-playing Gengler children at home in Locust Valley, N.Y. She and sister Margie were the seventh-ranked U.S. doubles team in 1973. At Princeton she also played ice and field hockey and was named the Tigers' sportswoman of the year in 1975.

Their personal lives? "Just say I'm available," declares Gengler, "so I can get some guys after me." Hilton, on the other hand, is definitely attached. After two wedding postponements she remains engaged to Chicago optometrist Charlie Marold.

The future of Hilton and Gengler as a team, like that of the sport, is uncertain because sponsors such as the Passport Scotch folks have made no long-term commitments. "If you think good thoughts," pollyannas Hilton, "then good things will come your way." Her more pragmatic partner, Gengler, figures, "I'll stay in the sport as long as it's fun and there's money in it. But I never think more than two weeks ahead."

MARK DONOVAN


No-Frills Life Insurance.
It saves you money for living.

The more you pay for life insurance, the less you have left to spend for other things. That's why Occidental Life offers a No-Frills Life Insurance policy. It's basic protection without extras.

No-Frills Life Insurance from Occidental Life. It's the policy that saves you money for living.

$75,000 No-Frills Annual Renewable Term to Age 100 (ART-100) Policy Monthly Premium 1st Year*

Age	Man	Woman
25	$13.72	$13.72
35	15.52	15.01
45	30.13	24.14

*Monthly premium automatically paid from checking account. Premium increases at the beginning of each policy year. Policy form 1-357 11-177. Policy form, rates and maximum renewal age may vary in some states. Minimum policy $50,000 coverage but not less than $150 annual premium.

The No-Frills Number.
Start saving with a free call.
800-821-7700, ext 824

Occidental Life
A Transamerica Company

Occidental Life Insurance Company of California, P. O. Box 2101, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, CA 90051

COUPLES

JOHN MAHER AND MIMI SILBERT FOUND LOVE LURKING AMONG THE EX-CONS AT THEIR REHAB CENTER

San Francisco's Delancey Street rehabilitation program is designed to bring drug addicts, ex-cons and former prostitutes back into society. It is not the sort of place where two people—especially two such profoundly mismatched people as the Delancey Street Foundation co-presidents, John Maher and Mimi Silbert—would be likely to meet and fall in love.

But Maher, 37, a Bronx grade school dropout and ex-junkie, and Silbert, 35, a Boston intellectual with doctorates in criminology and psychology, now talk about their meeting seven years ago in terms of "being hit by a thunderbolt" (he) and "electrical flashes" (she). As a couple, they have turned their project into one of the country's most successful residential treatment centers.

"They're the perfect yin and yang combination," says admirer Jane Fonda, who with husband Tom Hayden often visits Delancey Street. "He's the brilliant, canny public face. She's the private, nurturing mother spirit. Personally, I'd go to the wall with them."

That kind of commitment is also demanded of the 350 Delancey Street residents—who live at four locations and work in eight businesses, including a restaurant and a furniture factory. Maher calls his charges "a bunch of junkies helping each other."

The son of Irish parents in the South Bronx, Maher was hooked on heroin by the age of 12. In the early grades he ran numbers and at 13 was sent to reform school—the first of seven jail terms. Finally, at 22, facing yet another sentence, Maher was given a choice: prison or Synanon, Charles Dederich's pioneering rehabilitation center in Santa Monica, Calif. Maher headed west.

Silbert, meanwhile, was growing up in an immigrant family where her parents "made me feel I was the most important person in their lives." She was a top scholar, student council president, cheerleader and voted "nicest girl." Her addiction was books.

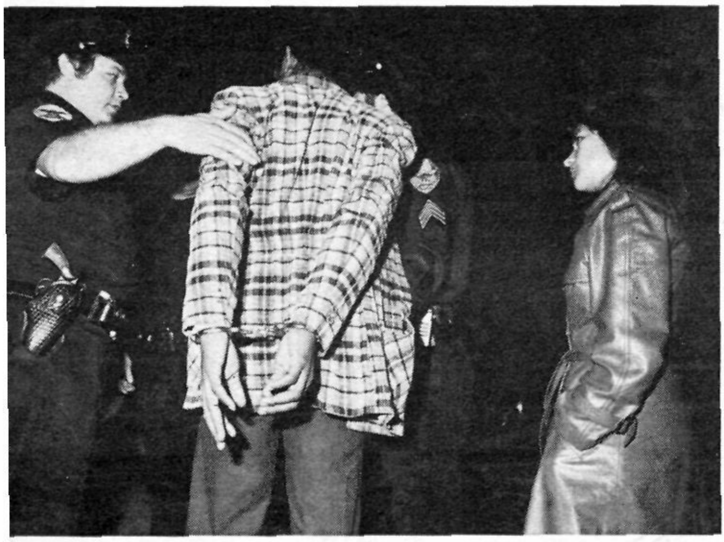
At 21, she wrote a philosophy paper at the University of Massachusetts that won her a trip to study with Jean-Paul Sartre in Paris. Then she moved on to Cal-Berkeley, where she earned her two doctorates under sociologist Lewis Yablonsky. After that she taught at Berkeley and, despite sexist opposition, became a training consultant to police departments from Boston to San Diego (although she is tiny physically—4′11″, 85 pounds). In addition, she married an attorney in 1965 and gave birth to twin sons three years later.

Meanwhile Maher cured himself of drug addiction at Synanon ("The change of scenery itself started my climb out of the gutter"). In nine years his prodigious energy and quick rap took him to the top of that famed community's hierarchy. But in 1971 he left Synanon, inspired to start his own program (named after a New York street where Irish-American immigrants once lived). His resources were modest: a grubby San Francisco apartment, three disciples and $100 from a loan shark.

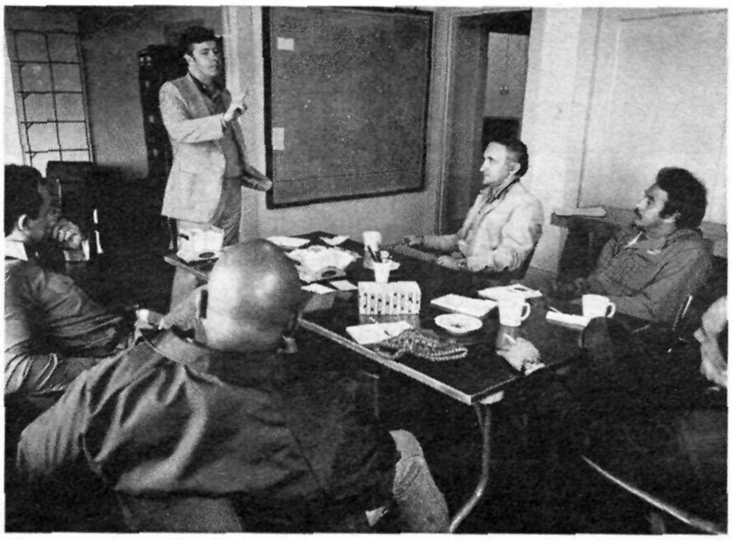
Delancey Street's philosophy is self-rescue, self-help, self-reliance. Its newcomers, called "immigrants," are not allowed visits, phone calls or passes for six months. They have no rights until they've shown they can handle responsibilities—by remaining drug-free, for example. Later they move to job training while participating in compulsory "games," attack-style group therapy sessions intended to teach nonviolent means of coping with frustration. Maher says most residents should leave after two years, maximum, if they are rehabilitated.

CONTINUED

Mimi Silbert, who helps train San Francisco police, observes a robbery arrest while accompanying a night patrol.



John Maher meets with the senior staff of his Delancey Street Foundation. They are all current foundation residents.



Photographs by Michael Alexander

Maher and Silbert and her twins, David (front) and Gregory, check out a 1940 Buick. Delancey residents refurbish old cars as therapy and vocational training.

Delancey Street was a year old and already showing encouraging results when Mimi was asked to help raise funds. Neither the project nor Maher has been the same since. "She was a lady of quality like none I'd ever met," Maher says. "She was cute and sparkling but also brilliant and compassionate. I made up my mind—I'm going to have that woman."

A year passed, Silbert adds, before their relationship was anything more than professional. "It was pure torture," she recalls. "It was the first time John had really fallen in love. And I had been content with my marriage. We agreed not to get involved personally until we were absolutely sure."

DAVID BLACK

Jane Fonda, with Maher at the local premiere of *Julia*, is expected to perform at a Delancey Street benefit in April.

They were. In 1973 she and the twins moved in with Maher, after a "wedding" in which they exchanged casual vows. (They talk now, with no urgency, of "a proper marriage.")

Silbert refined Delancey Street's methods of treatment, while Maher used the publicity value of his street background to promote the program. Through their combined efforts the project has grown into a $2 million operation which opened a branch outside Santa Fe recently. Maher doesn't dazzle everyone, however—one critic describes him as "a loud, pompous ass." Others accuse Maher of creating a cult. "People who come here worship antiheroes like motorcycle gang leaders and Charles Manson, for Christ's sake!" he responds. "We give them more positive examples." Of the more than 2,000 people who have been recycled by the program, Maher estimates that about 25 percent slip back into lives of drugs and crime.

Current HQ is the former Soviet consulate in the posh Pacific Heights district. At the four resident centers Silbert and Maher conduct therapy sessions, with mutual affection and respect. ("In private, however, we sometimes disagree," concedes Mimi, "screeching accusations at each other. But we settle quickly and don't hold grudges.") Maher, his machismo gentled, calls Mimi "the Boss," adding, "Every man should live with a woman who's more intelligent than he is."

They live on her income (both of them draw only $100 a month "walking-around money" from the foundation). At present she is managing all training programs for the San Francisco PD, and she recently evaluated New Mexico's prison system. She is currently doing the same for California.

At home Silbert and Maher are resolutely square. "The middle-class life is the good life," he says. "It's love and family and all the things that make life worth living." The twins, David and Gregory, now 9, "adore John," Mimi says, "because he's such a special character."

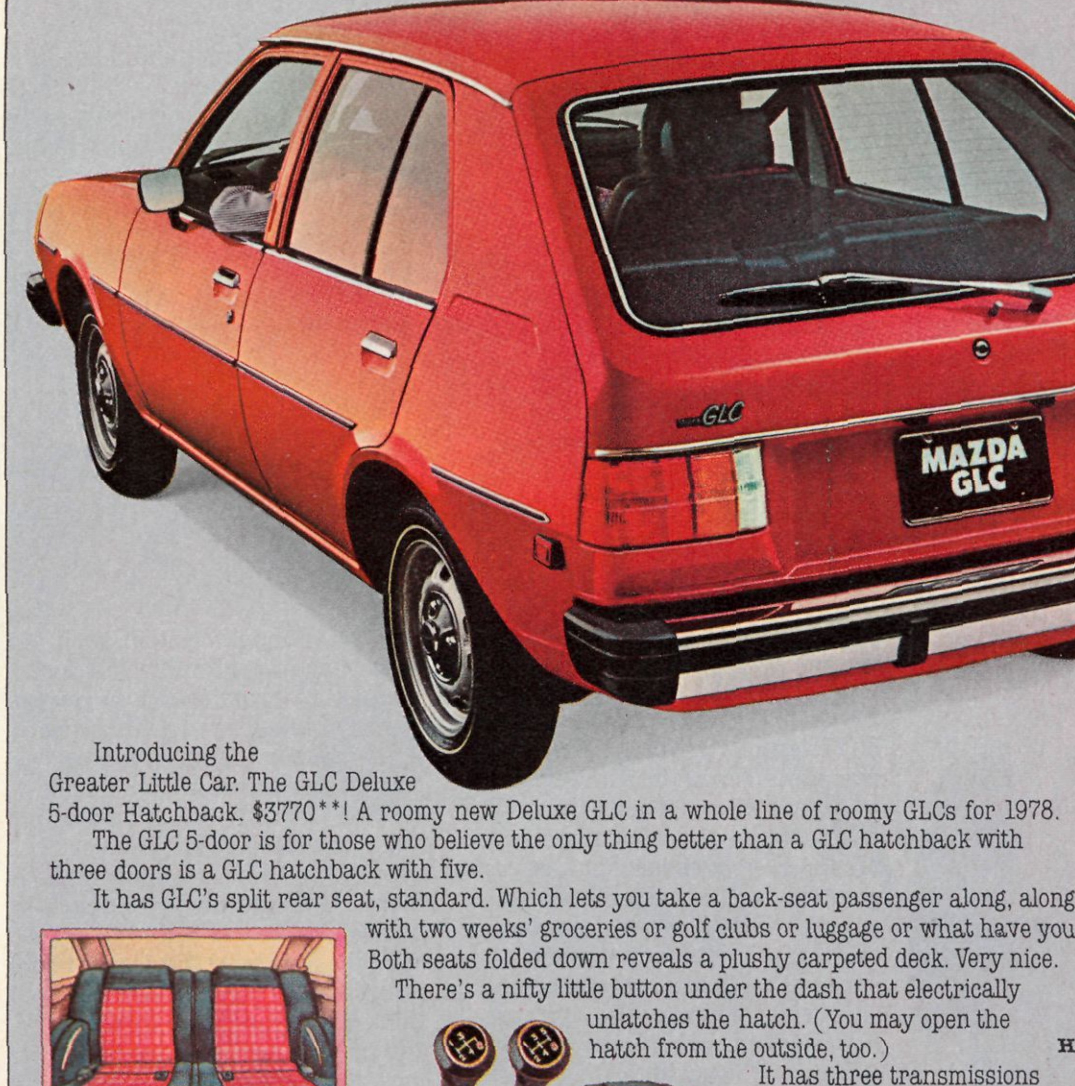
Maher, once known as "Whitey the Priest" because he wore a clerical collar to hustle drug money, now is an assistant Cub Scout leader in his spare time.

MELBA BEALS

The boys' evenings end with board games (no TV weeknights). Mom and Maher often go back to work afterward.

You're gonna love our Great Little Car. Mazda GLC 5-Door Hatchback.

Great little piston engine. Great little goodies. Great little price.



Introducing the Greater Little Car. The GLC Deluxe 5-door Hatchback. $3770**! A roomy new Deluxe GLC in a whole line of roomy GLCs for 1978.

The GLC 5-door is for those who believe the only thing better than a GLC hatchback with three doors is a GLC hatchback with five.

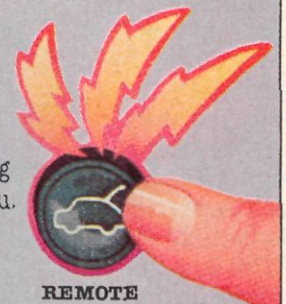
It has GLC's split rear seat, standard. Which lets you take a back-seat passenger along, along with two weeks' groceries or golf clubs or luggage or what have you. Both seats folded down reveals a plushy carpeted deck. Very nice.

There's a nifty little button under the dash that electrically unlatches the hatch. (You may open the hatch from the outside, too.)

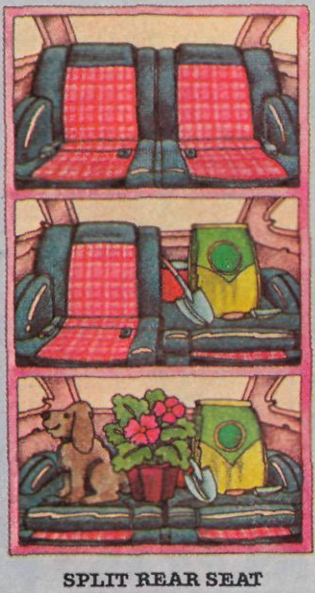
It has three transmissions to choose from. 4-speed is standard, while easy automatic and frugal 5-speed are available.

There's simply much more than you'd ever expect in a car its size. But, for not much money. And that's the case with every GLC model: the GLC Standard 3-door Hatchback, GLC Deluxe 3-door Hatchback, and GLC Sport.

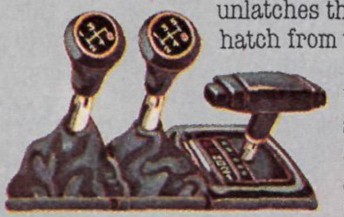
Mazda's Great Little Car is a great little car. You're gonna love it.



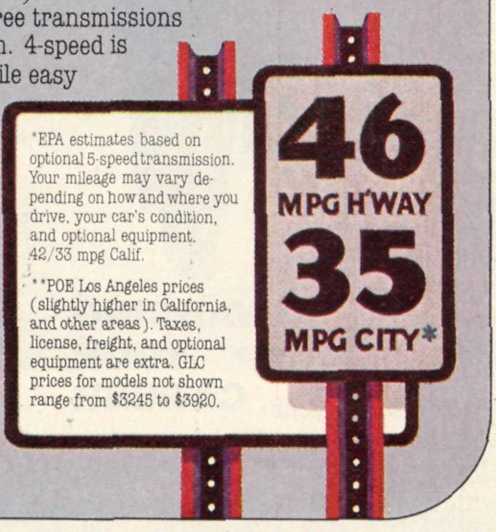
REMOTE HATCH RELEASE



SPLIT REAR SEAT



CHOICE OF TRANSMISSIONS



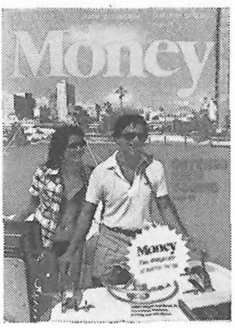
*EPA estimates based on optional 5-speed transmission. Your mileage may vary depending on how and where you drive, your car's condition, and optional equipment. 42/33 mpg Calif.

**POE Los Angeles prices (slightly higher in California, and other areas). Taxes, license, freight, and optional equipment are extra. GLC prices for models not shown range from $3245 to $3920.

mazda

GLC. Now, four great little cars in all, from $3245.**

You're in the Money!



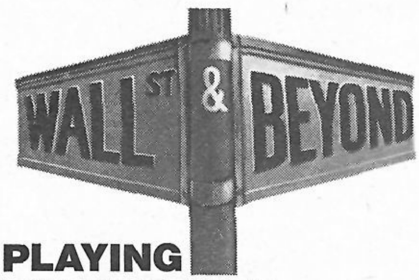
MONEY is the monthly magazine from the publishers of TIME and FORTUNE that talks about you. About your lifestyle. About your aspirations. About your home, car, job, vacation, insurance, investments, hobbies, leisure time, purchases and luxuries. About how to live better—right now—for less. How does MONEY help you live better? With practical information. Fascinating reports. Colorful insights. Revealing investigations. Intriguing new ideas. And in-depth research that can show you how to: *Save* up to 66% off your air fare by planning your vacation ahead of time. *Spruce* up your game at a tennis camp for as little as $250 for a full week. *Learn* how 5 young millionaires made it to the top. *Squeeze* a saving of 63% off the cost of home heating. *Handle* a job interview with correct body language. *Read* about 10 big companies that are terrific to work for. *Buy* the CB that's right for your area. *Design* a new kitchen—on a shoestring budget. *Bid* for a bargain with MONEY's tips for auction-goers.

ADVANCING YOUR CAREER

PENSION PLANS
PROFIT SHARING
GIFTS OF STOCK
DEFERRED PAY
MUNICIPAL BONDS
COMPANY-PAID DOCTOR BILLS
TRUSTS

AT TAX TIME

Shelter your spare income from the IRS with 8 safe and sensible methods. *Curb* medical expenses with a few simple guidelines.

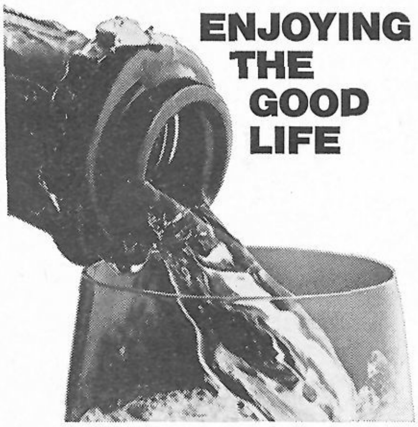


PLAYING THE MARKET

Find out how small investors often do better than professional money managers. *Learn* the 6 investment rules that tell you when to buy, what to buy—and when to sell. *Maximize* your chances at Las Vegas gambling with some professional suggestions. *Choose* the insurance policy that's right for you—and your wallet. *Rent* a summer home on wheels for a money-saving carefree vacation. *Earn* higher interest on your savings with MONEY's money-minded tips. *Discover* other couples' secrets for making the most of every dollar they earn, save, spend, invest.

MANAGING YOUR FINANCES

Drink vintage wines and champagne for a fraction of what the big brands cost. And those are just a few of the ways MONEY can help you live better right now.



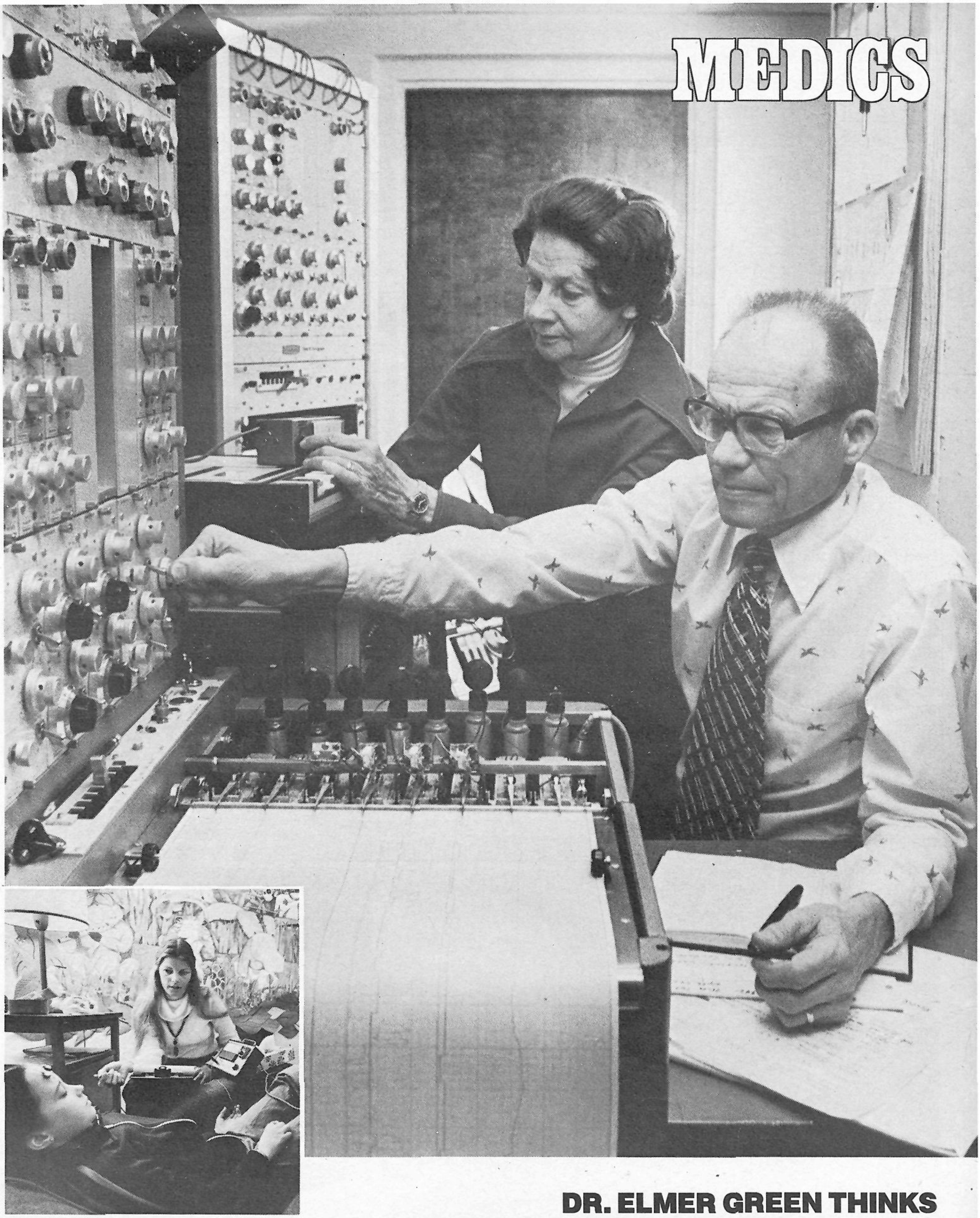
ENJOYING THE GOOD LIFE

To start your subscription, we'll send you an issue of MONEY for your FREE examination, so you can see for yourself what a difference it can make in the way you live. Should you decide MONEY's not for you, just write *cancel* on your invoice, and keep your introductory copy of MONEY with our compliments. If you decide to continue—and we're sure you will—pay only $14.95 and receive the 11 additional issues—a full year of MONEY! We think you'll find it's easily worth 100 times the price—in extra savings, earnings and values.

LET MONEY PUT YOU IN THE MONEY. ORDER YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW. TO ORDER MONEY CALL 800-621-8200.
(In Illinois, 800-972-8302.)

Money
THE MAGAZINE OF BETTER LIVING.

M51356



Dr. Elmer Green and his wife, Alyce, adjust a polygraph machine that records biofeedback signals. Inset, daughter Judy, 34, helps an asthmatic girl monitor her muscle tension.

Photographs by Michael Mauney

DR. ELMER GREEN THINKS BIOFEEDBACK IS A MEDICAL FIND; OTHER SCIENTISTS CALL IT FOOLISH

CONTINUED

From Green's work with guided missiles came the inspiration for biofeedback machines

The idea seems as simple as a thermostat. Using electrodes to monitor such functions as brain waves and heartbeat, a patient can see how his body is working. Then, theoretically, he can learn to control these normally involuntary processes by thought and behavior.

To some doctors the notion seems foolish. To others it is "biofeedback," a valuable new medical technique.

Dr. Elmer Green, 60, of the Menninger Foundation in Topeka, Kans., is a biofeedback pioneer and one of its gurus. His experiments in biofeedback with his wife, Alyce, have included work with Indian yogis. One "stopped" his heart for 16 seconds. Another buried himself alive in a box for seven hours before asking to be released because he had received accidental shocks from a monitoring machine.

Many doctors take the technique seriously. The Biofeedback Society of America estimates there are 500 researchers studying it. Green himself was given a $150,000 HEW grant in 1967 as a staff member of one of the most prestigious psychiatric institutes in the world. Green's theory is that most psychosomatic diseases result from stress, which disrupts the involuntary nervous system. "It's the system that messes up our lives," he says. "But one way to make the unconscious conscious is by picking up signals from your body."

Green first began toying with this concept when he was studying physics at the University of Minnesota in 1938. After the war he worked on Navy guided missiles and later took his doctorate in biopsychology at the University of Chicago. In 1964, when a Menninger colleague suggested that if he could somehow measure the muscle tension in his neck, he could control it, Green recalls that the startling idea "really rang a bell." He was reminded that all automatic devices—like guided missiles—are controlled by feedback. "The autonomic nervous system is hard to control," he thought, "because there isn't any feedback."

Inspired, Green began using his knowledge of physics to develop biofeedback monitoring machines. His collaborator was Alyce, a North Dakota schoolteacher and actress who was a divorcée with two children when they were married in 1941. (Green, incidentally, wanted to call the technique "physiological feedback," but that mouthful was voted down by his colleagues in 1969.)

At the Menninger Foundation the Greens discovered that their volunteers could raise the temperature of their hands by increasing the flow of blood to them—just by imagining warmth. To their surprise, the Greens also noticed that one female volunteer's migraine headache simultaneously disappeared. By relaxing the involuntary nervous system to warm her hands, they argue, the woman decreased the blood in the head, where pulsing causes migraine.

Biofeedback has also been used as a treatment for many other medical problems—high blood pressure, epilepsy, alcohol and drug addiction, even cancer. But so far its major success has been with migraines. The sometimes overenthusiastic publicity accorded biofeedback has aroused criticism. "Elmer Green can't prove his data—his research lacks essential controls," says one foe, psychologist David S. Holmes of the University of Kansas. "There may be potential benefit from biofeedback, but I am a dustbowl empiricist. I think it's a fad." Karl Menninger, the foundation board chairman, says, however, "The benefits of biofeedback treatment can be proved. It helped me in using certain muscles that I thought were paralyzed for a year following an operation."

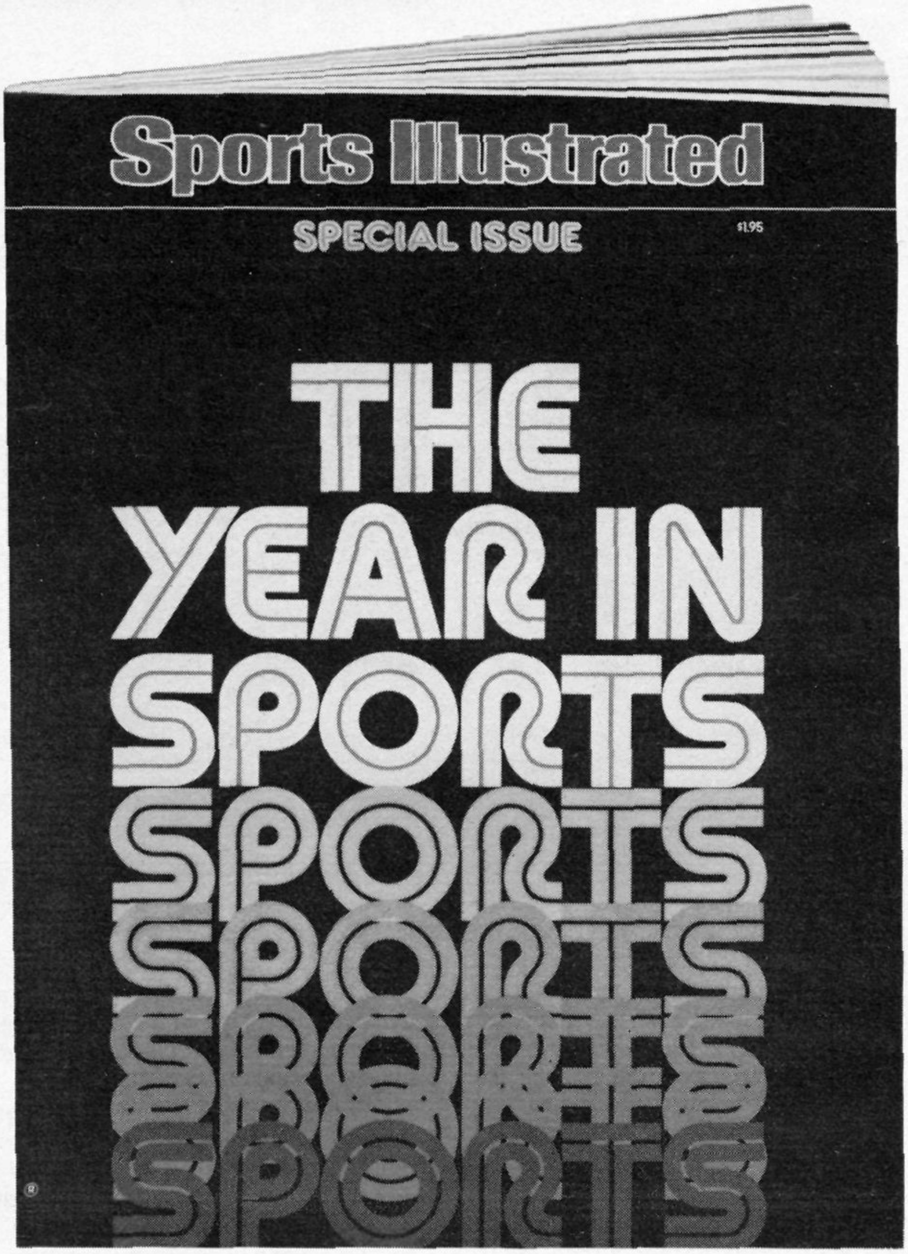
The Greens have set up a clinic, the Biofeedback and Psychophysiology Center, at the Menninger Foundation and are currently treating about 85 patients. They have also put on two-day seminars for some 1,200 health professionals at $180 each. Elmer Green says he will work on biofeedback two more years, then switch to "the energy relationships between magnetic fields and states of consciousness." His new scientific studies aren't likely to win over many critics. "There is one mind," he says mystically, "and we are all connected to it in some way."

GIOVANNA BREU

Three of the Greens' four children work with them on self-regulation: (from left) Pat, Doug, Elmer, Alyce and Judy.

SPORTS '77

DON'T MISS THIS SPECIAL ISSUE.



What a way to relive the great moments of sports '77—with The Year in Sports from SPORTS ILLUSTRATED.

This 144-page Special Issue is filled with superb full-color photography of play-makers, game-breakers, and action-filled moments like...

The Trail Blazers' stunning first NBA title win...Canadiens' second straight Stanley Cup...Seattle Slew's Triple Crown...A.J.'s fourth Indy 500...Kareem Abdul-Jabbar's fifth MVP award...the Yankee-Dodger's six game World Series...plus the Masters and PGA, America's Cup, Wimbledon and Forest Hills and all the great football action right through the Bowl Games and Super Bowl XII.

The Year in Sports is a new sports tradition destined to become a collector's item. Get yours today—before they're sold out!

Pick up a copy wherever magazines are sold.

ON SALE NOW.

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED / 541 North Fairbanks Court / Chicago, Illinois 60611

HAPPY

Ly, a 17-year-old Vietnamese orphan crippled by polio, is upstairs with the flu. At 3 p.m. Sunee, 10, and Karen, 11, return from school on crutches. With them is another Vietnamese orphan, Phong, 12. Wendy, a 10-year-old Korean with a glass eye, breezes in. Next John Robert ("J.R."), 13, who is both blind and paraplegic, arrives home and starts folding laundry. Meanwhile Twé, a blind 16-year-old Vietnamese, practices the piano.

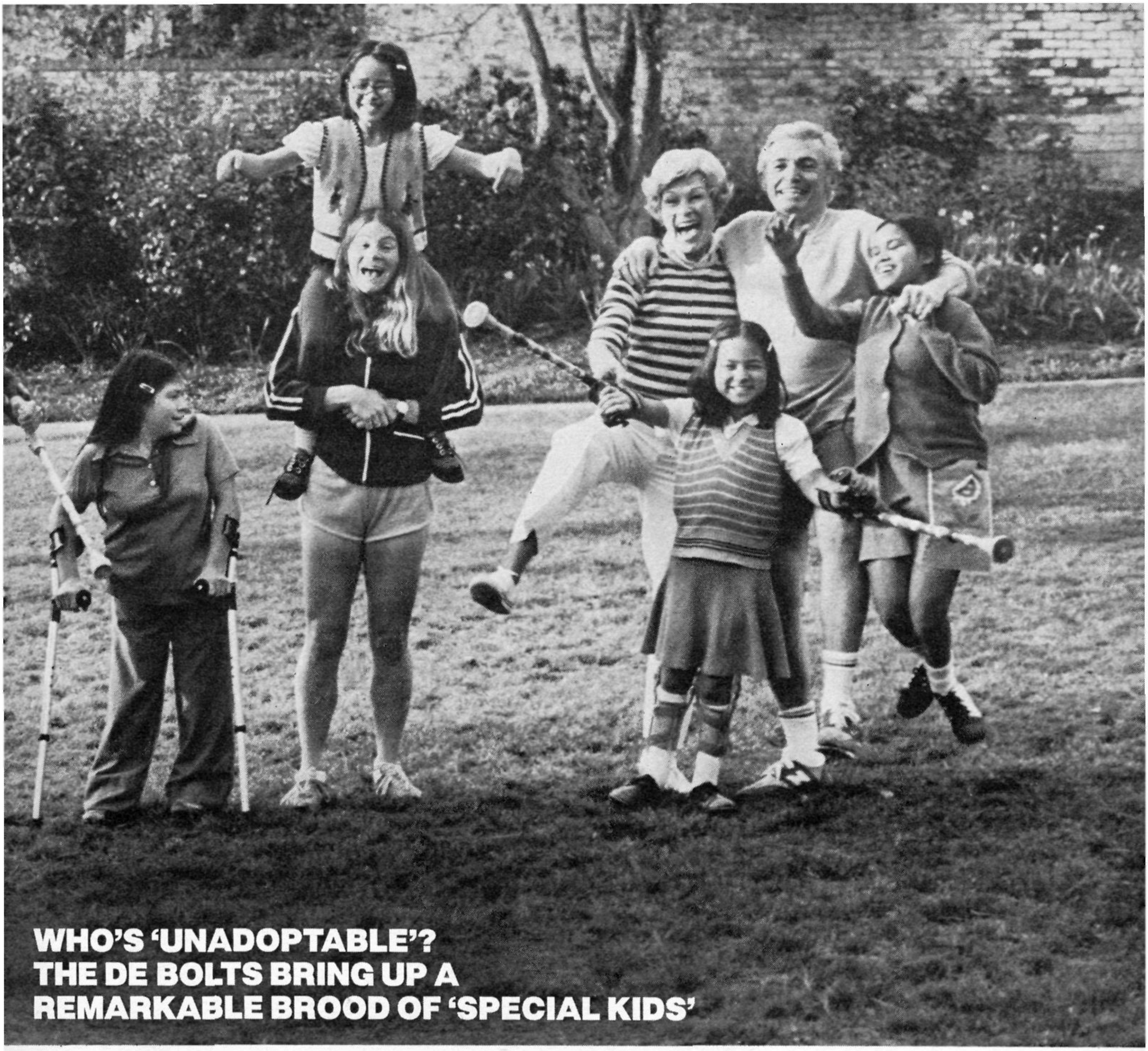
The setting is not an orphanage for handicapped refugees but the Piedmont, Calif. home of Bob and Dorothy DeBolt. Over the past 30 years, Dorothy, her late first husband and now Bob have raised a total of 19 children —six of their own and 13 considered "unadoptable." This unique family is the subject of a recently published book, *19 Steps Up the Mountain* (Jove / HBJ $1.95) and a documentary film up for an Academy Award.

Dorothy DeBolt, 54, is quick to argue that she and her husband "are not great saints. It makes us furious to be put up on a pedestal." Bob DeBolt, 47, concurs: "It's no saint who yells at a kid when he needs it or curses under his breath when things go wrong."

Dorothy, the daughter of immigrant parents (a Swedish mother and a Dutch father), was born and raised in San Francisco. She married her first husband, insurance executive Ted Atwood, in 1947 and promptly started a family. After four children—Mike, now 30, Mimi, 28, Stephanie, 27, and Noël, 25 —Dorothy had a miscarriage. "Ted and I realized how lucky we were to have healthy kids," she explains. "He said maybe the way to thank God was to adopt a child." They tried for a handicapped child, but the adoption agency objected, claiming Ted and Dorothy already had their hands full. "That's like waving a red flag at me," says Dorothy. "We were forced to go overseas and look for children of mixed race."

Marty, a Korean-Caucasian, joined the family when he was 2½. "He weighed 17 pounds, had rickets and was the most frightened tyke you ever saw," says Dorothy. "Then the miracle happened and he began to change." Now 23, married and living in Hawaii,

WHO'S 'UNADOPTABLE'? THE DE BOLTS BRING UP A REMARKABLE BROOD OF 'SPECIAL KIDS'



The DeBolt clan at play (left to right): Mimi, 28; Doni, 17; Karen, 11; Phong, 12; Melanie, 17; J.R., 13; Ly, 17; Stephanie, 27, and Wendy, 10; Dorothy DeBolt; Sunee, 10; Bob and Twé, 16.

Marty just presented Dorothy with her first grandchild.

The Atwoods took in another Korean-Caucasian, Kim, in 1959—then had one more daughter of their own, Melanie, in 1960. Three years later Ted died of a brain tumor. Dorothy, whose brood totaled nine at the time, met Bob DeBolt, a divorced construction engineer with a daughter of his own (Doni), at a 1969 Christmas party. They were married the following June.

"I knew one thing when I joined the family," recalls DeBolt. "I wasn't going to be a figurehead father." Courtesy, discipline and self-sufficiency are the household code—nobody, for example, is allowed to pick up someone else's crutches. Without exception, this stern but loving approach has yielded remarkable results. Sunee, a Korean-American polio victim, and Karen, a black child born without legs or lower arms, often entertain the family with piano and marimba duets. Paraplegics Tich and Anh, who were wounded in Vietnam and wear braces, took a paper route that normal children had turned down because it included a five-story walkup.

The DeBolts' toughest case was J.R. "He had been made into a vegetable, a real throwaway child," says Dorothy. With the family's encouragement, J.R. finally conquered his Everest: the 19-step stairway in the DeBolt home (thus the name of their book).

Bob quit his job in 1975, and now he and Dorothy devote full time to Aid to Adoption of Special Kids, the organization they established in 1973. Actress Pat Neal is international chairwoman. AASK has already found 300 homes for handicapped children. The DeBolts receive no money from AASK; for two years they have been living on the $100,000 commission Bob received from his last Bay Area construction contract. Will they adopt any more children? "My standard answer to that," shrugs Dorothy, "is only God knows."

NANCY FABER

Photograph by Michael Alexander

BIO

THE C.I.A. AND WAR PROTEST BEHIND HIM, WILLIAM SLOANE COFFIN FINDS A NEW PULPIT— AND A MEASURE OF PEACE

"I was worried about going because I thought I might just take a punch at some pimp," the Reverend Doctor William Sloane Coffin Jr. was explaining as he sipped a Guinness and made tuna fish sandwiches. The night before, he had been sizing up one of his major pastoral problems. Vested in old chinos and a blue ski jacket, the onetime CIA agent and recently installed minister of New York's Riverside Church had toured the Manhattan porno district with two police inspectors disguised as out-of-town rustics. He began to describe the outrages he had seen along 42nd Street.

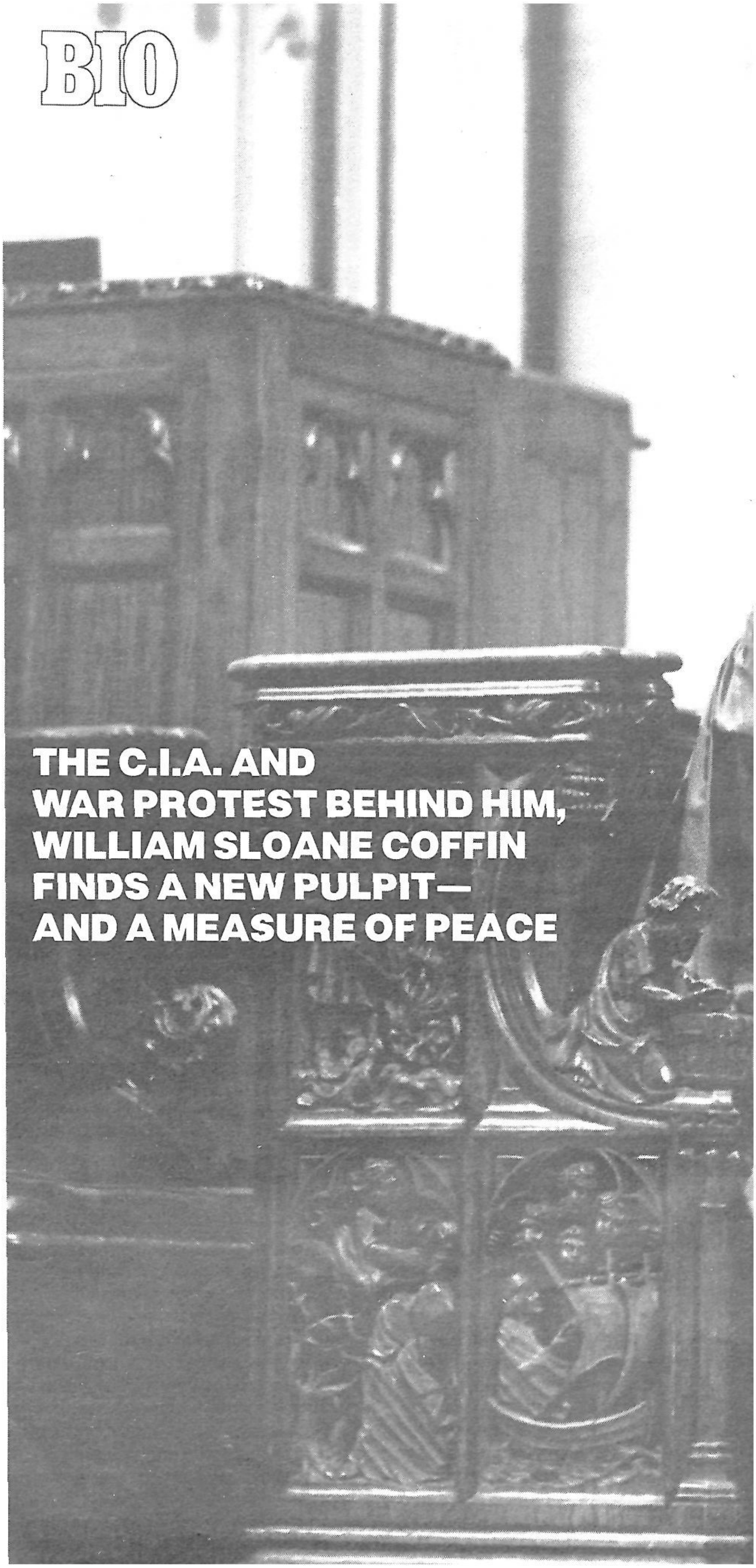
Then, right inside his new apartment on the edge of Harlem, further proof of mankind's imperfectibility assailed him. "Do you hear that?" he asked, interrupting himself. A pianist one flight up was repeating a passage in a Chopin étude.

Coffin, 53, planned in prep school to be a concert pianist, and for 12 years he was the son-in-law of virtuoso Arthur Rubinstein. These experiences left him with iron certitudes about music. "It should breeeeeathe there," he said, "and broaden out far more." Then suddenly he decided to act. One flight up, he knocked on the offender's door and identified himself to a very surprised woman. She in turn introduced him to her shy husband at the Steinway. But the minister had burst in upon a scene of such model domestic tranquillity that he could not mar it with counseling on Chopin. He offered amenities instead, said he hoped to have his own piano with him soon, and left. The pianist in the apartment above plays on, uncorrected, and a 42nd Street flesh peddler goes unpunched, but Bill Coffin more than makes up for such benign neglect by taking on far more substantial adversaries.

From his Riverside pulpit in the past few weeks, he has chastised (1) multinational corporations "because their greater concern for disorder over injustice invariably produces more of both," (2) U.S. leaders "for strewing the world with their blunders" and (3) nearly all content Christians "for if Christ had simply been an advocate of middle-class domesticity, he would never have been crucified."

One Sunday morning Coffin struck

CONTINUED

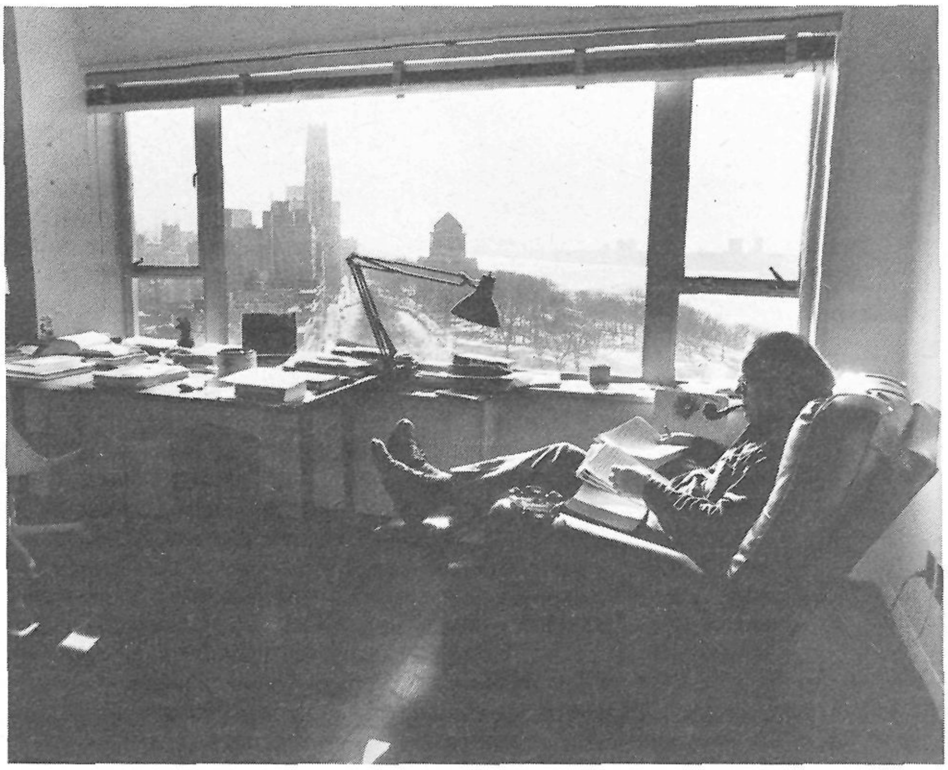


Coffin meditates amidst the neo-Gothic splendor of Riverside Church, which he wryly calls "a humble Baptist tabernacle."

Photographs by Arthur Schatz

DENNIS BRACK/BLACK STAR

In Washington, D.C. Coffin joined folksinger Joan Baez in lighting candles to protest the Vietnam war in 1973.



The view from his bedroom frames the church bell tower. On Easter he personally conducted Handel's *Hallelujah Chorus*.

Below, at Coffin's neighborhood grocery, Spanish is the language and Ofelia Carrillo helps him enlarge his vocabulary.

BioCONTINUED

even closer. He had noticed that all employees at the church, including himself, were paid with checks from a New York bank that lends money to the South African government. "It has put the entire staff in a morally intolerable position," he told his congregation, which is about one-third black. Then he called on the trustees in charge of Riverside's $40 million endowment—much of it from the Rockefeller fortune—to move its funds to a bank that will not embarrass him. "Meanwhile," he said, "we'll use our checks as bookmarkers."

Ten years ago he might have flung them back at the church treasurer. That's when Coffin, a 1949 graduate of Yale, was just passing the halfway mark in his 17 years as chaplain at his alma mater. Angry alumni and Yale-men high in the Johnson administration were sure that Coffin's principal spiritual advice was counseling young men to refuse to serve in Vietnam. In the fall of 1967, after he had helped return more than 900 draft cards to the Justice Department, he was charged with conspiracy along with four others, including Benjamin Spock, the baby doctor. When Coffin's conviction was overturned on appeal and a retrial ordered, the charge was quietly dropped.

Had Coffin lost, jail would not have been new to him. His last arrest occurred in the spring of 1972 when he and about 100 clergy and laymen crossed police lines to protest the bombing of Cambodia; that night he led hymn singing in the Washington, D.C. lockup. Coffin was first arrested in 1961 at a civil rights sit-in at Montgomery, Ala. and again in 1963 during an anti-segregation march outside Baltimore, Md. In 1964 he was picked up in St. Augustine, Fla. along with Mrs. Malcolm Peabody, the 72-year-old mother of the Massachusetts governor. His presence gave her the comfort of knowing that the jail contained another prisoner whose New England lineage was the equal of hers.

Coffin's forebears were 18th-century whaling captains on Nantucket. His father was the principal owner of one of New York's best furniture stores and was board president of the Metropolitan Museum. His uncle headed Union Theological Seminary. In his recently published memoir, *Once to Every Man*, Coffin describes the privileged life he entered in 1924 as "an American version of Tolstoy's world. It consisted of lively and loving parents, of tutors as well as teachers, of countless games and many houses, all staffed by a more than adequate number of servants."

One Manhattan penthouse he lived in had two roofs—"one for the children to play on, the other for the grown-ups to sit on." His father's death a few years after the crash of '29 brought the family's affluence to an end—but not its elitist ways. After a year of prep school at Deerfield, Coffin went to Paris to study music with Nadia Boulanger, whose pupils included Stravinsky and Copland.

When the German army headed for Paris, Coffin enrolled in a conservatory at Geneva, Switzerland for more music lessons and in the Ecole Internationale for academic credits. He conducted the school orchestra, played goalie on its soccer team and savored a give-and-take life with classmates from all over the world. "As they were not impressed by the refined cultural views I had developed in Paris, I rapidly became less impressed with them myself."

After graduating from Andover, Cof-

CONTINUED

Fiat
Power train warranty
24 months
24,000 miles

Honda
12 months
12,000 miles

Fiesta
12 months
12,000 miles

Datsun
12 months
12,000 miles

Toyota
12 months
12,000 miles

Chevette
12 months
12,000 miles

Volkswagen
12 months
20,000 miles

After their warranties konk out, ours keeps on going.

If you're looking around at new car warranties, take a look at Fiat's.

Because our power train warranty now lasts up to 12 months or up to 12,000 miles longer than these other fine warranties.

You see, we've spent millions of dollars and engineering hours making Fiats more dependable and reliable.

And we're passing the extra confidence we have in our cars on to you in the form of a longer warranty.

Take a look at the new Fiat warranty at your Fiat dealer.

And while you're there, take a look at a car.

Here's how you're protected.

Fiat Motors of North America, Inc. will warrant to the retail purchaser each part of each new 1978 Fiat except tires, batteries and normal maintenance items to be free, under normal use and service, from defect in material and workmanship for 12,000 miles or 12 months from the date of delivery, whichever event shall first occur. The transmission, drive train and most engine parts will be warranted for a total of 24,000 miles or 24 months from the date of delivery, whichever event occurs first. Any part found to be defective will be replaced or repaired at the option of Fiat. See your Fiat dealer for exact terms of the Fiat Motors of North America, Inc. Warranty.

FIAT

First we improved the car.
Then we improved the warranty.

fin joined the Army, which taught him to speak Russian well enough to become a liaison officer to the Soviet military on the eastern front. There Coffin helped with the forced repatriation of anti-Stalinist Soviet soldiers who had switched to Hitler's armies before they surrendered to U.S. forces. Although he realized that "maybe Stalin's regime was worthy of desertion and betrayal," Coffin kept his conscience in check—but with torment. On their last day in U.S. safekeeping, he watched desperate men open their veins or hang themselves rather than face military trials—and probable execution—back in the Soviet Union.

That tragedy left Coffin with a guilt he believes he will always carry. His attempts to atone have been mixed. He gives it partial credit for his civil disobedience 20 years later in protesting the Vietnam war. "The forced repatriation of those 2,000 Russians showed me that in matters of life and death, the responsibility of those who take orders is as great as those who give them," Coffin wrote. "What I did, or rather did not do, has made me sympathize with the Americans I consider war criminals in the Vietnam conflict. Some of them at least must now be experiencing the same bad moments I have had so often thinking of the lives I might have saved."

As an undergraduate at Yale—where he was so clubbable a BMOC that he joined the exclusive Skull and Bones society (with the Bundy brothers, Bill Buckley and George Bush)—Coffin began thinking about the ministry. After graduation he enrolled at Union Theological and helped out for a while at a Harlem storefront church.

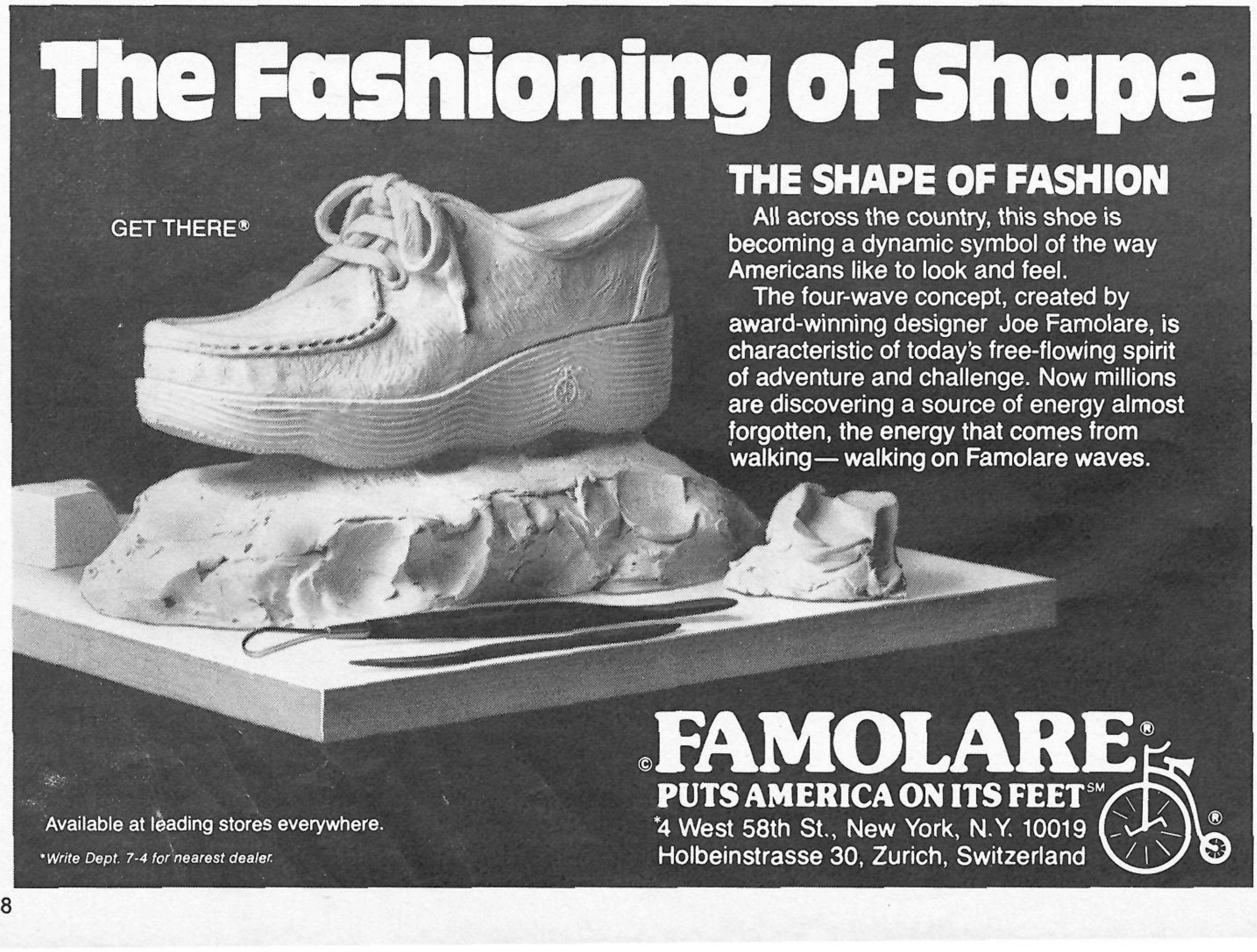
But as the Cold War intensified, he volunteered for the CIA, which had tried to recruit him at Yale. "I was longing to escape my dutiful WASP self," Coffin decided years later. "How could I better avoid myself than to live under another name, in countries other than my own, speaking for the most part a language not my own?" Coffin still does not reveal where he was stationed, but what he did for the CIA he now regrets. He recruited and helped train émigré Soviets who were parachuted back into their homeland as subversives. Every one of them is believed to have been captured soon after landing—probably because

TED POLUMBAUM/TIME

The Spocks join the Coffins during court recess in 1968. The pediatrician and the minister were on trial for conspiracy.

JOHN OLSON

In an effort to sample other disciplines, Coffin took second wife Harriet to Esalen Institute and a Zen monastery.



The Fashioning of Shape

THE SHAPE OF FASHION

All across the country, this shoe is becoming a dynamic symbol of the way Americans like to look and feel.

The four-wave concept, created by award-winning designer Joe Famolare, is characteristic of today's free-flowing spirit of adventure and challenge. Now millions are discovering a source of energy almost forgotten, the energy that comes from walking— walking on Famolare waves.

Available at leading stores everywhere.

*Write Dept. 7-4 for nearest dealer.

©FAMOLARE®
PUTS AMERICA ON ITS FEET℠
*4 West 58th St., New York, N.Y. 10019
Holbeinstrasse 30, Zurich, Switzerland

a Soviet counterspy had infiltrated Coffin's operation. "Our work for three years," he said, "was a spectacular failure."

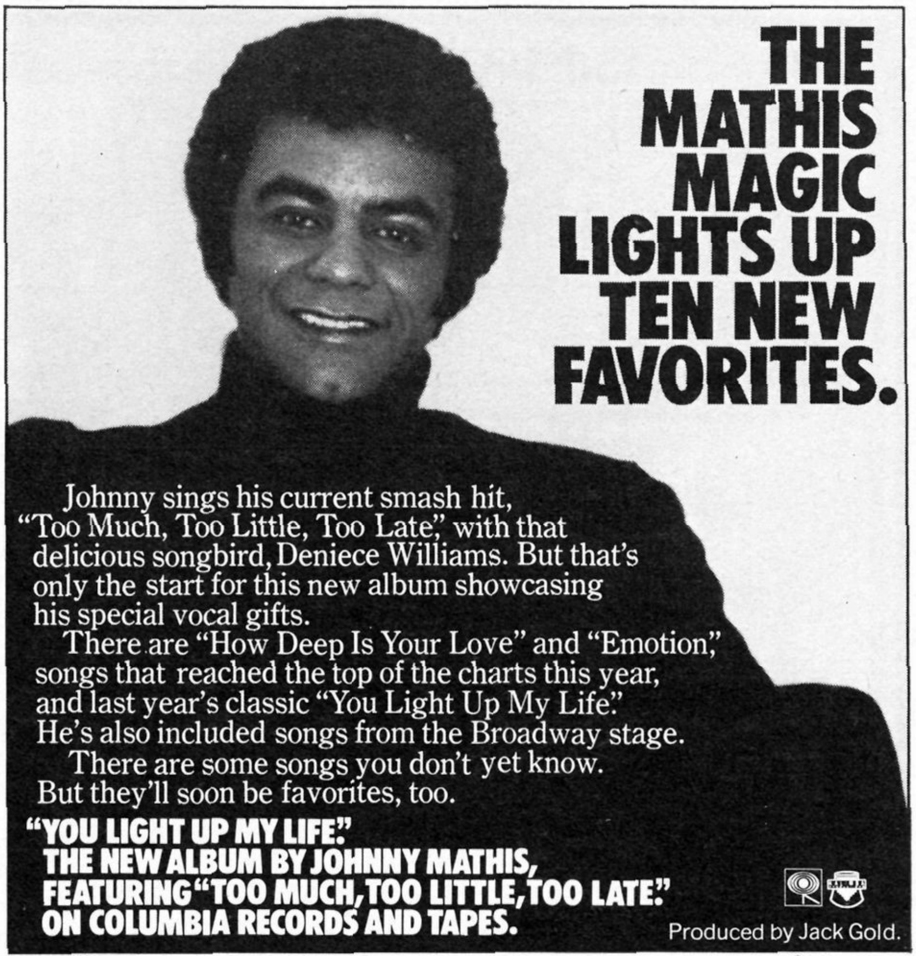
Except that it turned him back to religion. He was at Yale Divinity School for three years and then served one-year tours as chaplain at Andover and Williams College. When he began dating Rubinstein's daughter Eva, who was then dancing in the Broadway musical *The Girl in the Pink Tights*, the old pianist told her he did not look forward to having Billy Graham as a son-in-law. Coffin allowed that he did not feel much better about having Liberace for a father-in-law. But for 12 years the marriage prospered and enabled the virtuoso to fuss over three grandchildren (Amy, now 20, Alex, 19, and David, 18). Although Rubinstein never once invited his son-in-law to play the piano for him, Coffin remembers a family holiday at which he sang Schubert songs with a beaming Rubinstein at the keyboard—an accompanist no professional singer could engage.

Even though he passed up an offer to be a Yale Whiffenpoof, Coffin has always liked to sing. Its demands on his throat and lungs have given him a rich and rough-hewn speaking voice that is the envy of other men of the cloth. Norman Mailer heard it outside the Pentagon during the '60s and described it in *Armies of the Night* as "close to the savvy self-educated tones of a labor union organizer, but there was the irreducible substance of Ivy League in it as well . . ."

All over the Ivy League that voice was then raising blood pressures. In New Haven Coffin had made his pastoral rounds on a motorcycle. But when he took up preaching to most of academic New England to stop the war, he switched to the family station wagon, which he dodged through heavy traffic as if on a bike. One shaken hitchhiker told him, "To hell with turning in my draft card to you, Reverend. I think the government should lift your driver's license."

Coffin was in his mid-40s by then and heading into a midlife sag. To start it, his marriage came apart (the children remained with him; Eva is now a successful photographer). "The courage I mustered to confront what I thought was wrong in the life of the university or the nation—that courage simply was not there when it came to coping with difficulties at home," Coffin wrote in *Once to Every Man*. An

CONTINUED



THE MATHIS MAGIC LIGHTS UP TEN NEW FAVORITES.

Johnny sings his current smash hit, "Too Much, Too Little, Too Late," with that delicious songbird, Deniece Williams. But that's only the start for this new album showcasing his special vocal gifts.

There are "How Deep Is Your Love" and "Emotion," songs that reached the top of the charts this year, and last year's classic "You Light Up My Life."

He's also included songs from the Broadway stage.

There are some songs you don't yet know. But they'll soon be favorites, too.

"YOU LIGHT UP MY LIFE."
THE NEW ALBUM BY JOHNNY MATHIS,
FEATURING "TOO MUCH, TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE."
ON COLUMBIA RECORDS AND TAPES.

Produced by Jack Gold.

Deniece Williams appears courtesy of Kalimba Productions. "Columbia," are trademarks of CBS Inc. © 1978 CBS Inc.

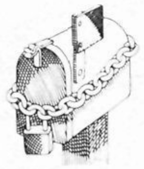
There are 3 ways to deal with advertising mail:

1. You can just throw it out, the good with the bad, without reading it.

But when you do, you could be missing out on some pleasant surprises . . . like discount coupons, money-saving subscription offers, or valuable free gifts. And chances are that most of your advertising comes directly from manufacturers, publishers, or retailers you've long trusted, who offer you top-brand products, many times with free-trial offers and money-back guarantees that you don't often get in stores.

2. Or you can mail the coupon at right and get taken off many mailing lists.

You can stop most advertising mail from ever reaching your mailbox simply by mailing the coupon (check the box marked "Name-Removal"). The Direct Mail Marketing Association, which represents 1700 companies who advertise and sell by mail, has set up a Mail Preference Service for your convenience. Send in the coupon, and we'll promptly mail you a simple form. When it's completed and returned, the companies participating in this program will remove your name from their mailing lists. Within 90 days, you'll notice what will become a substantial reduction in the amount of advertising mail in your mailbox. There's no way we can stop *all* advertising mail from reaching you – but we will do our best. Participating companies are glad to extend this courtesy.



3. Or you may decide for yourself which mail to read, which offers to accept.

Shopping by mail is like being in a big department store with many items on display. Some you pass by quickly, some look more interesting, so you stop to look and perhaps to buy – but the choice is always yours. You may even want to receive more mail about certain hobbies or interests of yours. The Mail Preference Service can help you get more mail in areas from cooking and gardening to books, travel, sports, and many others. Simply check the box marked "Add-On" below, and soon, you can begin taking even greater advantage of the extra opportunities you find only in mail advertising.

Direct Mail/Marketing Association
6 East 43rd St., N.Y., NY 10017

☐ I want to receive more mail on my favorite interests or hobbies. Please send me an *Add-On-Form*.

☐ I want to receive less advertising mail. Please send me a *Name-Removal Form*.

Name____________________________

Address____________________________

City____________State________Zip______

People

BioCONTINUED

editor on that book was his second wife, and on its next-to-last page, Coffin notes that their marriage failed too.

After a sabbatical from Yale and some travel, he moved in with playwright Arthur Miller and his family in Connecticut. Coffin grew tomatoes, meditated and finished his book. After friends had talked to other friends, an invitation to Riverside turned up and the minister without a church was stirred to accept it.

His congregation comes from all over New York, a city Coffin was born in, loves and wants to keep alive. Organized crime seems to him one of its larger blights, but he is convinced that organized religion can confront it. He saw organized protest stop a war on the other side of the world, and he says it can make the streets safe at home. "If, in the tradition of John Wesley, we can combine personal holiness with social righteousness," Coffin said in his Easter sermon, "this city—now crucified—can be resurrected."

JOSEPH RODDY

Coffin has said he sometimes sees the world as a place where "the word of the Lord falls with the force of a snowflake."

DISHWATCHER

Who said you can't make chores seem pleasant? It's easy with Sony's 5" (measured diagonally) black-and-white portable TV. It'll go with you from room to room and with an optional battery pack it'll even leave home. It's 100% solid-state, weighs 7 lbs. 11 oz. and has a glare-free screen. Our little Sony makes whatever you're doing more fun. Even if what you're doing is dishes. "IT'S A SONY."

Model TV-520 Black/White Portable. TV Picture simulated.
© 1977 Sony Corp. of America. SONY is a trademark of Sony Corp.

Real gold jewelry *is* different.
It's more than fashion, it's personal.
It's not just an accessory to an outfit, it's an expression of yourself—
for anytime, and anywhere.
Real gold jewelry always means Karat Gold Jewelry
and you'll find it carries a Karat marking somewhere on the back of each piece
(such as 14K, or 18K).
Karat Gold Jewelry doesn't have to cost a lot. Even when it's small and simple,
it's classic, it's elegant.

Nothing else feels like real gold.

STOP
Listen for Dial Tone
Deposit 10¢
Dial Number
This is a dial tone first phone

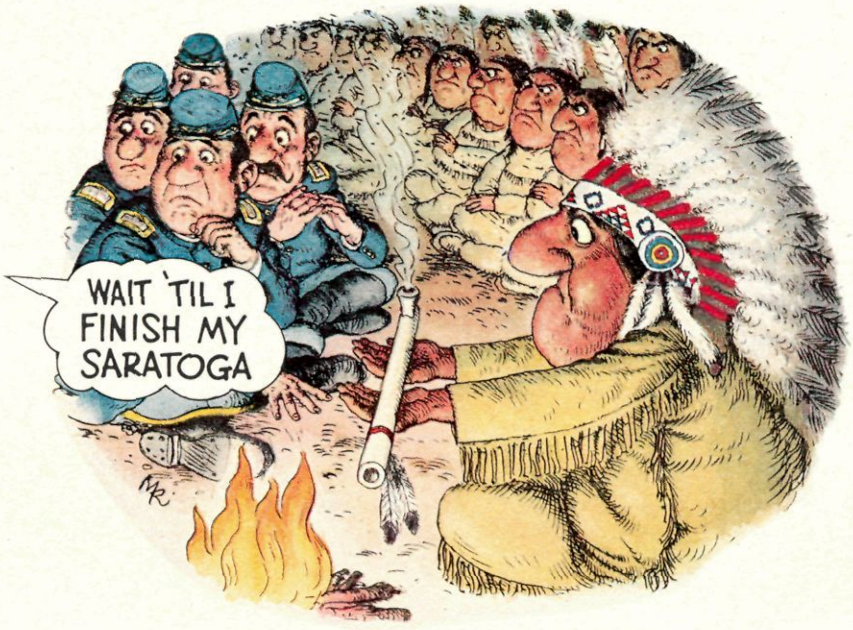
Karat Gold Jewelry

PPEUOZPZLLEE

By Gerard Mosler

The names of 20 prominent people, current and historical, are hidden in the maze of letters. How many can you find by consulting the brief clues? The names read forward, backward, up, down or diagonally, are always in a straight line and never skip letters. We have started you off by circling BYRD, the answer to 1 in the diagram. The names may overlap and letters may be used more than once, but not all of the letters will be used. Super PEOPLE sleuths should be able to identify 15 or more names. Answers next week.

R	R	E	L	L	I	M	A	H	N
O	E	D	R	E	F	F	O	H	E
B	D	U	O	E	G	N	E	T	D
A	L	N	G	S	L	M	G	I	L
R	I	A	A	N	S	D	G	M	A
D	W	W	K	L	I	A	I	S	W
S	R	A	E	E	R	L	R	M	H
D	E	Y	A	R	H	O	R	G	C
S	N	I	B	B	O	R	G	E	U
E	N	I	G	E	R	E	K	A	B


WAIT 'TIL I FINISH MY SARATOGA
MR

SARATOGA
MENTHOL
120's
SARATOGA
120's

Enjoy smoking longer without smoking more.

Rich, full-flavored Saratoga 120's give you extra smoking time and extra smoking pleasure. And they cost no more than 100's.

Saratoga 120's

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Regular: 16 mg "tar," 1.0 mg nicotine—
Menthol: 15 mg "tar," 1.0 mg nicotine
av. per cigarette, FTC Report Aug.'77

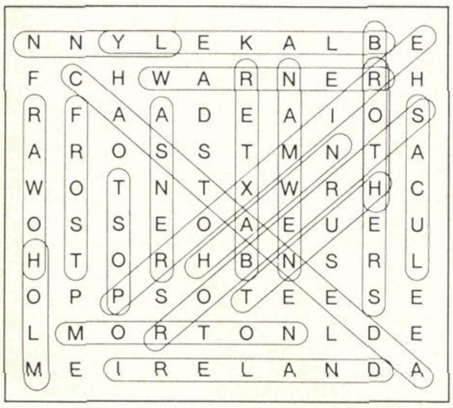
© Philip Morris Inc. 1978

Clues

1 . Senate fiddler
2 . Comeback crooner
3 . Betsy's benefactor
4 . Beatty's Bonnie
5 . Roman Red
6 . Rhoda's ex
7 . N.Y.'s *la reine de nuit*
8 . Pekinese tiger
9 . Trash woman
10 . Stingrayed skywalker
11 . Freed baseball's slaves
12 . Docker of philosophy
13 . Capital wit
14 . The King's last queen
15 . Old (rag)timer
16 . *Julia*'s Dashiell
17 . Dixy of the North
18 . Melodic Dane
19 . Swede seed
20 . D.C.'s good old bad boy

Answers to March 27 Puzzle

1. Hawn 2. Castaneda 3. Ireland 4. Newman 5. Lucas 6. Blakely 7. Proxmire 8. Howar 9. Morton 10. Hunt 11. Warner 12. Roberts 13. Brothers 14. Frost 15. Post 16. Lynn 17. Asner 18. Baxter 19. Roth 20. Holm



N	N	Y	L	E	K	A	L	B	E
F	C	H	W	A	R	N	E	R	H
R	F	A	A	D	E	A	I	O	S
A	R	O	S	S	T	M	N	T	A
W	O	T	N	T	X	W	R	H	C
O	S	S	E	O	A	E	U	E	U
H	T	O	R	H	B	N	S	R	L
O	P	P	S	O	T	E	E	S	E
L	M	O	R	T	O	N	L	D	E
M	E	I	R	E	L	A	N	D	A

B and B
The romance never goes out of some marriages.

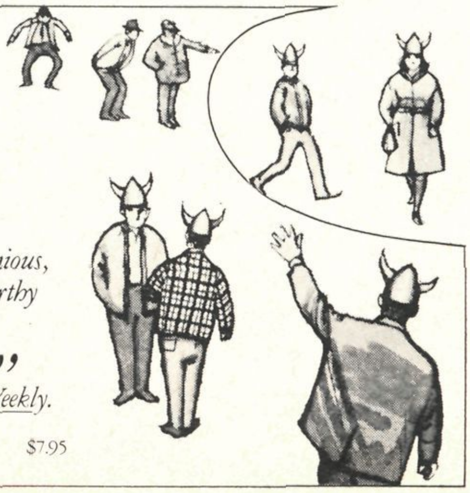
Perhaps some marriages are still made in heaven. But one heavenly marriage is made only in Fécamp, France. It's B and B. Benedictine and Brandy.

With unmatched finesse, the intriguing and enticing liqueur that is Benedictine is wed to fine Cognac. The result is what every marriage should be—unvarying delight. That's why when there is romance in your soul, there should be B and B in your glass. B and B "On the Rocks."

86 Proof

From Benedictine Fécamp, France

Julius WILE Sons & Co Inc. NEW YORK



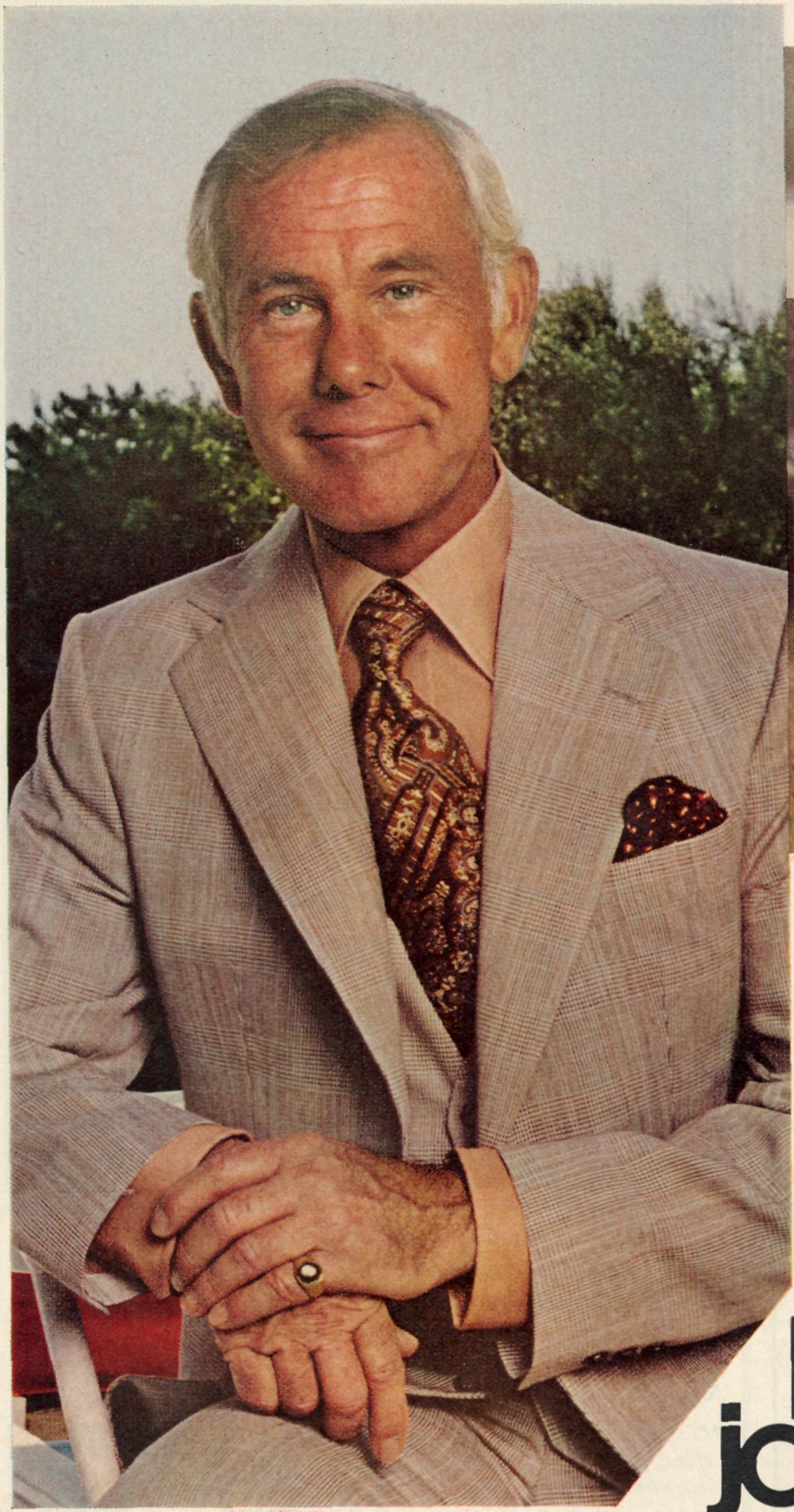
Runestruck
A NOVEL BY
Calvin Trillin

"From the first page to the last…ingenious, offbeat, full of humor, suspense and earthy characters."—Richard Armour.

"Funny and continually entertaining."
—Publishers Weekly.

Little, Brown
PUBLISHERS

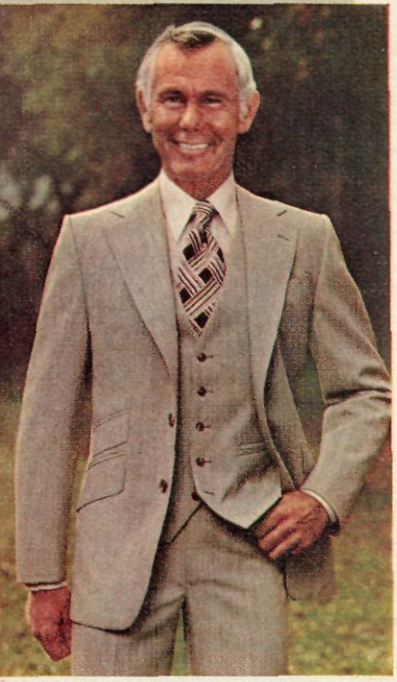
$7.95



Regal vested suit. 65% polyester/35% wool.

JOHNNY
JOHNNY
JOHNNY
JOHNNY

PRESENTING THE JOHNNY CARSON
COLOGNE AND ALLWEATHER SKIN SHIELD.



Carlyle vested suit. 65% polyester/35% wool.

"Confidence. Whether you're on the court, or behind a desk, you have to have it. And even the clothes you wear can help you feel in control. Especially, when they're as comfortable and stylish as all the suits you'll find in my new Spring Collection. They're confidence you can wear... anywhere."

here's johnny!

JOHNNY CARSON APPAREL INC.

FOR NAME OF NEAREST DEALER, WRITE TO 2020 ELMWOOD AVE., BUFFALO, N.Y. 14240.
CANADIAN RESIDENTS WRITE: 637 LAKE SHORE BLVD. W., TORONTO 2B, ONTARIO. © 1978

GEORGE D. LEPP

IVAN MASSAR

In their Mexican haven, monarchs are so dense they can obscure branches and even break them. Inset is a monarch whose wing was probably nipped by a bird.

ADVENTURE

BUTTERFLY BIOLOGISTS ARE AFLUTTER (AND A-FEUDIN') OVER A ROYAL HANGOUT

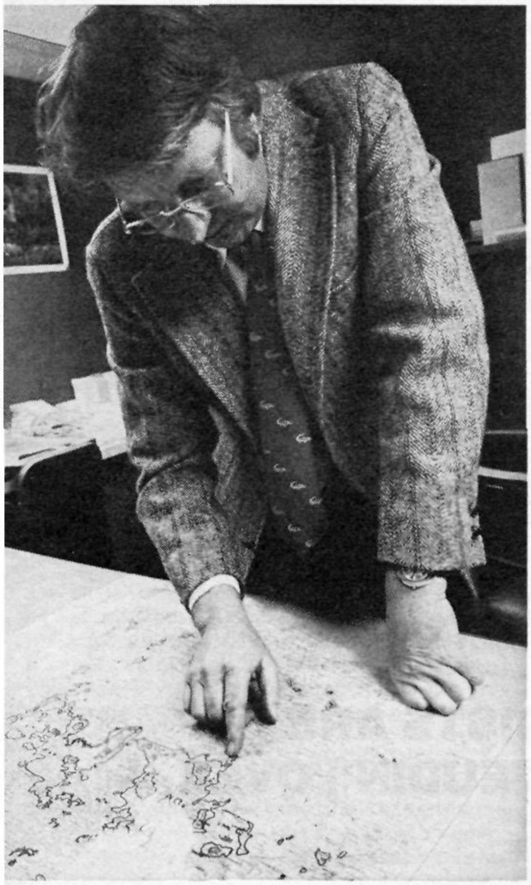
It was a scene to bring butterflies to the stomach of any lepidopterist. The tall pines were covered with millions of monarch butterflies, and the forest floor was thick with their orange wings. "Pretend you're in a cathedral, and instead of windows, shafts of light are coming through the trees," recalls Dr. Lincoln P. Brower. "When the monarchs fly through the sunlight, the whole forest is like dancing embers. It is a fairyland." As he walked through that forest 9,000 feet high in the mountains west of Mexico City, Brower came upon a rival biologist, Dr. Fred Urquhart, busily affixing tiny tags to the wings of butterflies. "I introduced myself," Brower recalls. "After some strained conversation, he asked me how I got there."

The Stanley-Livingstone confrontation in that faraway grove in January

CONTINUED

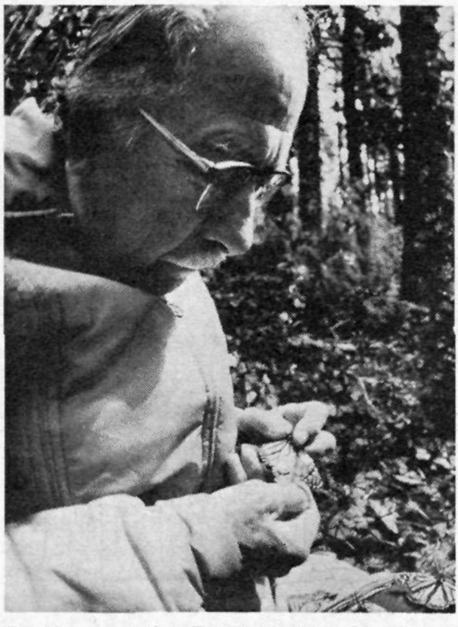
GEORGE D. LEPP

Having come out winners in a tense game of hide-and-seek, Brower (center) and crew stake a claim to the hideout.



IVAN MASSAR

Brower traces his path to the Mexican mountain where he found "a golden waterfall" of monarchs dripping from trees.



BIANCA LAVIES/© NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

For Urquhart the discovery was the capstone of 40 years of migration studies. Brower's research dates from 1955.

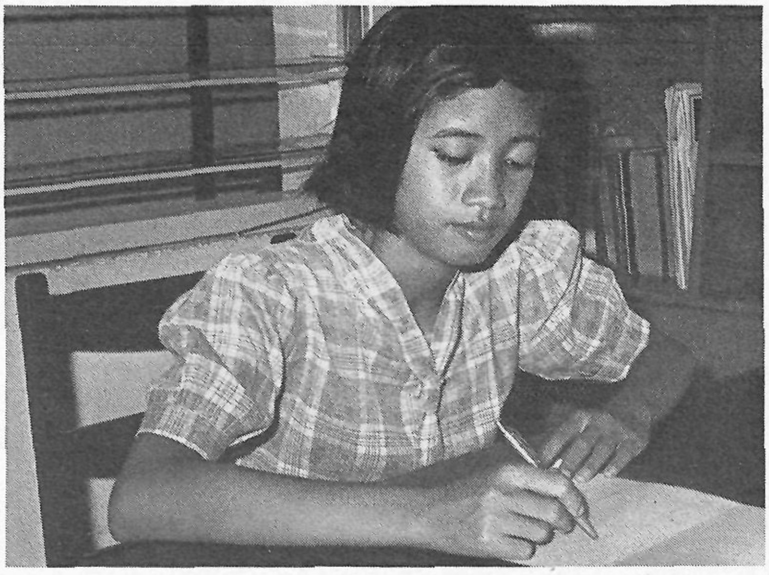
Adventure CONTINUED

1977 marked another step in solving the riddle of where the migrating monarchs go in winter. The orange-and-black butterfly is one of the most common in North America and one of the few that flies south when the weather turns cold. Monarchs that brighten the meadows west of the Rockies are known to migrate to California, but scientists had no clue as to the winter whereabouts of the monarchs that inhabit the eastern U.S. and Canada in summer. "Then three years ago," says Brower, 46, a professor at Amherst, "a rumor began to circulate that the place had been found." It was disclosed in the August 1976 issue of the *National Geographic*: Dr. Urquhart, professor emeritus of the department of zoology at the University of Toronto, had tracked down the elusive migrants in Mexico. But his account of the discovery in the press and scientific journals deliberately obscured the location. "We lied," admits Urquhart, 66. "We wanted to keep the place secret until it was protected."

Lepidopterists everywhere clamored to be told. "Urquhart's discovery was the most important in the field of butterfly biology in this century," Brower acknowledges. "This is the crowning achievement of his career. I'm sympathetic to his not wanting to share the location until steps can be taken to protect it from tourists and collectors, but he has an obligation to share with the scientific community."

Brower wanted to know the location in order to pursue his studies of cardiac glycosides, poisons that are carried by the monarch. They are closely related to the heart drug digitalis, and Brower feels that his research could lead to saving lives. Urquhart rejected the theory that monarchs are poisonous—which is said to protect them from birds—and despite all entreaties he continued to guard his secret. In frustration, Brower and his research associates turned to detective work. After combing Urquhart's articles for clues, Dr. William Calvert, a colleague of Brow-

CONTINUED



Dear Debbera,
I want to tell you about my study. At the end of last year I was announced as best student. My school report is very satisfactory. I got a present from school. How about you, Debbera? Are you still studying? I hope you are successful in your studies. I stop my letter now. I give you all my love. From your sponsored child,

Tristaca

Dear Tristaca,
I was so pleased to get your letter. That's quite an honor to be first in your class. I'm very proud of you. I'm still teaching, but the only classes I'm taking now are ballet. Did you get all the postcards I sent? It was a great trip. I'm looking forward to the holidays now—hope to do a lot of skiing this winter. Take care now and write soon.

Debbera

P.S. I love you.

Tristaca and Debbera, though they've never even met, share a very special love. Tristaca lived in extreme poverty. Her mother has tried to support her family herself, but she can only get menial jobs that pay almost nothing.

Tristaca was a girl without any hopes, without any dreams. Then Debbera Drake came into her life.

Debbera sponsors her through the Christian Children's Fund for $15 a month. Her money helps give Tristaca food and clothing and a chance to go to school. It gives her hopes and dreams once more.

You can give a child hope. Become a sponsor. You needn't send any money now—you can "meet" the child assigned to your care first. Just mail the coupon. You'll receive the child's photograph and background information. If you wish to sponsor the child, simply send in your first monthly check or money order for $15 within 10 days. If not, return the photo and other materials so we may ask someone else to help.

We have thousands of children like Tristaca on our waiting list right now who desperately need sponsors. Let one of them share something special with you. Love.

For the love of a hungry child.

Dr. Verent J. Mills, CHRISTIAN CHILDREN'S FUND, Inc., Box 26511, Richmond, Va. 23261 NPEO41

I wish to sponsor a ☐ boy ☐ girl. ☐ Choose any child who needs help. Please send my information package today.

☐ I want to learn more about the child assigned to me. If I accept the child, I'll send my first sponsorship payment of $15 within 10 days. Or I'll return the photograph and other material so you can ask someone else to help.

☐ I prefer to send my first payment now, and I enclose my first monthly payment of $15.

☐ I cannot sponsor a child now but would like to contribute $__________.

Name____________________

Address____________________

City__________ State__________ Zip__________

Member of American Council of Voluntary Agencies for Foreign Service, Inc. Gifts are tax deductible.
Canadians: Write 1407 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario M4T 1Y8. Statement of income and expenses available on request.

Christian Children's Fund, Inc.

IVAN MASSAR

Brower's second wife, Chris Moffitt, 30, a doctoral candidate in fisheries biology, expects to teach at nearby Smith.

AdventureCONTINUED

er's, was sent to Mexico armed with a map of likely locations and a sample monarch butterfly preserved in plastic. "By sheer luck," Brower recalls, "the first town Calvert went to [in the state of Michoacán] supplied a guide to the site." On hearing the news, Brower flew to Mexico and his unlikely meeting with Urquhart.

Since then Urquhart's defenders have accused Brower of "uncouth and bizarre" conduct, and of sneakily trailing their man into the wilderness. Brower denies it. A graduate of Princeton who also studied at Yale and Oxford, he netted his first butterfly (a yellow swallowtail) at the age of 5 in his Madison, N.J. backyard. Urquhart vows that he will never return to the forest he found but hints he knows of other, yet undiscovered wintering sites. "From now on," he says, "we'll go in silently and unobtrusively." As for his battle with Lincoln Brower, "I'm a researcher, not a politician. I leave him with his studies of poisons. I have my studies of migration."

LYNNE BARANSKI

One of the Best Rock & Roll Albums of the Seventies.

Warren Zevon.
Excitable Boy.

"...blasts the bull's-eye into smithereens."
—Paul Nelson, Rolling Stone

Warren Zevon
Excitable Boy

Includes the hit single, "Werewolves Of London"

©1978 Elektra/Asylum Records.

Produced by Jackson Browne & Waddy Wachtel/ Engineered by Greg Ladanyi

asylum

Introducing a big plus in absorbency protection.

NEW!
NEW!
SUPER PLUS ABSORBENCY FOR GREATER PROTECTION
playtex® plus™ DEODORANT TAMPONS
SUPER PLUS ABSORBENCY
NEW!
NEW!
SUPER PLUS ABSORBENCY FOR GREATER PROTECTION
playtex® plus™ TAMPONS
SUPER PLUS ABSORBENCY

New Playtex Plus.™

Super Plus absorbency thanks to Maxi-Sorb™ fiber.

That's right. New Playtex Plus has more absorbency than even our Super tampon. So we call it Super Plus.

It gets its great absorbency from a brand new tampon fiber. A fiber so absorbent that you'll see why we call it Maxi-Sorb.

What's more, like all Playtex® Tampons, Playtex Plus is designed with blooming action. So it conforms better to your body's natural contours to help prevent by-pass leakage. And with all the added absorbency and blooming action, you may not have to change as often. Or worry as often about staining, either.

with gentle glide
playtex DEODORANT TAMPONS
playtex DEODORANT TAMPONS
with gentle glide
playtex TAMPONS
with gentle glide
playtex TAMPONS

Also available in
Super and Regular, Deodorant and Non-Deodorant.

Deodorant and Non-Deodorant.

Just like Regular and Super Playtex Tampons, new Playtex Plus is available with and without a gentle deodorant. So naturally, if you worry about menstrual odor, Playtex Plus with Deodorant can help set your mind at ease. And help you feel fresh at the same time.

Again, like Regular and Super, Playtex Plus™ Tampons come in the rounded-tip Gentle Glide® applicator. So insertion is easy. Comfortable.

All in all, new Playtex Plus really is a big plus.

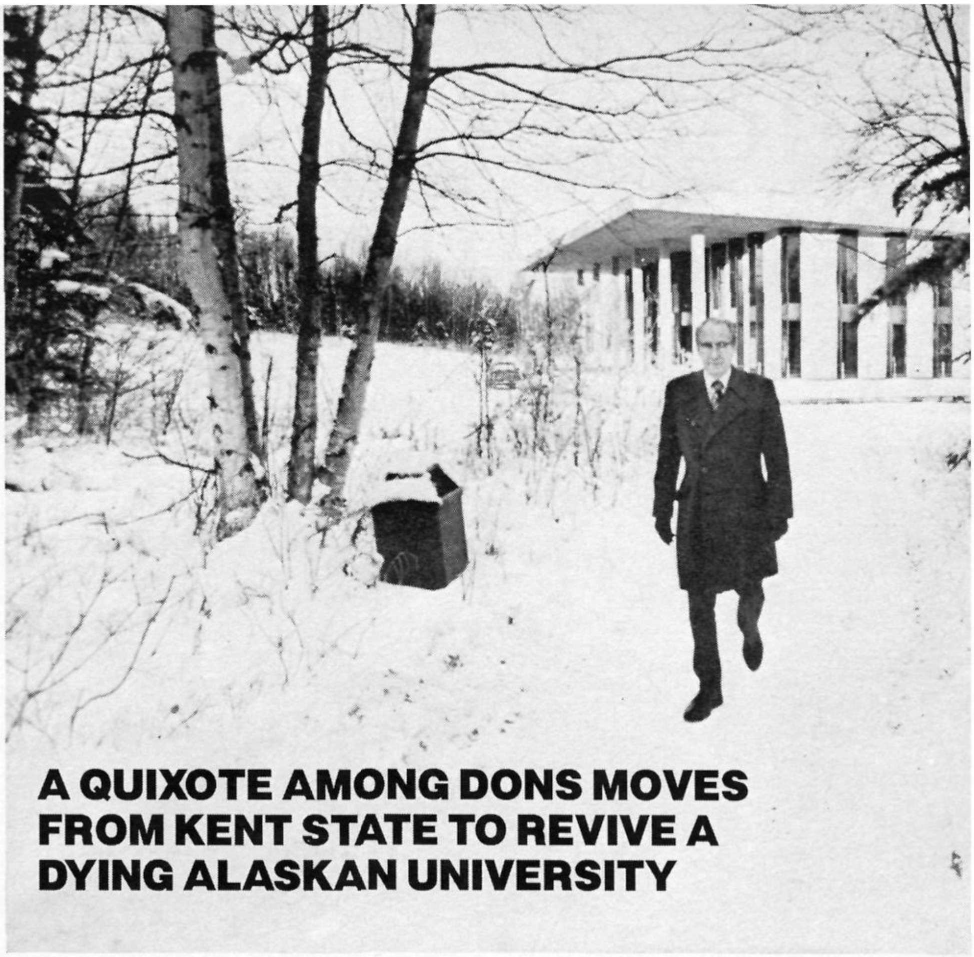
Not available in certain areas of KS, MO, OR, and WA.
©International Playtex, Inc., 1977.
Playtex, Playtex Plus, Gentle Glide and Maxi-Sorb are trademarks.

For more complete protection...Plus.

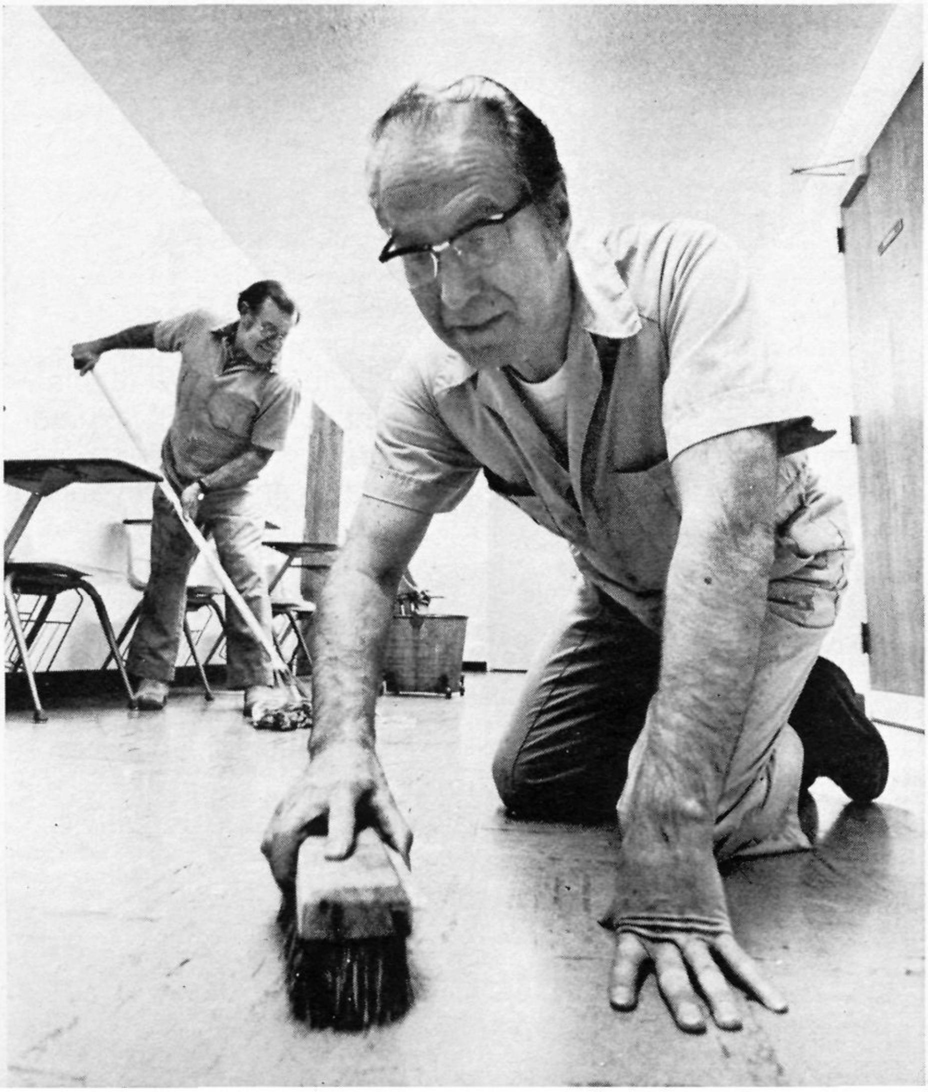
SEQUEL

DOUGLAS MOORE/KENT STATE UNIVERSITY NEWS SERVICE

President Olds devoted six years to restoring the calm at Kent State (above). His next campus, Alaska Methodist, was not just peaceful but closed down. So to cut costs, he helped with janitorial work himself—quite a contrast from Kent, where he had a maid, cook and chauffeur.



A QUIXOTE AMONG DONS MOVES FROM KENT STATE TO REVIVE A DYING ALASKAN UNIVERSITY



He's courageous enough to do something other people won't even try," his wife, Eva, says of Dr. Glenn Olds. Seven years ago that something was to assume the presidency of Ohio's Kent State University just after the Vietnam-era confrontation in which four students were slain by National Guard gunfire. "The school was traumatized when I went there," Olds recalls. "It took a lot of patience and listening, but I think we succeeded in turning the university around." Then, as he was about to move on, mission apparently accomplished, there was an aftershock: Hundreds of demonstrators again went to the barricades over the university's plan to build a gymnasium annex near the site of the earlier tragedy. Olds extended his stay until that was settled, noting proudly: "Although the atmosphere was testy, the final action was peaceable, and no one suffered a scratch."

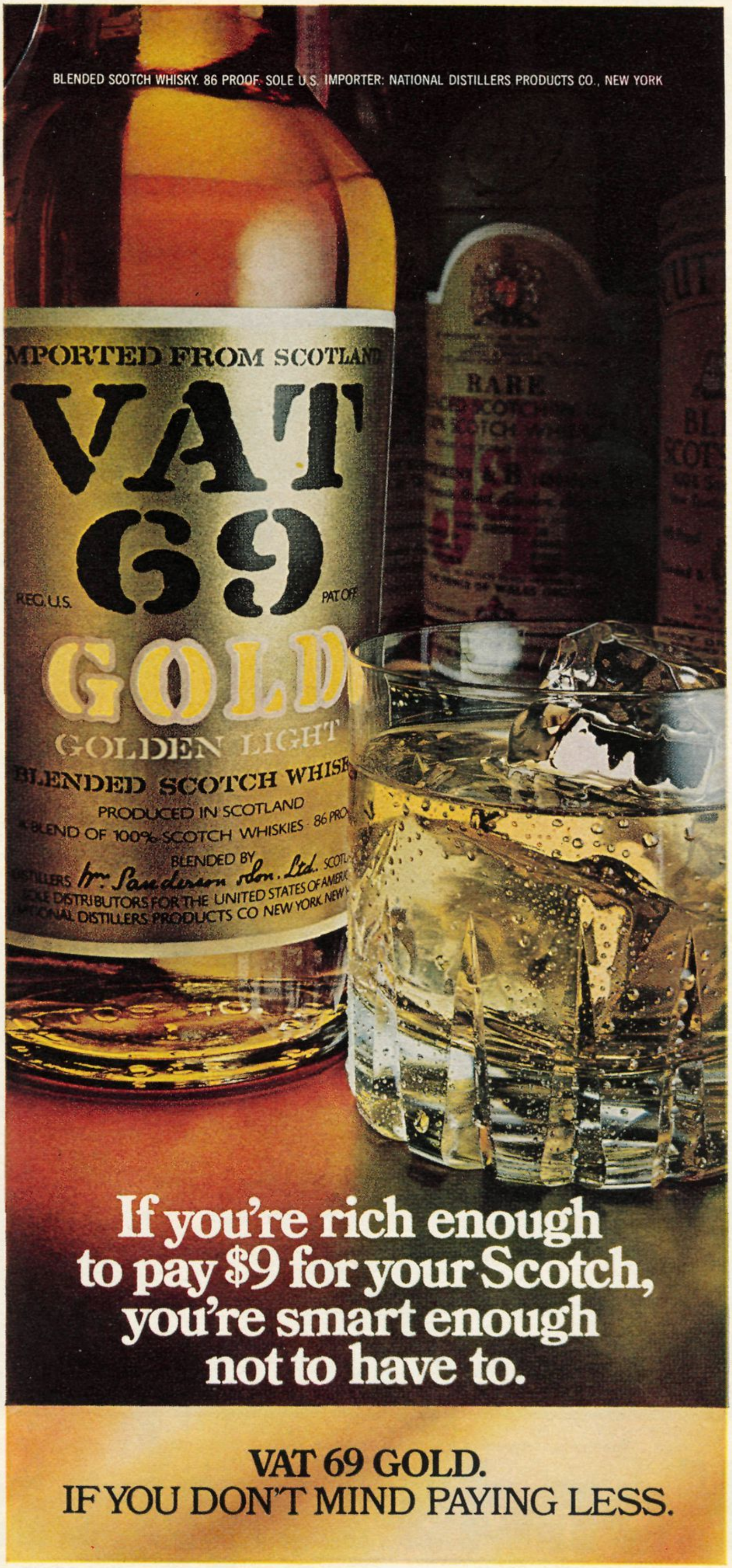
So what would be the next quixotic challenge for the now 56-year-old educator? Prior to Kent State, he had taught philosophy and religion (at Yale, Cornell and Northwestern), was president of Springfield College, consultant to four U.S. Presidents, an architect of Sargent Shriver's VISTA program and U.S. ambassador to UNESCO. "When he came home one night and

told me about a situation that was impossible," reports his wife, "I knew that was where we were going to go." It was the presidency of Alaska Methodist University in Anchorage.

Or what was left of it. After running up a $4.5 million debt in its tenuous 17-year existence, the university was on the brink of extinction. "People think I've lost my mind coming up here," he allows, noting that the trustees had had 18 different comptrollers in the previous 30 months and then finally closed down the school for a year of agonizing reappraisal to determine if it should ever be reopened.

"It was a tough scene, and I've never worked harder with less," says Olds, who had to adjust from a $100 million Kent State budget to AMU's $850,000. By fall he had reopened with 98 students, en route to a hoped-for enrollment of 10,000 from all over the Pacific. "I'm going to build a university for the 21st century, something new, fresh and exciting," enthuses the Oregon logger's son. As for faculty, he is seeking those "unhappy and bored with the conventional curriculum." There are 631 applications to date. "Of course I believe in miracles," he adds unnecessarily at the end of yet another 90-hour week. "Why else would I be at AMU?" JEANNE ABBOTT

Photographs by Rob Stapleton



BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY. 86 PROOF. SOLE U.S. IMPORTER: NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CO., NEW YORK
IMPORTED FROM SCOTLAND
VAT 69
GOLD
GOLDEN LIGHT
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY
If you're rich enough to pay $9 for your Scotch, you're smart enough not to have to.
VAT 69 GOLD.
IF YOU DON'T MIND PAYING LESS.

Simple, economical and surprisingly easy to ride.

Really, that says it all. But our enthusiasm dictates a lengthier text. Simplicity is the soul of Honda's genius here. No pedals to push. No shift. Just start it up and go. Its top speed is easily handled by even the overly cautious.

Truly, we mean what we say. If you can ride a bicycle you can whiz off on a Honda Express™ with aplomb.

Get to the lab, tool down to the office, stop by the supermarket, or startle your dentist—the Honda Express delivers you in style. At only pennies a mile.

With up to 100 miles to the gallon, and no major service for a year, or a thousand miles, is there a cheaper motorized way of getting around? $309* is a miracle in itself. But then, Honda's always made the incredible look easy. Very dependable machine, the 1978 Honda Express (NC-50). And loads of fun to ride. Your dealer will arrange everything.

C'mon America, get on the

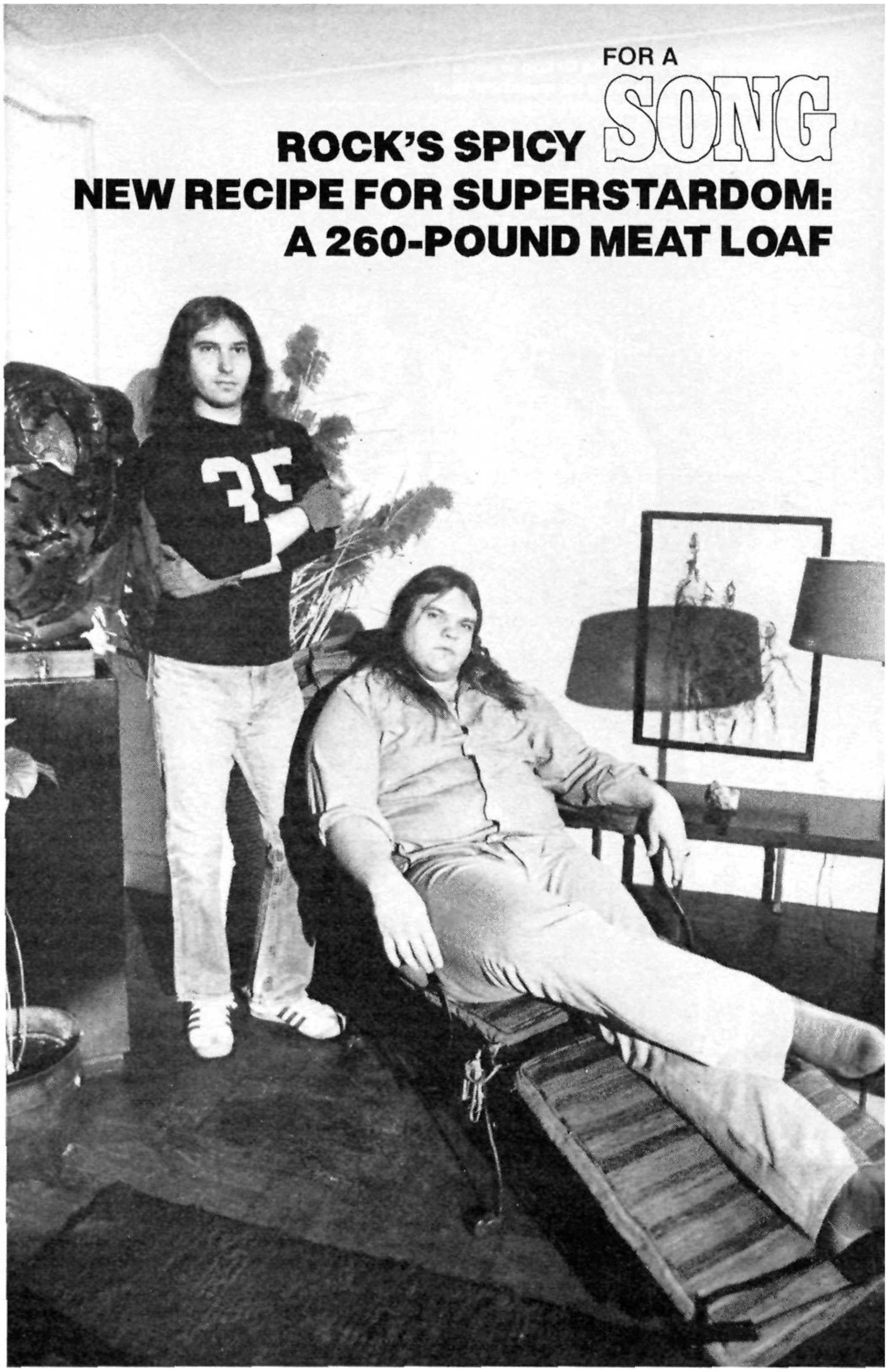
Honda Express.

HONDA
express

Always wear a helmet and eye protection when riding, keep lights on and check local laws. Some states may require an operator's license. Designed for operator use only.
*Manufacturer's suggested retail price does not include tax, license and transportation charges. See Yellow Pages for nearest dealer. © 1978 AHM.

Honda Express: $309.*

FOR A SONG ROCK'S SPICY NEW RECIPE FOR SUPERSTARDOM: A 260-POUND MEAT LOAF



Do not be duped by Meat Loaf (right) in repose. With composer and keyboardist Jim Steinman, he's assembled the most Dionysian show on the road.

At the end of a scheduled concert set, some wrung-out rock stars stagger offstage and do *something*—Southern Comfort, grass, uppers—to gather the energy to hurl themselves back out in response to fans howling for encores. But rock's newest monster act (in every sense of the word) is a titanic, dynamic 260-pound Texan who's refined the pre-finale kick to its purest form. At the end of his act, Meat Loaf (his legal name as well as the band's) stumbles gasping into the wings and takes a snort: not of coke but of uncut oxygen, straight from the tank.

"After four shows in two nights in New York," Meat says, "I didn't even remember going out or coming off. I passed out completely. In Atlanta I was paralyzed on the floor. I looked up and this gorgeous blond Scandinavian nurse all in white was leaning over me asking if I was all right. Shit, I thought I had died and gone to heaven." After another bruising gig, recounts composer-keyboardist Jim Steinman, "Meat was passed out and my knuckles and nails were bleeding. We looked like the Eagles after a bad day—I mean the Philadelphia Eagles."

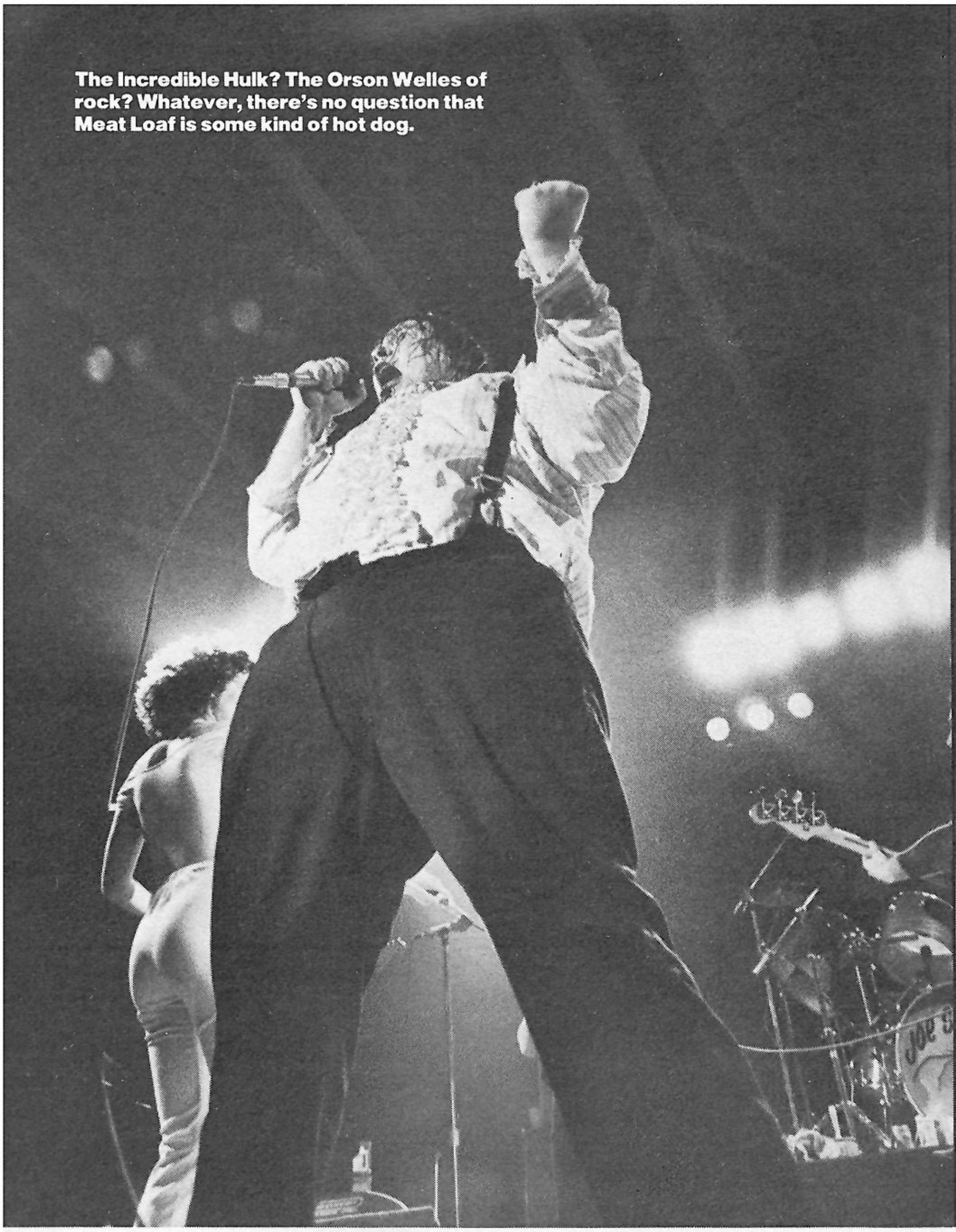
Stayin' alive, of course, isn't all that Loaf is about. Stuffed into his ruffled size-52 shirt and bulging black tux, and stomping, shaking and sweating, the 29-year-old Texan is the Brobdingnagian epicenter of the most visual new show in rock. When his powerful stage sound was packaged last fall into a debut album, *Bat out of Hell*, it made a late entry on many 10-best lists and has since sold 350,000 copies in the U.S. alone.

"Our show creates a lot of real excitement," understates Meat. During his eight-minute anthem to adolescent sexuality, *Paradise by the Dashboard Light,* he paws his backup singer in a choreographed make-out. When he recently mounted a piano, Steinman winces, "He cracked the soundboard. I started out that night playing a Steinway and ended up with a Steinman." Meat counters, "I'm really very agile—I can do seven pirouettes in a row. My mind thinks I weigh 110."

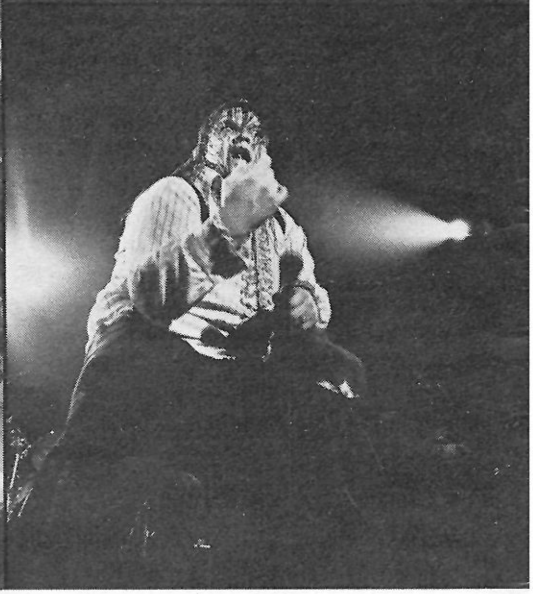
Actually, Meat can't remember ever weighing less than 185 when he was growing up in Dallas. His father was a salesman, and his hymn-singing mother and aunts sang on Bing Crosby's old radio show. Both parents are now dead, but their star son adopted his stage name and closely guarded his real one—Marvin Lee Aday—to save his devout Church of Christ kin from embarrassment. The nom de guerre itself originated with seventh-grade classmates in commemoration of his initials and size—5′2″, 240 lbs. Though a brilliant student, he remembers feeling relatively "poor and denied" at Thomas Jefferson High, a school of 2,600 with "2,400 cars in the parking lot." M.L. drove an old Buick and joined the choir "to get out of study hall." Otherwise his youth was rough. He recalls going out for football practice and accidentally "getting hit in the head by a 12-pound shot—at 62 feet." He claims, "I used to throw guys through

CONTINUED

Photographs by Ken Regan/Camera 5



The Incredible Hulk? The Orson Welles of rock? Whatever, there's no question that Meat Loaf is some kind of hot dog.



ROZ LEVIN

Teenage passion gets its tribute in Meat's eight-minute clinch with singer Karla deVito. Afterward (far right) a sniff of oxygen resuscitates him backstage.

CHUCK PULIN

ROZ LEVIN

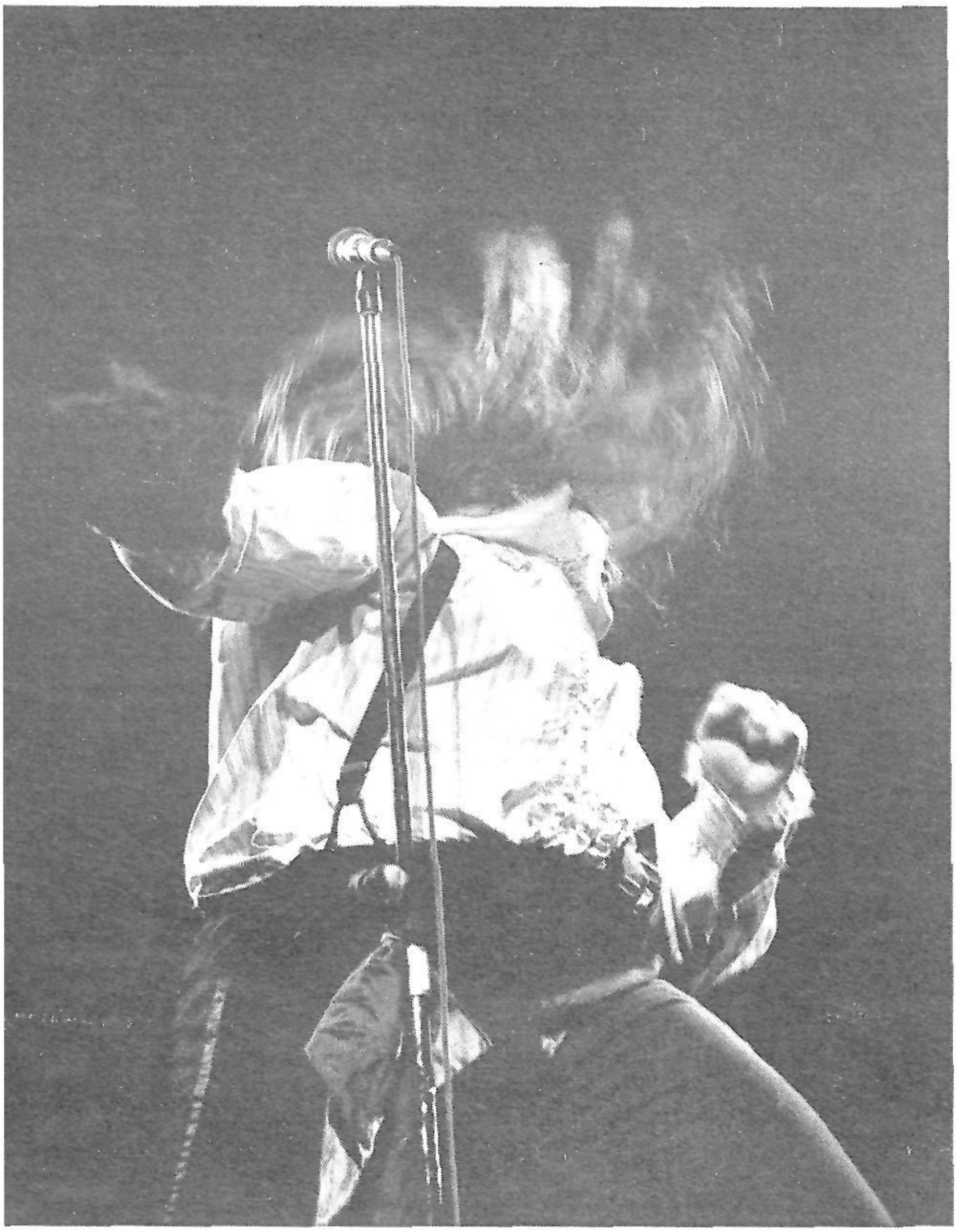


plate glass windows. I drove through one myself on a cycle."

Meat says he breezed through high school by age 15—and picked up summer school credits at Lubbock Christian College. He then joined a string of itinerant bands, including a stretch as vocalist with Ted Nugent's Amboy Dukes. He broke briefly into films as the lobotomized rocker in the cult hit *The Rocky Horror Picture Show*—but later turned down a part as a rapist in Charles Bronson's *Death Wish*.

Loaf got hot in 1973 when he hooked up with Steinman, a gifted composer and Amherst graduate ("I was thrown out four or five times"). He writes all the group's vividly absurdist songs for Meat's multi-octave bellowing. The rest of the "motorcycle rock" sound comes from Loaf's eight-member backup group. "Our songs," judges Steinman, "are sardonic, operatic, desperate, extreme and really passionate. There's something dangerous to it—rock should have a mystic dimension. The fun is going over the edge."

Loaf and Steinman hole up in separate apartments on New York's Upper West Side. Meat shares his place with 23-year-old Candy Darling, a dancer-singer who once was backup vocalist Rory Dodd's girlfriend. "I'm ruthless—got no heart," Loaf explains. "She's the only woman I can stand for more than 10 minutes." But he adds, "If you're obsessed with this business, then you've got no time to be obsessed with women, and many of them can't stand that. But if you're not obsessed with this business, then you've got no right to be in it."

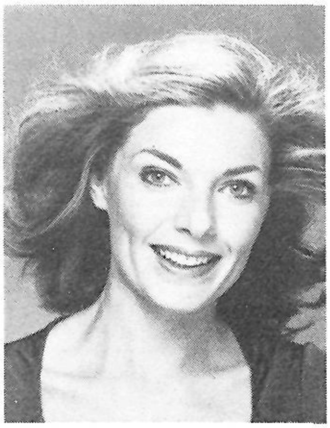
JIM JEROME

CHATTER

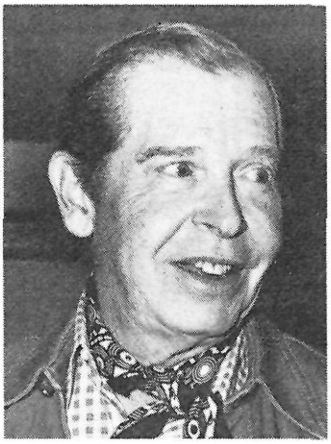
They Should Settle for 14 "Women's libbers are such bloody fools," wails Barbara (*Love Leaves at Midnight*) Cartland, 76, prolific queen of passionate pulp (235 titles in print, 80 million copies sold). "Equal pay is one thing—I'm all for it. But you can't have equal sex. One partner's got to dominate, and what women's lib seems to forget is that men have to be aroused. Literally. Women can't just lie back and think of England." (That patriotic advice was popular in Victorian times.) Adds Barbara: "If a woman's going to leap into the bedroom, waving a sex manual and demanding 15 orgasms every five minutes, men are going to lose their pride and confidence." Not to mention sleep.

Exit Laughing He made his film debut as the baby Marie Dressler clutched to her heart in Charlie Chaplin's classic *Tillie's Punctured Romance*. Sixty-four years later Milton Berle, 70, suggests an alternate route to success. "The best way a new comic can start is to have funny bones." But seriously, folks—really seriously—"the best way, whether it's a George Carlin or a J. J. Walker, is to be put in a sitcom." So why has Walker's career of late been less than Dyn-o-Mite? "I saw him at the Comedy Store in L.A.," sniffs Uncle Miltie, not one to walk softly on someone else's shtik. "His standup routine was no good."

Bottom Line "Take Marilyn Monroe—now *she* was all woman. She had curves in places other women don't even have places." That from actress Cybill Shepherd, 28, whose ideas on beauty may be as ancient as her clichés. Cybill rates herself "only average," but is harsher on current box office distractions—and successful rivals —Bergen, MacGraw and Dunaway. "They don't look like women, if you know what I mean. They're so damned frightened of being sexy or voluptuous, in case they offend the feminist movement, that they've removed the curves from their bodies to look like slim boys." Why, Cybill assesses, "There isn't a decent breast or bottom among them."



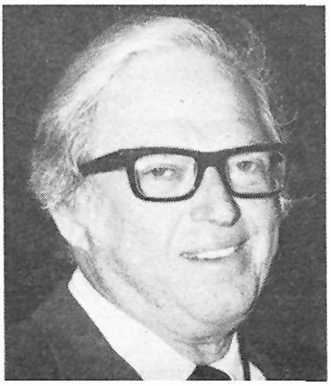
Susan Sullivan:
She's got bedside manners



FRANK EDWARDS/FOTOS INTERNATIONAL

Milton Berle:
He shtiks it to J.J.

Tina Turner:
She's sharp in flats



PETER C. BORSARI (2)

Novelist Sidney Sheldon:
He's runnin' on empty

Free Delivery On ABC's *Having Babies*, Susan (Dr. Julie Farr) Sullivan strives to calm her gravid patients. But at off-screen soirees Sullivan, 30, whose previous turn was in *Rich Man, Poor Man*, is inducing anxieties with her latest icebreaker. "I'll approach a man and ask him if he's ever been to bed with another man," Sullivan giggles. The replies, needless to say, are usually pregnant silences.

Magical Mystery Tour "It's weird—I hadn't performed live except for that one piece for George in *Bangladesh*." Now the experience of taping two songs live for his NBC special in April has Beatle emeritus Ringo Starr, 37, talking about touring with his Roadside Attraction Band ("I thought of calling it Wings, but that was already taken"). As for the special—a rock'n'roll adaptation of *The Prince and the Pauper* —it features an eclectic cast of George Harrison, Vincent Price, Carrie (*Star Wars*) Fisher ("She's like a young Cher") and Ringo playing two parts: a rock star "prince" and the "pauper," named Ognir Rrats, a seller of maps to find the stars' homes. The latter handle, natch, is Ringo's own spelled backward.

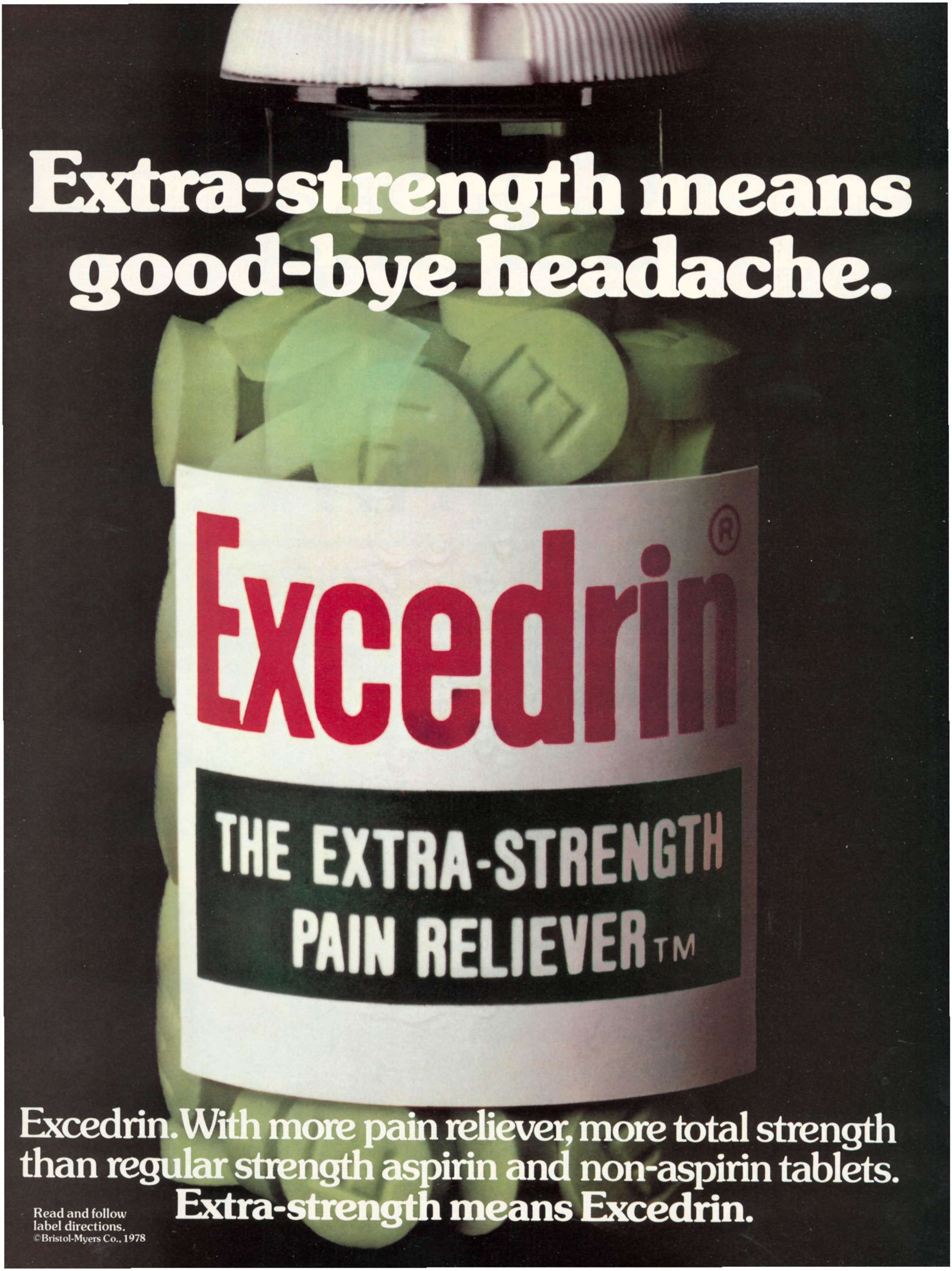
Furthermore

● Retirement means so many new (and unwanted) offers besieging diva Beverly Sills that her husband Peter Greenough has given her the perfect off-the-cuff rebuff. Beverly now wears a gold bracelet charm that spells out: "I've done that."

● No one's calling her a "sole sister" yet, but Tina Turner is plainly out ahead in the fashion footrace. Stopping by a posh bootery on Beverly Hills' Rodeo Drive, Tina took a shine to Maud Frizon's Italian flats. So she bought 125 pairs.

● Novelist Sidney Sheldon can write about the jet set, but can't handle jet lag. He got so discombobulated doing the talk show grind for his No. 1 best-seller *Bloodline* that "when I rushed into Detroit I asked the driver to point out any auto factories we might pass. He just looked at me and said, 'This is Pittsburgh.' "

Extra-strength means good-bye headache.


Excedrin®
THE EXTRA-STRENGTH
PAIN RELIEVER™

Excedrin. With more pain reliever, more total strength than regular strength aspirin and non-aspirin tablets.

Extra-strength means Excedrin.

Read and follow
label directions.

©Bristol-Myers Co., 1978

Merit Solving Smoker Dilemma.

'Enriched Flavor'™ breakthrough ends search for "low tar, good taste" cigarette.

For years, smokers had to choose between real tobacco flavor or low tar.

Until MERIT.

Until a breakthrough in tobacco science resulted in a way to *boost natural tobacco flavor without the usual corresponding increase in tar.*

The result was 'Enriched Flavor' tobacco.

MERIT and MERIT 100's were packed with this special tobacco. And taste-tested against a number of higher tar cigarettes.

Overall, smokers reported they liked the taste of both MERIT and MERIT 100's as much as the taste of the higher tar cigarettes tested.

Cigarettes having up to 60% more tar!

Only one cigarette has 'Enriched Flavor' tobacco. And you can taste it.

MERIT
MERIT
Filter
LOW TAR–ENRICHED FLAVOR
MERIT
MERIT
FINE TOBACCOS
20 CLASS A FILTER CIGARETTES
PHILIP MORRIS INC., RICHMOND, VA. 23261 MADE IN U.S.A.

Kings: 8 mg "tar," 0.6 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Aug.'77
100's: 11 mg "tar," 0.8 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC Method.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

© Philip Morris Inc. 1978

MERIT

Kings & 100's